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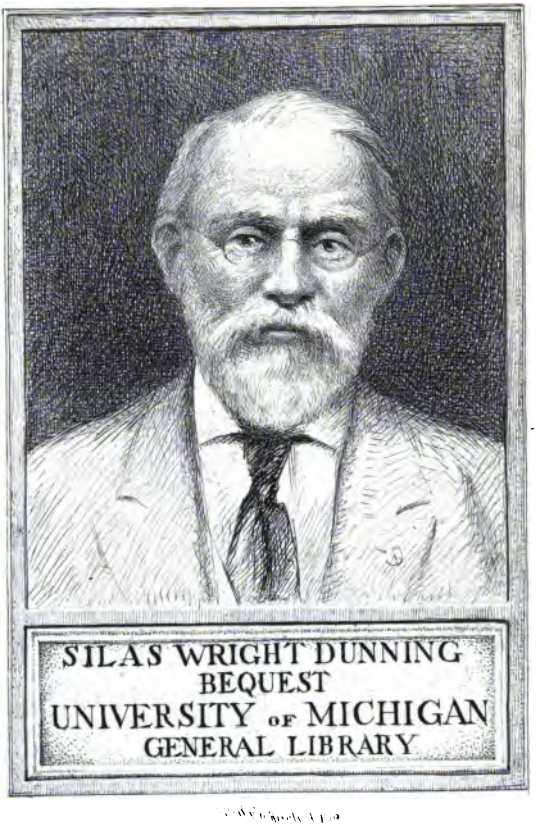

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Melodier

til

Sangbog for den danske folkehøjskole,

samlede af

Niels Vad og **Anders Kirkegård.**

udgivne af

Niels Johan Laursen.

4de oplag.

Siegfried Michaelsens forlag, København.
Andelstrykkeriet, Søndergade 70, Aarhus.
1905.

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Den her foreliggende 4de udgave har en del flere melodier end den forrige, både til de nyoptagne sange i højskolesangbogen og enkelte ældre og nyere melodier til de i forvejen værende tekster. Desuden har de harmoniserede sange fået en tilvækst af 6 ny, hvoraf 5 for firstemmigt, blandet kor. For disse sange bringer vi vor tak til komponisterne, d'hrr. organister *Ferd. Th. M. Aagaard,* Bogense, *S. Halle,* København, *J. E. S. Kristjansen,* Brønderslev, og *C. B. Schlägelberger*, København, samt hr. seminarielærer *H. Tofte,* Skårup. Medens bogens hovedværdi bestemmes ved dens righoldige samling af enstemmige melodier, tror vi, at dens ikke lille tal af sange for blandet kor vil være velkomment på steder, hvor der er sådanne sangkor. Vor sangliteratur har just ingen overflod af sange af den art.

Endvidere har vi søgt at imødekomme brugerne af »den belgiske metode« ved fra nr. 229 og til slutningen, altså gennem størstedelen af bogen, at forsyne alle melodierne og alle stemmerne i korsangene med de romanske tonenavne. For deres skyld, der ikke i forvejen kender metoden og kunde have lyst dertil, bringer vi omstående ganske kort, men dog fuldkommen tilstrækkeligt for forståelsen, en nøgle til metoden.

Niels Vad, Anders Kirkegård.

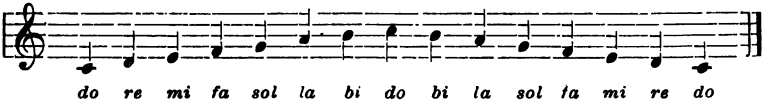
Den belgiske metode.

Synspunktet for den belgiske metode er sammendragning af alle dur-tonarterne til én og af alle moll-tonarterne til én, så der bliver kun to tonarter, nemlig de to tonekøn, dur og moll.

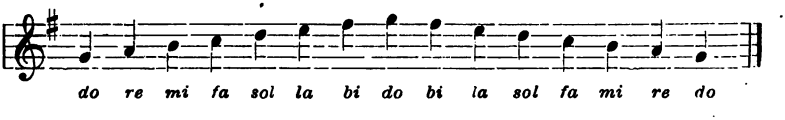
Som bekendt er alle durskalaer fuldstændig ens byggede, med hele og halve tonetrin i samme følgeorden, og har derfor samme skalamelodi. Derfor kan man betragte alle dur-tonarter som én og samme tonart, blot beliggende i forskellig højde.

Men så kan man også betegne de forskellige dur-skalaers toner på samme skalatrin med samme navne. Hertil bruges de romanske tonenavne: do re mi fa sol la bi, således:

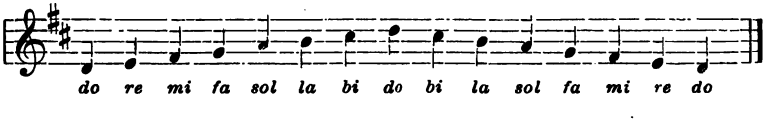
C-dur.



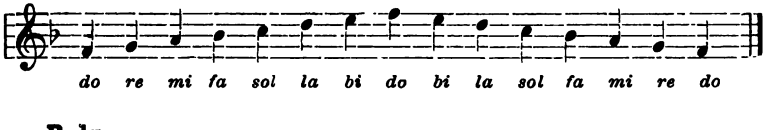
G-dur.



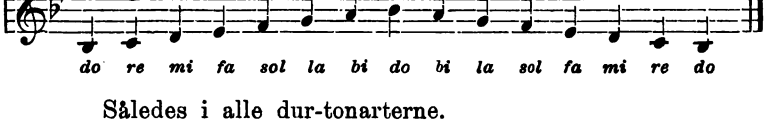
D-dur.



F-dur.



B-dur.



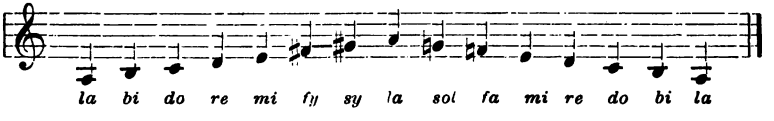
Således i alle dur-tonarterne.

De i en melodi forekommende toner, der ikke hører hjemme i melodiens skala — skalafremmede toner — skifter selvlyd i deres navne. De forhöjede toner får y: fa forhöjet hedder fy, do forh. dy, sol forhöjet sy (her bortkastes l), re forh. ry osv., kaldes derfor også y-toner.

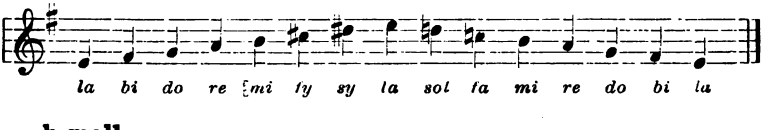
De fordybede toner får selvlyden ø: bi fordybet hedder bø, mi ford. mø, la ford. lø osv.

Men alle mollskalaer (inden for samme art, for der er jo både den melodiske og den harmoniske mollskala) har også samme bygning og derfor også samme melodi; alle melodiske molltonarter kan da regnes for én og samme tonart i forskellig höjde, og tonerne på samme trin kan betegnes med samme navn:

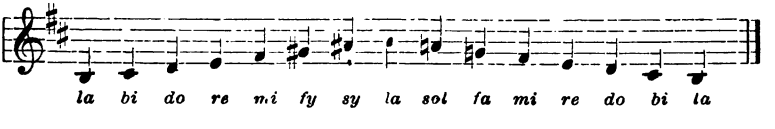
a-moll.



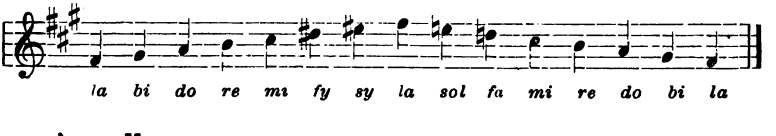
e-moll.



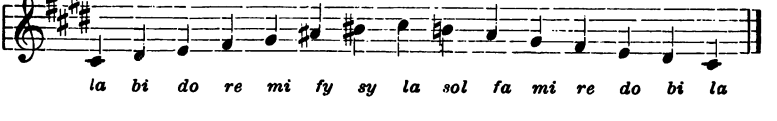
h-moll.



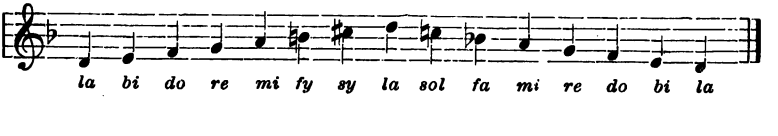
fis-moll.



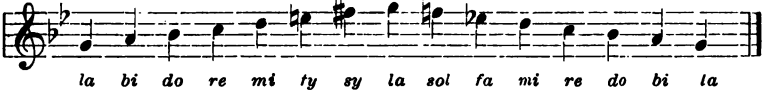
cis-moll.



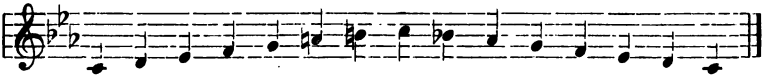
d-moll.



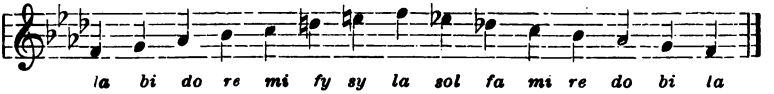
g-moll.



c-moll.



f-moll.



Og således i alle moll-tonarterne.

At kende do-navnene og at kunne anlægge dem på alle kryds og be-toneskalaer har jo imidlertid ingen værdi i og for sig; men meningen er — og det er dette, den belgiske metode går ud på — at det skal være et hjælpemiddel til at synge efter noder. Indøver man nemlig dur-tonarten med do-navnene således, at man ud fra et hvilket som helst trin i skalaen kan gå både trinvis og i spring op og ned og ind i nabo-oktaverne, bliver så befaren deri, at man kan både køre og vende, og ligeså i moll-tonarten — så kan man synge melodier fra bladet, når do-navnene står tilføjet over noderne.

Menigheds- og folkesangens fremkomst i vor tid.

Det turde være på sin plads her i melodisamlingen til »Sangbog for den danske folkehöjskole« at give en historisk oversigt over den danske folkesang i nutiden, og en sådan agter vi at give i det følgende; men vi afgrænser straks vort emne til kun at omfatte den ene side af folkesangen, musiksiden, melodierne. Vi anser det for ret overflødigt her at beskæftige os med sangteksterne og sangdigterne, da det jo, til ære for den voksende folkeoplysning, forlængst er gået ind i den almene bevidsthed, at folkesangens digtere er Grundtvig, Hostrup, Richardt, Ploug osv., hvortil må föjes den norske digter Björnson, hvis sange er blevne en uundværlig del af sangen i Danmark. Derimod tror vi, at en kortfattet fremstilling i sammenhæng af folkesangens melodi-literatur og dens mænd vil ikke være uvelkommen for sangens venner. Da nu »Sangbog for den danske folkehöjskole« og dens melodisamling indeholder både menighedssang og folkesang, i overensstemmelse med, at sangen, der går jævnsides med oplysningsarbejdet på folkehöjskolerne og i folkelige oplysningskredse, omfatter begge sangarter, begynder vi nærværende fremstilling med en oversigt over

Menighedssangen.

Den arv af kirkemelodier, vi havde fra de forrige århundreder, koralerne, kom kun i meget lille udstrækning til brug ved den ny menighedssang. Det blev ikke på dem, Grundtvigs salmedigtning blev båren ud som kirkesang. Om forholdet mellem de gamle koraler og den nyvakte menighedssang er der egentlig kun dette at sige, at der blev intet forhold. De gamle koraler måtte vige pladsen for de ny kirkelige melodier, tit med urette. Når f. eks. Grundtvigs mægtige, orgelbrusende salme: »Stiftet Guds sön har på jorden et åndeligt rige«, som öjensynlig er skreven til koralen: »Lover den herre, den mægtige konge med ære«, er bleven sungen med Rungs milde julemelodi: »Kimer, I klokker —« så er

dette en sammenblanding af uensartede ting. Men hvor kan man undres over, at de gamle kirkemelodier bliver trængte tilbage af den ny kirkelige komposition, der kommer som en mægtig ström med foryngelsens kraft i sig og fylder den vågnende trang til en ny lovsang!

Der er dog forbindelse mellem det gamle og det ny. Den ny menighedssangs mænd står fuldt ud forstående og anerkendende over for den gamle kirkesang. Særlig gælder dette om ham, der kom til at intonere den ny menighedssang, den grundtvigske salmesang: **C. E. F. Weyse.**

Grundtvig skriver i 1826 til den danske kirkes tusindårsfest den salme, der åbner den egentlig grundtvigske salmedigtning: »Den signede dag med fryd vi ser«. Det er en bearbejdelse og tillæmpning af den gamle folkevise, »dagvisen«, der under Grundtvigs hånd bliver til morgensangen for den danske menighed, en profetisk varslende sang i den tidlige morgen, da så godt som alt i kirkelivet er sövn og stilhed. Til salmen komponerer *Weyse* en melodi, der udkommer sammen med salmen (se henvisningsparantesen i Berggreens koralbog). Det er en rent vidunderlig parallel, her kommer til syne. Grundtvig skriver sin salme over et emne af gammeldansk folkedigtning. Weyse, der som få var hjemme i den gamle kirkesang, koralerne, og stod pietetsfuld over for dem — hvad han har vist ved sin koralbog — komponerer til salmen sin melodi, der står med koralernes rene, höje stil, men med et nyt, anelsesfuldt indhold. Morgenens glans og havets friskhed er i denne melodi, der indvarsler den ny menighedssang så sikkert, som en solopgang bebuder en ny dag.

Her har vi gennembrudet fra det gamle til det ny. Grundtvigs og Weyses »Den signede dag«, det er menighedssangens ny dag, der stiger op af havet.

Når vi så nævner den dejlige melodi: »Det er så yndigt at følges ad«, er vi i det væsenlige færdige med Weyses bidrag til den grundtvigske salmesang. Weyses navn er på den åndelige sangs område særlig knyttet til *Ingemanns* morgen- og aftensange; men hans »signede dag« er en bedrift så stor, at den alene vilde gøre hans navn udødeligt.

* * *

Grundtvigs salmedigtning får tre komponister, der, sammen med Weyse, står som heroerne i den ny menighedssang. Det er *H. Rung, Ludv. M. Lindeman* og *J. P. E. Hartmann.*

En salme er, som forøvrigt al anden digtning, stemt i en vis tone, dette ord er selvfølgelig ikke taget i ydre forstand, men i overført betydning, som stemningsfarve. Grundtvigs salmer er let kendelige på den tone, de er stemte i, der indeholder det lyse syn, den brede tryghed og ro i

forholdet til Gud — alle disse karaktertræk, der i en sum giver Grundtvigs åndelige personlighed. De tre ovennævnte hovedmænd for den ny menighedssang har i deres salmemelodier truffet tonen, salmerne er stemte i, så de har skabt en menighedssang, om hvilken det kan siges, at netop således må en menighedskreds, vakt ved den grundtvigske kirkelige bevægelse, synge Grundtvigs salmer.

Det gælder i fremtrædende grad om **H. Rung**, at hans melodier til Grundtvigs salmer har salmernes farve over sig. Sådanne melodier som »Alt står i Guds faderhånd«, »O, lad din ånd nu med os være« og »Krist stod op af døde« har fuldstændig samme karakter og stemningsindhold som salmerne. Rungs melodier er i fuldkommen grad vellykkede som menighedssange. Et fremtrædende eksempel herpå er »På Jerusalem, det ny«; her kommer menighedens samfundsfølelse frem i melodien som i salmen, fast, mandigt, roligt, uden sentimentalitet. Og sommerstemningen og pinseglæden i salmen »I al sin glans nu stråler solen« — hvor bruser den dog ikke gennem Rungs melodi! Man kan roligt sige, at dette kan ikke gøres bedre. Rung er den komponist, der i videst omfang er bleven tilegnet af menigheden. Ved siden af hans store talent til at komponere for menigheden skal vi nævne hans fine, indtrængende forståelse af den musikalske rigdom, vi har i de gamle folkevisemelodier. Ud af disse gjorde han det mesterlige greb: at tage Svend Vonveds vise og ved små, fine forandringer, så hele det musikalske indhold blev bevaret, ændre den til en jule-lovsang: »Lovet være du, Jesu Krist«, en melodi så fyldt med højtidsstemning, at der er henrivende magt i den.

Nordmanden **Ludv. M. Lindemans** stilling som komponist over for Grundtvigs salmedigtning synes at kunne betegnes med hans landsmand, Bjørnsons, bekendte linjer om sit eget forhold til Grundtvig:

„Selv går jeg på min sangervej
med ærefrygt først ind til dig,
du største ånd i Norden."

Sikkert er det, at Lindeman, organist ved Vor frelsers kirke i Kristiania, uden at lade sig hæmme af pietismen og snæversynetheden i den norske kirke, blev en hovedsanger for den glade kristendom i Danmark. Det er i det hele et træk, der karakteriserer banebryderne for den ny menighedssang og tjener dem til ære, at de gav deres gode, berømte navne til Grundtvigs salmer på en tid, da det blev regnet for særhed og kætteri, hvad der kom fra Grundtvig. Lindeman kastede sig med begejstring over Grundtvigs salmer og bibelhistoriske sange. Til disse sidste har han komponeret en mængde melodier. Ingen anden når hans tal på dette område. Og hans melodier er fuldlødig sangmusik, i höj

grad indtagende. Den dybe, fine stemning i det bibelhistoriske digt »Paradiset«, hvor kommer den dog ikke frem i Lindemans melodi! Sådanne melodier som den og »Isaks giftermål«, »David«, »Kong Edvin« osv. er en kostelig skat for börneskolen og höjskolen. Men også til salmerne har Lindeman komponeret mange melodier, der hører til menighedens mest yndede. Allerede 1840, da han kun var 28 år gammel, komponerede han »Kirken, den er et gammelt hus«, der er anerkendt fra alle sider som en kirkemelodi, der i ren kirkelig stil og værdighed søger sin lige. Salmens »tone« er her truffet mesterligt, hvilket også kan siges om »O kristelighed«.

J. P. E. Hartmann har også i stor udstrækning komponeret til Grundtvigs bibelhistoriske sange og skænket os sådanne melodier som »Davids sejerssang«, »Kammersvenden fra Morland«, »Jairi datter« osv. Denne melodi er et mesterstykke af musikalsk fortællekunst. Af Hartmanns salmemelodier er en mængde blevne menighedssange. Vi nævner blot et par: »Op dog, Zion, ser du ej« og »Mindes vi en fuldtro ven«. Sidstnævnte er den ubetinget bedste altergangsmelodi, vi har; den er i den inderligste fortrolighed med teksten og indeholder en dyb menighedsstemning ved altergang. Der er samlende magt i denne melodi; når den istemmes, lægger den stilhed over sindet og jager uvedkommende indtryk bort. Så skal vi endnu nævne »Kommer, sjæle, dyreköbte«. En så virkningsfuld lovsangshymne, som denne melodi er, skal man lede om mage til. Melodistemmen, den ejendommelig hårde harmonisering, alt tilsammen giver melodien en klang, der minder om blæseinstrumenters klangfarve. Hvad betyder dette? Det er englenes hilsen på basuner til den himmelfarne sejrherre, det er musikillustration til linjerne: »Trindt det lyder ham i møde: Vær velkommen fra de døde!«

J. P. E. Hartmann har haft en betydning for menighedssangen, der ikke let lader sig overskue, og den gamle mester blev næsten lige til sin død ved med at skænke os åndelige sange. Som Hartmann i sine store musikværker, i sine sange og overalt er den mest udpræget d a n s k e komponist og forlængst er bleven det danske folks yndling, således stod han i sit livs sildige aften som den kirkekomponist, der havde menighedens ubetingede tillid og yndest, havde vundet dens øre og hjærte gennem to menneskealdre. Således som hans yndefulde bryllupssang til J. Paullis tekst: »Jert hus skal I bygge« er bleven tilegnet og synges i alle kredse i folk og menighed, er næsten uden sidestykke.

* * *

Der kom senere et nyt hold Grundtvig-komponister, der med dygtighed betraadte den bane, der var brudt af de

ældre. Der er først **Chr. Barnekow.** Han er en kraftig ejendommelighed som komponist. Hans salmemelodier er overalt let kendelige ved deres mandige præg og livfulde rythme. Barnekow er i høj grad bleven menighedskomponist ved melodier som »Guds fred er mer end englevagt«, »Vidunderligst af alt på jord«, »Vintersæden«, »Morgenstund har guld i mund« osv. Til de udvalgte og kaldede salmekomponister hører også **Aug. Winding;** af hans melodier skal vi kun nævne »Som hönen klukker mindelig« med dens iørefaldende kirkeklokke-rythme, morgensangen »Du nat hin mørke forgangen er« og »Herren taler: øer hører«, en overordentlig sjælfuld melodi; man har i teksten hele Grundtvigs lyse, tillidsfulde betragtninger af kristendommens modtagelse hos det danske folk, og Windings melodi er det fuldkomneste udtryk derfor, som tænkes kan. — **Emil Hartmann** har som salmekomponist leveret udsøgt fine ting; de yndefulde melodier: »Fra himlen kom en engel klar«, »Som forårssolen morgenrød« og »Alle mine kilder skal være hos dig« er som ciselørarbejde i ædelt metal. — **J. C. Gebauer,** den store mester i teori og en af de fineste ånder i vor komponistverden, hører ikke særligt ind under den i nærværende overblik anlagte ramme; men vi kan dog ikke slutte dette uden at nævne hans melodi »Vær lovet du, som evig våger«, der også egner sig ypperligt til Grundtvigs »Opløft din røst til Luthers minde«. Denne melodi hæver sig i sin bygning til klassisk höjhed og renhed i stilen.

Endnu kunde der være adskillige gode navne at nævne. men vi afslutter denne lille oversigt over menighedssangen, som vi kun har villet fremstille i sine hovedtræk, og vender os så til

Folkesangen.

På dette som på den kirkelige sangs område havde vi fra ældre tid en arv. Der var for det første folkeviserne, »kæmpeviserne«, med deres melodier. Dernæst var der drikkeviserne fra slutningen af det 18. århundrede. Drikkeviserne, om hvilke der meget vittigt er lavet ordspillet: Alle veje føre til Rom (drikkevaren rom), fordi et hvilket som helst emne, viserne behandlede, altid løb ud i den samme slutningsmoral: lad os drikke! — disse viser havde gennemgående gode melodier. Komponisterne for 100 år siden var jo henviste til at søge deres tekster blandt drikkeviserne, der var den herskende sangliteratur; alle veje førte til Rom, også komponisternes. Drikkeviserne, der i al deres fladbundede tankegang var godmodige og elskværdige, blev vort folks sanglige føde i en stor del af det 19. århundrede. Senere kom enkelte sange af J. L. Heibergs og Hostrups vaudeviller ud i folket, og man kan

endnu træffe dem hos gamle bønderfolk som ungdomsminder. På samme tid er der en række sange, der i overordentlig grad bliver folkesange. Det er »Kong Kristian stod ved höjen mast«, komponeret af *D. L. Rogert, Poul Rasmussens* »Danmark, dejligst vang og vænge«, *Weyses* »Der et land, dets sted er höjt mod Norden«, *Rud. Bays* »Vift stolt på Kodans bølge«, *Krøyers* »Der er et yndigt land« og *Gebauers* »I alle de riger og lande«. De er blevne national-repræsentative. Når de intoneres af musiken ved en fest, gör det et lignende indtryk, som når flaget foldes ud. Så kom årene 1848—49—50 med krigsviserne, der hurtig fløj landet rundt. Det var *Emil Hornemann*, der frem for nogen anden komponerede krigssange af et ægte dansk præg, glade, jævne og frejdige (»Den tapre landsoldat« og mange flere).

* * *

Vi vender os så til den folkesang, der kom i følge med den grundtvigske oplysningsbevægelse.

Da sansen vaktes for danske minder, dansk historie og poesi, var det naturligt, at man fik interesse for folkeviserne. En del af dem blev sungne, nogle med de tilhørende folkevisemelodier, andre med de melodier, nutidskomponister havde komponeret til dem, således *Barnekows* til »Runegård« og *Aug. Windings* til »Jeg tjente mig i kongens gård«, hvilken sidste i lang tid blev livsang for en stor del af höjskoleungdommen, og adskillige melodier af *Morten Eskesen.* — Så kom også drikkevisernes melodier for en del i brug, og i en bedre anvendelse, end de havde haft til de gamle tekster. Det var især Hostrup, der digtede til de nævnte melodier, så nu blev *Kunzens* melodi: »Ej spørge vi druen, om den sit blod«, *Du Puys* »Hvis et godt råd I følge vil« og melodien »At slynger hæves til ærens top« folkesang til henholdsvis »Helt tungt han efter sig foden drog«, »Venner, hvor er vort fædreland dog skönt«, og »Er skolen for andre end pilt og pog«, medens *Zincks* gamle melodi fra samme tidsrum: »Vi elske dig alle, livsalige fred« blev folkesang til Grundtvigs fædrelandssang: »Langt höjere bjærge så vide på jord«, og blev det i en sådan udstrækning, at den må regnes med til de förnævnte national-repræsentative.

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Men sammen med de gamle, genoplivede melodier gik de ny kompositioner på folkesangens område.

Det var et hovedpunkt i Grundtvigs skoletanker, at ungdommens oplysning skulde være historisk-poetisk, og til en sådan oplysning sluttede sig ganske naturligt **historiske sange.**

Da Grundtvigs krav blev virkeliggjort på folkehöjskolen, og der blev brug for historiske sange, forelå der en god tid i forvejen en række historiske sange, komponerede af **A. P. Berggreen.**

Ingen anden har gjort så stort et arbejde for folkesangen som Berggreen, dels med at samle vore folkevisemelodier, harmonisere dem og i det hele gøre dem tilgængelige på en tiltalende måde, og dels med at komponere folkesang for nutiden. Og han havde afgjort forkærlighed for at komponere til historiske digte Når Berggreen på sit stive, gammeldags sprog siger i indledningen til en samling historiske sange: »Lader os nu ofte, min kære landsmænd! synge om »Danmark, dejligst vang og vænge«, og gid denne sang, som de övrige, der her rækkes eder, måtte vække begejstring for fædrelandet, opmuntre til dåd ved de besjungne bedrifters skönne eksempel, og vedligeholde erindringen om hine Danmarks velgørere«—så viser dette,hvilken betydning han tillagde den historiske sang som oplysnings- og opdragelsesmiddel. Berggreen har komponeret en mængde melodier til historiske digte af Grundtvig, Øhlenschlæger, Blicher osv., og det er udmærkede melodier, der er komne fra Berggreens hånd, Hvilken fynd er der ikke i sådanne melodier som »Niels Ebbesen« og »Ole Vind«:

Af det yngre slægtled af komponister, der har komponeret historiske sange, nævner vi først **Barnekow**. Hvad vi för har fremhævet som karakteristisk for hans salmemelodier, gör sig også gældende i hans historiske sange. De er indholdsrige, Barnekows melodier, fri for sødladenhed og af en stor musikalsk skönhed. Hans Bjovulf-sange er en række fortrinlige sange, og hans »Ivar Hvitfeld« gengiver aldeles mesterligt farten og spændingen i tekstens fortælling. Jævnsides Barnekows Bjovulf-sange kan nævnes en anden storladen sang-række. Det er **N. W. Gades** Holger Danskesange til Ingemanns tekster, der ikke endnu er bleven taget i så almindelig brug, som de fortjener, hvilket også gælder om Gades »På Sjølunds fagre sletter«, en melodi af stor malende, stemningsvækkende virkning. **H. Nutzhorn** har komponeret mange ypperlige melodier til historiske sangtekster af Grundtvig både bibelhistoriske og fædrelandshistoriske. Melodier som »Der lød fra gamle dage« (almindelig brugt til sangen om Kristiern Pedersen) og »Gammel ven og gammel vej« er mesterligt byggede og i höj grad egnede til folkesang, hvad de da også har været nu gennem en menneskealder.

For de øvrige folkelige sangarters vedkommende, fædrelandssange og folkelige sange, skal vi fatte os meget kort. Af den rige, mangfoldige, melodi-literatur på disse områder kan vi ikke give en nogenlunde fyldestgørende fremstilling i en så sammentrængt oversigt, som nærværende nødvendig-

vis må være. Vi nævner kun et par navne. — Af **J. P. E. Hartmanns** kompositioner til Chr. Winthers digte blev »Flyv, fugl, flyv« og »Du, som har sorg i sinde« folkesang, og det stemningsfulde jægerkor af »Syvsoverdag«, der er typisk for Hartmann som »dansk« komponist, blev folkesang til teksten »Brat af slaget rammet«. — Af **P. Heise** fik vi til folkesang bl. a.: »Jylland mellem tvende have«, »Gold er den jord« og »Jeg mindes vel et sted«.

Det er vor hensigt her at påvise strømningen, bevægelsen i retning af at vække og berige folkesangen. Som en komponist, der stod i den livligste rapport til folkesangen og vandt i fortrinlig grad folkets öre ved sine melodier, må nævnes **Josef Glæser**; hans sange »Droslen slog i skov«, »Lytter I, som end har lyst«, »Vågner op« og »Höje nord« blev altid modtagne med glæde. — **M. T. Bredsdorffs** produktion er ikke ret stor; men for én melodis skyld bør han nævnes. Det er melodien »Velkommen fra de døde«, en udmærket, dygtigt komponeret melodi, ægte folkelig og godt egnet til at begejstre en syngende forsamling.

I 1880 startedes det udmærkede »Tidsskrift for kirke-, skole- og folkesang«, der, som titlen angav, tog umiddelbart sigte på folkesang og menighedssang. Det blev modtaget med gode forventninger. For folkesangens venner havde udgivernes navne en god klang. Det var komponisterne **N. K. Madsen-Stensgård** og **L. Nielsen,** begge elever af Berggreen og Gebauer. *Madsen-Stensgård* havde allerede den gang komponeret melodier, der var af et lødigt musikindhold og godt egnede til folkesang; flere kom nu frem i i tidsskriftet og vandt yndest, således den friske, stemningsrige morgensang »Det er dag«. *L. Nielsens* melodier havde altid været kærkomne i folkelige, syngende kredse, først og fremmest melodien »Så vidt som solens stråler stige«, almindelig brugt til »Udrundne er de gamle dage«, en melodi med store, rene linjer, indeholdende en stor stemning og derfor altid i stand til at vække og udtrykke stemning hos en syngende forsamling. Få melodier bruges som denne overalt i kirke, skole, hjem og på møder. Tidsskriftet opfyldte i rigt mål forventningerne. Det bragte bidrag af komponister som Gebauer, den ældre og den yngre Hartmann, L. M. Lindeman osv. foruden af udgiverne, blev således organ for den gode sang og gjorde megen gavn for kirkesangen og folkesangen i de 4 år, det udgik.

Samtidig med, at den ny danske folkesang kommer frem, har Norge en række udmærkede sangkomponister i **Halfdan Kjerulf, Nordraak** og **Grieg**, der komponerede bl. a. til Bjørnsons sange, som hurtigt trængte igennem overalt her i Danmark og blev folkesang iher. Fra Sverrig blev det især **Bernhard Crusells** smukke Frithjof-sange, der

vandt udbredelse her hjemme. Frithjof-sangene danner sammen med de to oven for nævnte sang-rækker, Gades Holger Danske-sange og Barnekows Bjovulf-sange, et herligt kløverblad i nordisk sangliteratur. Og fra Finland kom **F. Pacius'** finske nationalsang »Vårt land, vårt land, vårt fosterland«, en melodi med betagende evne.

* * *

Endnu er tilbage at nævne, hvorledes komponisternes melodier blev folkesang, hvem der var mellemled mellem komponisterne og folket. Her er der et par enkeltmænd, hvis fortjeneste i så henseende bør fremhæves. *Morten Eskesen* udgav melodierne til Grundtvigs »kæmpeviser til skolebrug« og blev forövrigt fra sin ungdom af, som lærer ved Grundtvigs höjskole og senere hen, folkevisernes vel kendte, begejstrede trubadur og har desuden til nyere sange komponeret melodier, der har vundet hævd i folkelige kredse. *H. Nutzhorn*, der har været sanglærer på Askov höjskole i en menneskealder, lærte eleverne historiske og folkelige sange og stod som vogter for den gode smag. På höjskolens lærermøder tilegnedes også de ny sange, og melodier lå til rådighed til afskrivning. Askov höjskole blev således et midtpunkt for udbredelsen af den ny folkesang. — Folkehöjskoleeleverne kom hjem med de melodier, de i höjskoletiden havde tilegnet sig. Folkeskolens lærere, der ganske naturligt var forsangere ved møder og sammenkomster, havde en væsenlig del i sangens udbredelse. Det var i denne henseende også af betydning, at der på seminarierne var sang- og musiklærere med levende sans for den gode folkesang, mænd som **Carl Mortensen, H. Kristjansen** og **H. Tofte,** der alle har givet smukke bidrag til folkesangen.

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Når man i halvfjerdserne i forårstiden kunde træffe bondesønner, der på hjemrejse fra höjskolen sad i jærnbanekupeen og sang f. Eks. Ole Vigs sang: »Vågner op nu, alle hjærter« med Glæsers melodi og Grundtvigs »Velkommen fra døde« med Bredsdorffs melodi, så kunde det synge inde i éns sind:

„Jeg mærker i år,
i Danmark er der vår".

Og selve denne sang af bondedigteren *Mads Hansen* var jo et vårtegn så vel som dette, at skyttemarchen »I

vor barndom«, som Mads Hansen havde skrevet tekst til, var komponeret af landsbymusikeren *Hans Hansen* i Sydfyn.

Vi slutte hermed denne oversigt, hvorom det med rette kan siges, at meget af betydning er udeladt; men vi tror dog at have nået vor hensigt: at drage de hovedlinjer, der bestemmer helhedsbilledet af folkesangen i nutiden.

Niels Vad.

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En skål for de blinkende .	564
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En stormvind går over j. .	358
En sædemand gik ud at . .	151
En söndag morgen	170
En ungbirk stander ved . .	370
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En vise nu ville vi sjunge	234
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Er skolen for andre end . .	438
Er vor trældoms tid forbi .	465
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Et sorgens budskab Nord. .	292
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Få var de sönner, som . . .	130
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Folkekraft er friheds fa'r . .	452
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For dig, vor Herre	601
Fordum syntes Danebrog	310
Fra afguders altre slog . .	107
Fra fjærne lande kom hun.	244
Fra Gemen kom en hæd. .	251
Fra himlen kom den	56
— — — kom en	140
Fred hviler over land og .	23
Frelseren er mig en hyrde	52
»Fremad» er verdens vilde	97
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Frem, bønder, frem på . . .	442
Fremtidens land! derhen . .	565
Frihed bedre er end guld. .	71
Frihed, du Nordens kække	451
Frihedens hjem er det . . .	448
Frihed er det bedste guld .	449
Frihed er det bedste ord . .	450
Frit at tænke, tro og tale . .	453
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Giv mig, Gud, en salmet	542
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Gossan min bor i Alunda	494
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Gud, du som lyset og	14
Gud, giv mig barnekår	606
Gud Helligånd, vor trøster	62
Gud Herren så til jorden	77
Gud nåde mig stakkels	113
Gud planted en have fra	103
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Guds fred, hvor I bygge	312
Guds-huset i kong Davids	185
Gud ske tak og lov vi så	11
Guds menighed på denne	66
Guds ord det er vort	85
Guds profet i gamle dage	176
Gyldenlak, för du din glans	291
Habor kom fra Norges	206
Hans dag blev den	317
Han sidder til bords i de	161
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Har vi toppet, må vi dale	339
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Hr. Sinklar drog	261
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Hvad synger du om så	476
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Hvem er den drot med	162
Hver Frankrigs sön, op! II	332
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Hvo planted hist så höjt i	274
Hvor de hvide bræer	417
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Höje Nord, friheds hjem I	415
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Hör, hur herrlig sången	435
I alle de riger og lande	223
I al sin glans nu stråler	55
I Danmark er jeg født	381
— — — og båren	382
I dommertiden i Bethlehem	122
I fjærne kirketårne hist	24
I Gud-faders himmerige	40
I hundrede år satte	281
Ikkun mellem skjaldens	295
I kvæld blev der banket	168
I Morten Luthers dage	255
I Nasaret i trange kar	344
Ind under jul, hvor er det	368
Ingen har guldtårer fældet	342
Ingrid Sletten af Sillegjord	496
I Norderhov sig hæved	272
I rosenlund under Sagas	446
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I Skanderborrig enge, alt	254
I sne står urt og busk i	363
I tider så lange lå vintren	466
I verden gives der sorger	546
I Wittenberg i Saksenland	194
I østen stiger solen op	5
Jag vet en vrå imellan I	516
Ja, vi elsker dette landet	424
Ja vist er her trangt	445
Jeg elsker de grönne lunde	603
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Jeg gærne vil dig love	547

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— — — — — — — — —	336
— — — — — — — — —	534
Jeg gik i marken og vogt.	124
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Jeg så kun tilbage, mig . . .	82
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Jeg tjænte mig i kongens	525
Jeg tör ikke tale til dig . .	497
Jeg véd en gammel	582
Jeg var en munk i Saks. .	193
Jeg var mig en fattig . . .	531
Jeg véd en kilde så som. .	357
Jeg véd, hvor der findes . .	559
Jeg vil værge mit land . . .	426
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Johannes var Vorherres . .	183
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Kommer sjæle, dyrekøbte. .	174
Kom sandheds ånd og vidne	58
Kong Farao var en ugudel.	114
Kong Kristjan stod ved höj.	262
Kong Vermund den gamle	210
Konning havde sig Köben.	264
Kristelig frihed i Guds ånd	195
Kvindelil! din tro er stor .	155
Krist stod op af døde . . .	48
Kung Karl den unga hjelta	270
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Kærlighed fra Gud	34
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Lad vaje höjt vort kongefl.	69
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Lette bølge, når du bläner.	575
Lifligt flöjter Vælkslands . .	578
Ligesom vølven i Nordfolk	316
Lille Guds barn, hvad ska.	42
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Ljud sång om Torgny . . .	233
Lovsynger Herren min m. .	544
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Lyksalig det folk, som . . I	63
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Lær mig nattens stjerne .	373
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Manddom, mod och morska	433
Mandemod, kvindetro	587
Man må rejse til fods for I	482
Man siger, livet har bange.	617
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Med sin alabasterkrukke . .	159
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Mellem disse grönne höje .	144
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Mennesket er et vidunder .	333
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Mindes vi en fuldtro ven. . .	164
Min Jesus! lad mit hjærte .	50
Min mund og mit hjærte .	89
Min plet af fødelandets jord	612
Min unge elskov bærer slør	581
Mit fagre hjem, hvor bølgen	561
Mit fødeland er lyngens . .	402
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Mod Herren i det höje . . .	346
Mod vesten har jeg det. . .	108
Morgendug, der sagte bæ.	384
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Når du vil på fjældsti gå . I	485
Når en gang i fjærne tider	99
Når solen ganger til hvile .	31
Når somrens sang er su. II	362
Når vinteren rinder i gr. .	585
Når vi ser på himmeldybet	338
Nabots vingård grænsed . .	127
Nat i østen er ej så lang .	136
Nat, sövn og slum og sæng	12
Nej, hvad var det, jeg fik .	498
Nordens ånd er Nordens . .	200
Nu blev mit hus velsignet	290
Nu det lufter jo friskt, og .	616
Nu eller aldrig du danske .	396
Nu han sväfvade kring på	217
Nu I tvende snart skal k. .	551
Nu kommer våren, trippende	590
Nu lukker sig mit öje . . .	29
Nu løftes laft og lofte . . .	489
Nu mørket bryder på . . .	30
Nu rinder solen op	618
Nu ringer alle klokker mod	540
Nu skal det åbenbares	395
Nu sol i øst oprinder	7
Nu tabte vor konge en f. . .	308
Nu tak for alt ifra vi var . .	353
Nu titte til hinanden de f.	535
Nu vågne alle Guds fugle .	9
Nu vågner blomsten af dv.	580
Nu vågner Holger Danske	225
Nu velkommen enhver un.	480
Nødig sige vi farvel . . . . , .	98
O, bor du hist oppe, du II	490
Och liten Karin tjente i . .	533
Og det var liden Gudrun . . .	204
Og d. v. mester Ole V.	260
Og det var om en løverdag	529
Og det var rigen Runegård	523
Og det var ungen Svegder.	293
Og jeg vil ha' mig en hj. .	513
Og ræven lo under birker.	500
Og skøn så er hun linden.	522
Og sneen den føg så vide I	517
O, hør os, Jesu milde. . . .	53
O, kristelighed! du skænker	72
Om Danmarks kvide der .	248
Om glæder end betegned .	624
Op ad bjærg og ned i dal .	596
Op al den ting, som Gud.	35
Op dog, Sion! ser du ej . .	73
Op, I kristne, ruster eder .	68
Opløft din røst ved Luth. II	193
Oppe i Norge en aftenst. .	209
Op sjung og glæd dig, Dan.	390
Ordet var fra arilds tid . .	341
Ord, som kan flagre	356
O, sad jeg, som Maria sad	158
Over Kedron Jesus træder	165
Over vidt udstrakte Lande.	407
På det jævne, på det j. . .	444
På Gud alene	613
På holmen Herluf Trolle . .	258
På Jesusalem det ny	623
På sin ligsæng ligger	296
På søndag aften kommer . .	491
Påskeklokken kimed mildt	300
På sletten ved Evfrat i . . .	106
På solen jeg ser, det lider I	487
På Tave bondes ager ved .	256
På Vossevangen der vil . . .	484
Petrus, Pavlus og Johannes	184
Prinsessen sad höjt i sit . .	501
— — — sad i höjenloft . . .	527
— — — sad i h. (af Grv.) . .	400
Rolfs skattekonge fejg og .	214
Roselil' og hendes moder . .	530
Rosen blusser alt i Danas	555
Rugen bølger over Danm.	568
Rundet har sig årets	307
Så kæmped de helte af . .	283
Så langt, så langt rækker .	614
Så længe Danmark har . . .	458
Så længe fiskerlejet står . .	276
Så mange sad de riddere .	528
Sakse Lange! sællandsfar . .	241
Salighed det er i grunden	548
Saligt prises skal dit öje . .	186
Salomons visdom blev ord.	126
Sangen har lysning og d.	475
Sara var død; i sin enligh.	110
Se, Norges blomsterdal . . .	427
Se, nu stiger solen af . . . II	14
Ser du ham på fiskerbåden	150
Se, sländan hon går	495
Sig mig den gamle saga . .	364
Sig nærmer tiden, da jeg . .	518
Skabt er både jord og . . .	337
Skal atter vi til forår nå . .	570
Skyerne gråner, og løvet . .	367
Skön Freja hun havde et .	201
Slaverne rådte på Østersø .	240
Slumre sødt, barnlille	592
— — — i Slesvigs jord . . .	305
Solen sank bag grönne lund	259
Sol er oppe, skovens toppe	213
Som forårssolen morgenr. .	169
Sommerdag i efterhøst . . .	277
Som morgenen dæmrer . .	583
Somren sovned i vinterens	567
Som örnen sidder på höjen	112

	Nr.
Sov, mit barn, sov længe . .	345
Sov sødelig, sov blødelig . .	27
Sov sødt, barnlille, lig rolig	28
St. Peder han ligger i bolt	190
Stenen i Stefanens pande .	375
Store helgen også haver . .	166
Stræk din fod, fremad, frem	481
Syng höjt, min sjæl, om . .	167
Syng med os både mark og	41
Syng nu, gutter smaa . . .	271
Syng om dit savn og din . .	625
Sælland, Sælland	401
Søde Gud, din engleskare.	22
Sønderjyde! dansk i tale .	584
Söner af ett folk, som blödt	287
Tag det sorte kors fra grav	171
Takt, takt, pas på takten II	408
Thomas Kingo er salmisten	268
Tiden skrider, dagen rinder	619
Til fjælds over bygden står	429
Til himlene rækker din . . .	539
Til himmels för den ærens	173
Til kamp da, o venner, for.	412
Til klart Guds åsyn vi skal	79
Til rosengården gik jeg i .	222
Til sagn og sange og ævent.	221
Til våben, brødre, tag bøs.	477
Til vor lille gerning ud . . I	32
To engle små os følge, hvor	549
Toner, I som mægtigt sv.	593
Torarin bueskytte skulde i .	510
Tre folk som disse ej verd.	327
Trindt i Norden og vidt om	273
Trods længselens smerte . .	91
Træd sagte ind II	558
Træet stod færdig med bl. I	502
Tungt kongedatrens tårer .	266
Tvang til tro er snak i . . .	181
Tænk, når engang den tåge	80
Udi de dybe dale for Nord.	519
Udrundne er de gamle dage	378
Uforsagt, hvordan min lykke	365
Uforsagt, vær på vagt . . .	54
Undervejs var til St. Peder	188
Undrer mig på, hvad jeg.	351
Ungdommens dröm	421
Unge genbyrdsliv i Norden	414
Ung Saulus rider sin ganger	187
Urolige hjærte, hvad fejler.	43
Utallige blomster på jorde.	180
Vägner op nu alle hjærter .	199
Våren er i luften	577
Våren er kommen, luften er	588
Vårens budskab flyver over	459
Vårt land, vårt land, vårt .	434
Vaj höjt, vaj stolt, vaj frit .	470
Var I ikke Galilæer	182
Var jeg en stjerne, som . .	334
Ved Babylons floder vi s.	132
Ved Frederits blev holdt et	302
Ved Jordans færgesteder . .	146
Ved Kristianssand, der lå . .	285
Ved solbjærgslag II	32
Velkommen fra de døde, du	219
Velkommen, Idunne, fra . .	203
Velkom. hver, hvis glæde .	441
Velkom. i den grönne lund .	473
Velkom. igen Guds engle . .	46
Velkommen, lærkelil	371
Velkommen, morgenrøde, til	94
Velkommen, morgenrøde, af	432
Velsignelse al jordens tarv .	18
Venner, hvor er vort fæd. .	464
Vidt sorgen udspændte sit .	309
Vidunderligst af alt på jord	64
Vi elske vort land, vi . . II	388
Vi fik ej under tidernes . . I	479
Vift stolt på Kodans bølge	469
Vi har et gammelt fædreld.	383
Vi har sagt det så tit, og .	550
Vi kan ej prale af vort vid .	569
Vikinger af moders liv . . .	329
Vi mennesker spörge be . . .	541
Vinden vifter, løvet skælver	576
Visselulle nu, barnlil . . . II	518
Vor alderdoms trøst og stø.	627
Vor fader har lys i sit vind.	604
Vor fader over skyerblå . .	96
Vor Gud er død hinsides . .	330
Vorherre han var et lille I	143
Vort jordliv er kun regn og	374
Vort land, vort land, vort . .	388
Vort lyse land, med dine . .	615
Vort modersmål er dejligt .	472
Vær glad, når faren vejen	505
Vær hilset, mit gamle fædr.	224
Vær velkommen, Herrens . .	602
Yderst mod norden der. I	230
Øjeblikket for hver et b. II	488
Öjne, I var lykkelige	76
Öm over ældgamle	242
Önsket er lig en yndig mø	202
Østerlide Østerlide! det . .	84

Tillæg I.

	Nr.
Blomstre som en rosengå.	131
De gang, te di ve Kjøvvenh.	282
De vog dem, vi grov dem I b	325
Flyv ud mit korn, i mulde c	340
»Fremad, fremad!« fædres c	456
Lynildsmand! som for vort	284
På Tave bondes ager, ved	256
Se, nu stiger solen af . II b	14
Sol er oppe, skovens t. . c	213
Til himlene rækker din . b	539
Underlige aftenlufte . . . *side*	419

Tillæg II.

Harmoniserede sange.

35. Aftensolens hygge ikke kan.
19. Alt solen gik til senge.
28. Byg på sletten, ej på tinden.
39. Det er dag! det er dag!
17. Det var en lördag aften.
8. De vog dem, vi grov dem.
24. Dejlige Øresund, kantet med.
33. Du landmand, skytte, landsb.
18. Fo ajle di småblomster.
26. Fremtidens land! derhen.
21. Giv mig, Gud, en salmetunge.
13. Grön er vårens hæk.
7. Gyldenlak, før du din glans.
14. Han tvær over bænkene.
15. Hun Venevil hopped på letten.
9. Ingen har guldtårer fældet.
22. I verden gives der sorger.
23. Jeg har båret lærkens.
40. Jesus, barnlille, vor eneste.
5. Julebudet til dem, der bygge.
42. Klokkerne klinge, nu er det.
2. Kom sandheds ånd og
4. Lad vaje höjt vort kongefl.
21 b. Lovsynger Herren, min.
6 b. Lynildsmand, som for vort
31. Mandemod, kvindetro.
30. Min unge elskov bærer slör.
12. Min fødestavn er lyngens.
34. Nu kommer våren trippende.
10. Nu tak for alt ifra vi.
38. Når den unge vår fra.
3 Op, I Kristne, ruster eder.
16. Prinsessen sad höjt i sit.
6. Rask I svende, nøler ikke.
1. a. og b. Se, nu stiger solen.
36. Slumre sødt, barnlille!
27. Somren sovned i vintrens.
41. Syng om dit savn og din.
37. Toner! I, som mægtigt.
25 a og b Træd sagte ind i.
11. Uforsagt, hvordan min.
29. Våren er i luften, vifter.
32. Våren er kommen, luften er.
20. Vi mennesker spörge.

Rettelser.

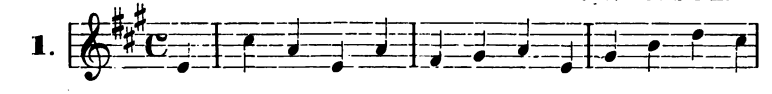
Nr. 120, system 4, takt 1, node 3, h rettes til 1/8.
— 175, — 3, — 3, — 2, fis — „ g.
— 201, — 2, — 1, — 3, c — „ 1/8.
— 299, — 1, — 1, — 1, e — „ 1/16.
— „ — 4, — 2, — 1, cis — „ 1/8 punkteret.
— 303, — 3, — 1, — 1, c — „ b.
— 388 II, — 10, — 2, — 6, e — „ 1/16.
— 412, — 1, — 2, — 6, f — „ g.
— 482 I, — 1, — 1, — 1 og 2 — „ 1/16 og 1/32.
— „ — 3, — 2, — 4, cis — „ 1/4.
— 471, — 3, — 2, — 1/4 pavse — 1/8 pavse.
— 24, skal tilføjes ♯ for g.
— 146, „Ved jordens“ rettes til „Ved Jordans“.

Harmoniserede sange.

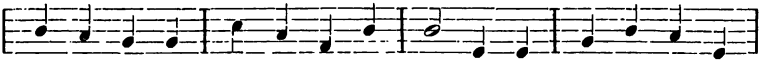
Nr. 2, diskantsystem 2, takt 3, akkord 3, sopranen, d, rettes til c.
— 15, krydserne for de 3 sidste bassystemer skal flyttes en nodelinje ned.
— 41, sidste bassystem, takt 1, basstemmens sidste node, c. rettes til 1/8.
— 42, bassystem 2, takt 1, *mf* flyttes hen under begyndelsen af næste takt.
— 15 er komp. af Fr. Gruber.
— 45 ved Th. Fenger.
— 213 b er komp. af Th. Fenger.

L. Nielsen.

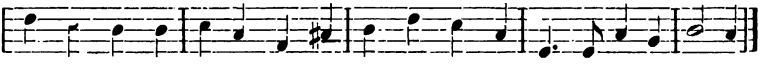
1.



Alt, hvad som fug-le - vin-ger fik, alt hvad som ef-ter



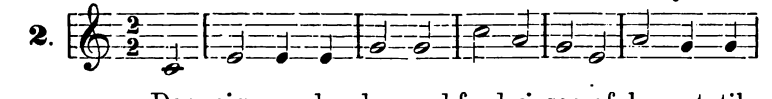
fug-le-skik med sang-lyd dra-ger ån-de, lov - syn-ge Gud, for



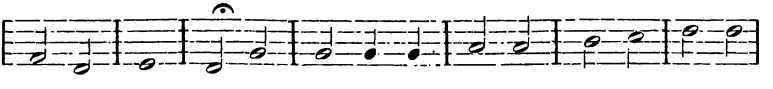
han er god, han i sin nå - de rå-der bod på stø-vets ve og vån-de

C. E. F. Weyse.

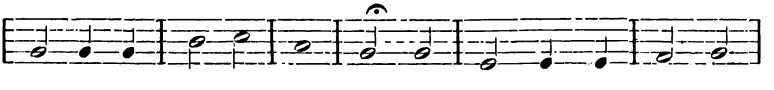
2.



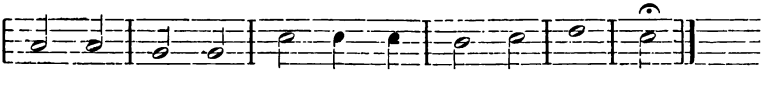
Den sig-ne-de dag med fryd vi ser af ha-vet til



os op - kom - me, den ly-se på him-len mer og mer, os



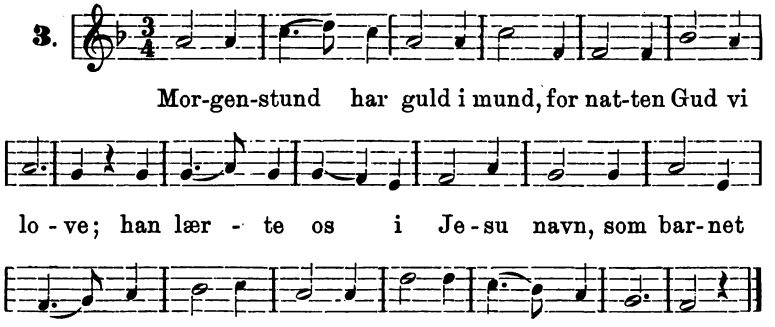
al - le til lyst og from-me! Det ken-des på os som



ly-sets börn, at nat-ten hun er nu om - me!

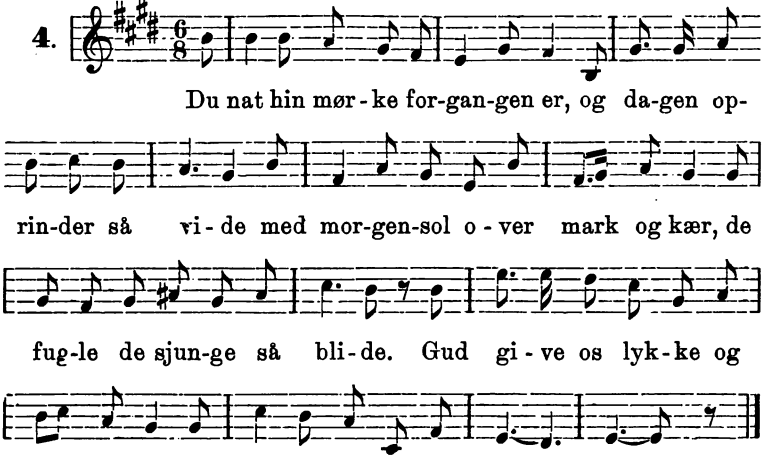
Chr. Barnekow.

3.



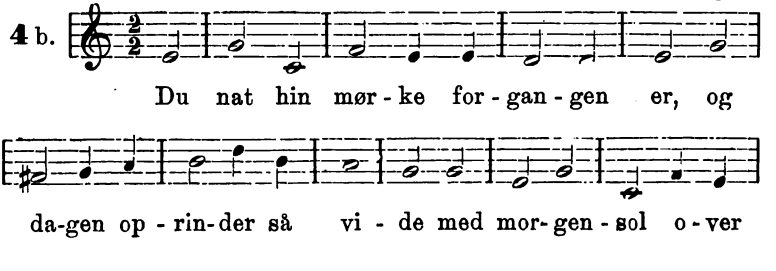
A. Winding.

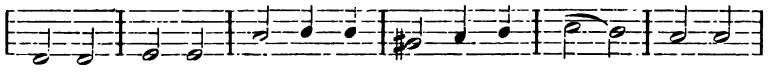
4.



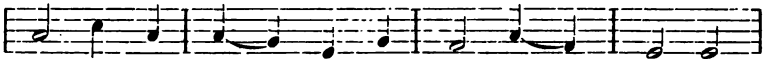
H. Rung.

4 b.

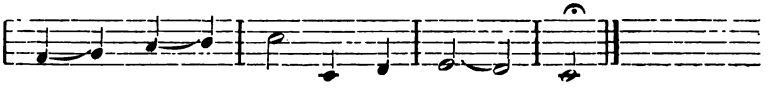




mark og kær, de fug - le de sjun - ge så bli - de; Gud



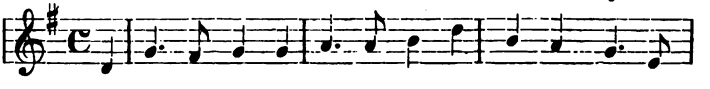
gi - ve os lyk - ke og go - de råd, sin



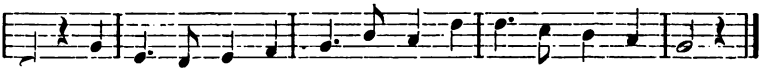
nå - des lys os til - sen - de.

C. E. F. Weyse.

5.



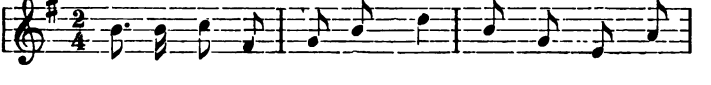
I ø-sten sti-ger so-len op, den spre-der guld på



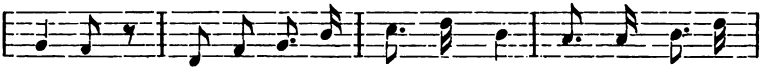
sky, går o - ver hav og bjærg-ge-top,går o - ver land og by.

C. E. F. Weyse.

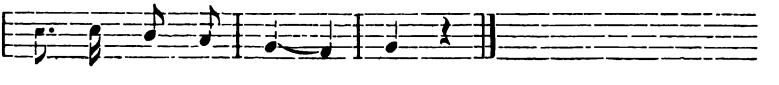
6.



Ly-sets en-gel går med glans gen-nem him-mel-



por - te, for Guds en-gels strå - le - krans flyg - te al - le

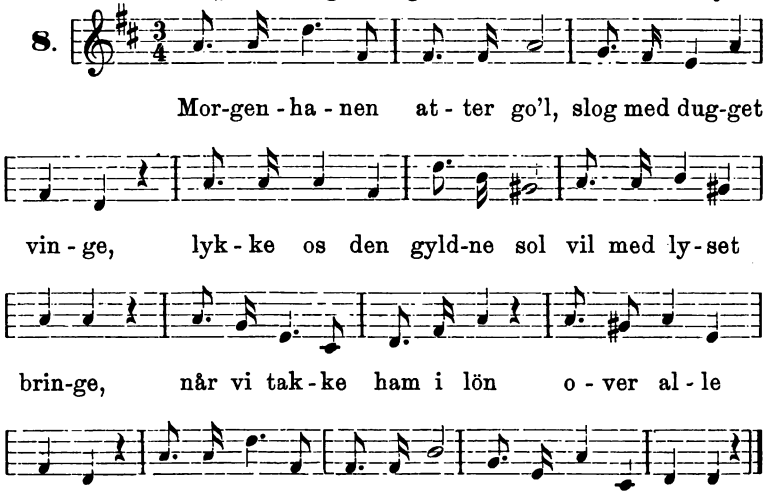


nat - tens skyg-ger sor - te.

7. Mel. 5.

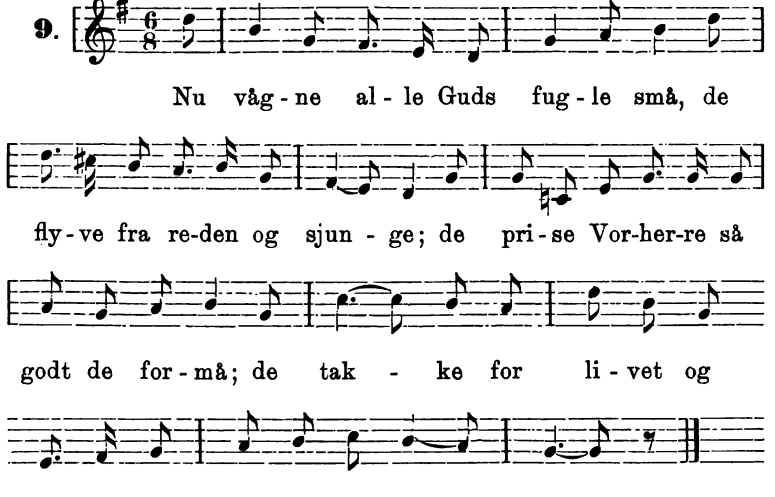
Mel.: „Danevang ved grönne bred". R. B a y.

8.



C. E. F. W e y s e.

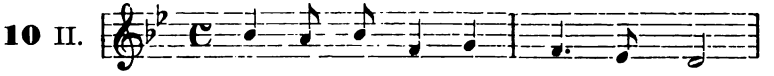
9.



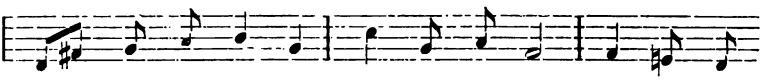
10 I. Mel. 47.

L. M. Lindeman.

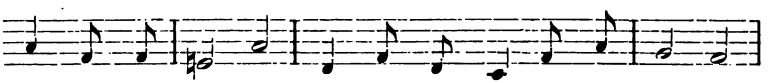
10 II.



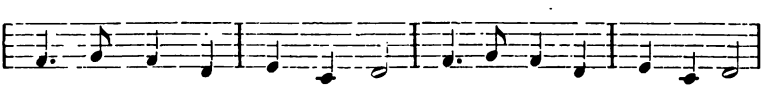
Da - gen er op - pe, glæ - den tændt,



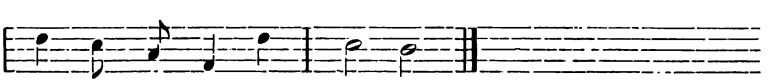
mis - mo - dets sky-borg stor - met og brændt, o - ver de



glø - den - de fjæl - de lys - kon - gens hær - ska - rer tjæl - de.



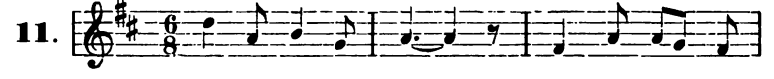
„Op - pe, op - pe!“ fugl i lund, „op - pe, op - pe!“ barnemund,



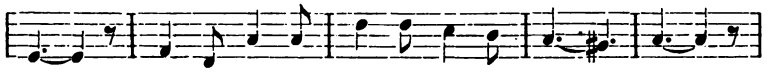
op - pe mit håb med so - len.

C. E. F. Weyse.

11.

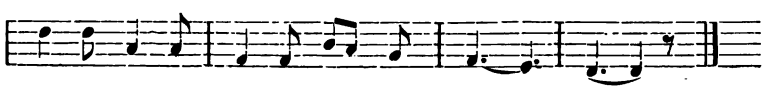


Gud ske tak og lov! vi så dej - lig



sov! bar-net lå med var-me kind på pu - den.

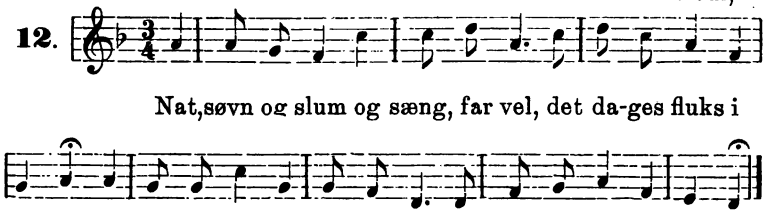
Nu som fug - len frisk! rask som ha-vets fisk!



mor-gen - so-len tit - ter gen - nem ru - den.

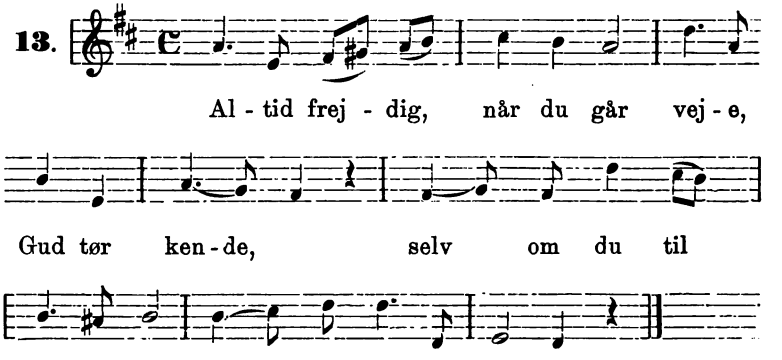
Folkemelodi,

12.



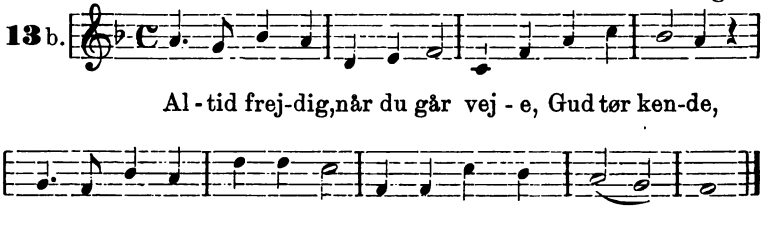
P. Heise.

13.



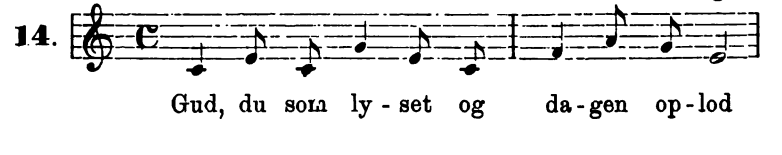
A. Winding.

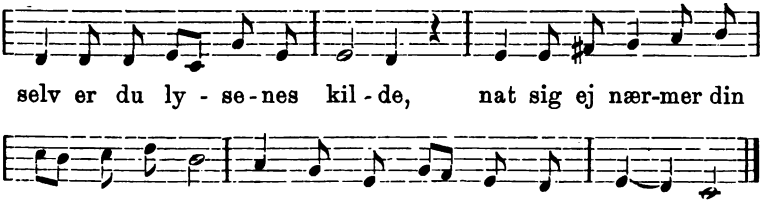
13b.



A. Winding.

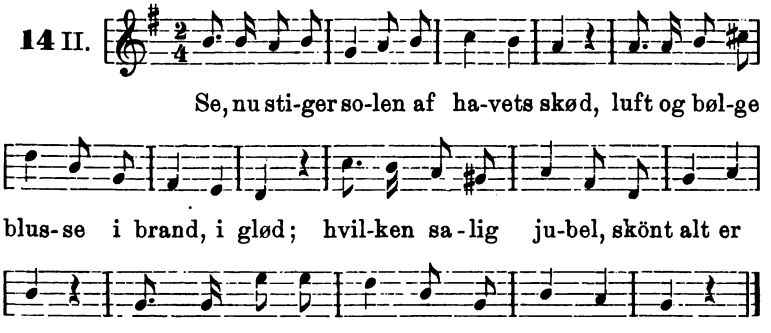
14.





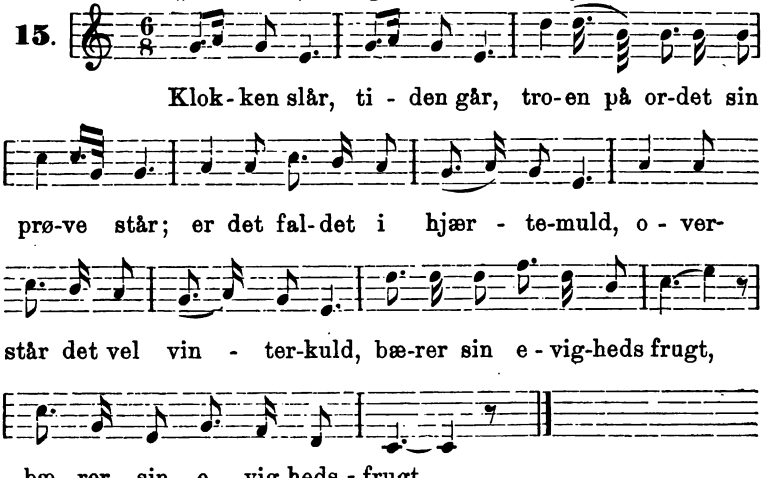
Andantino. L. Nielsen.

14 II.



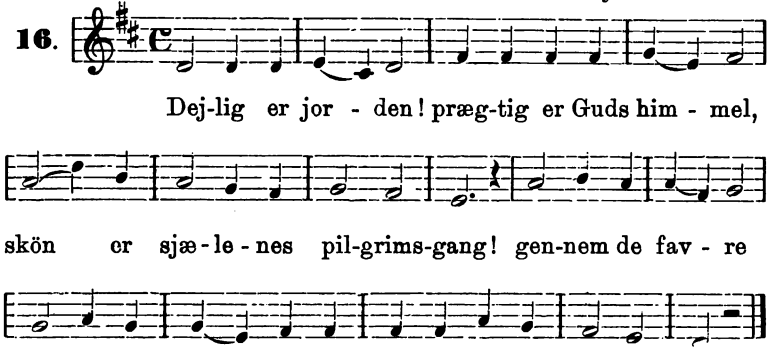
Mel.: „Stille nat, hellige nat". Tyrolsk melodi.

15.



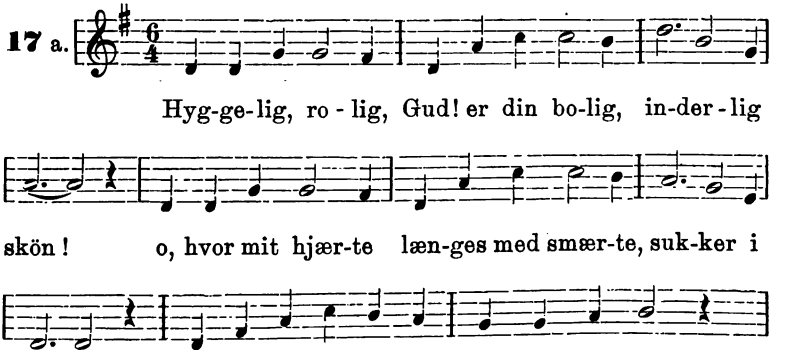
Tysk melodi.

16.



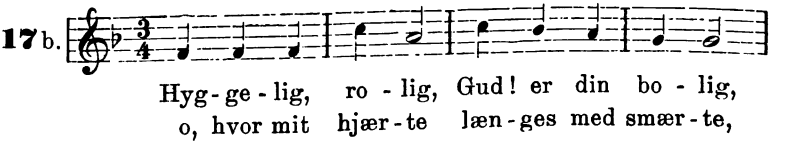
A. Gether.

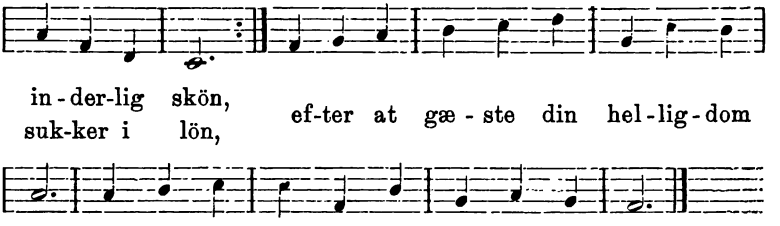
17 a.



L. M. Lindeman.

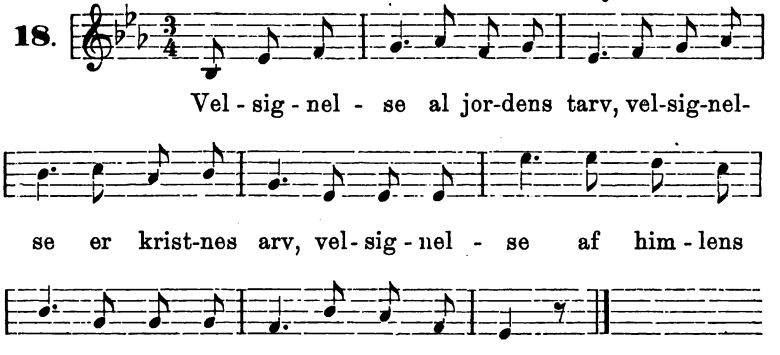
17 b.





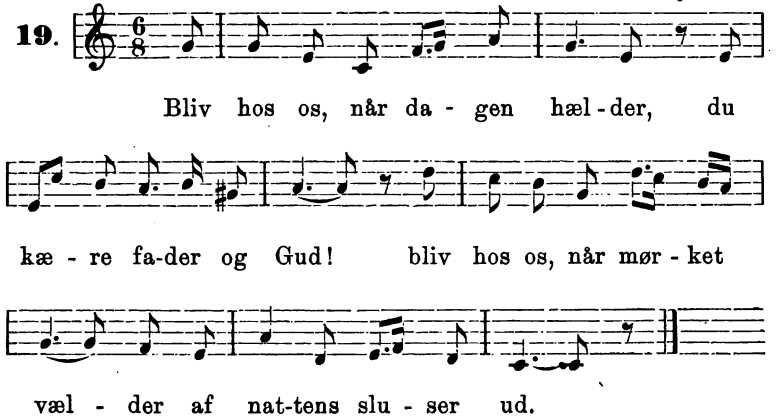
Tysk melodi.

18.



C. E. F. Weyse.

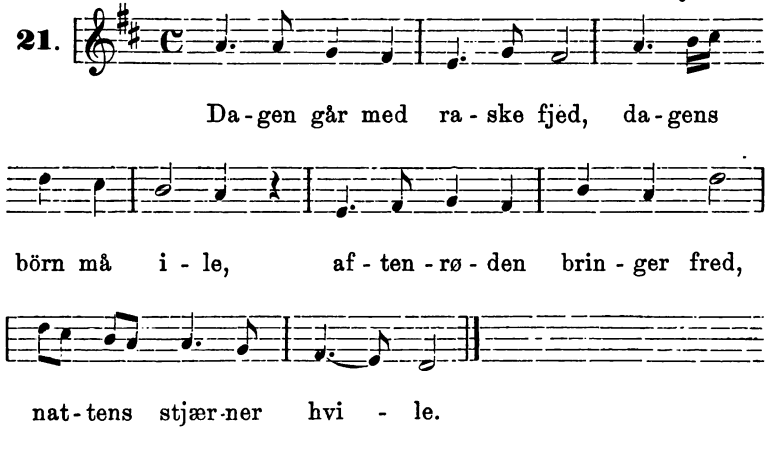
19.



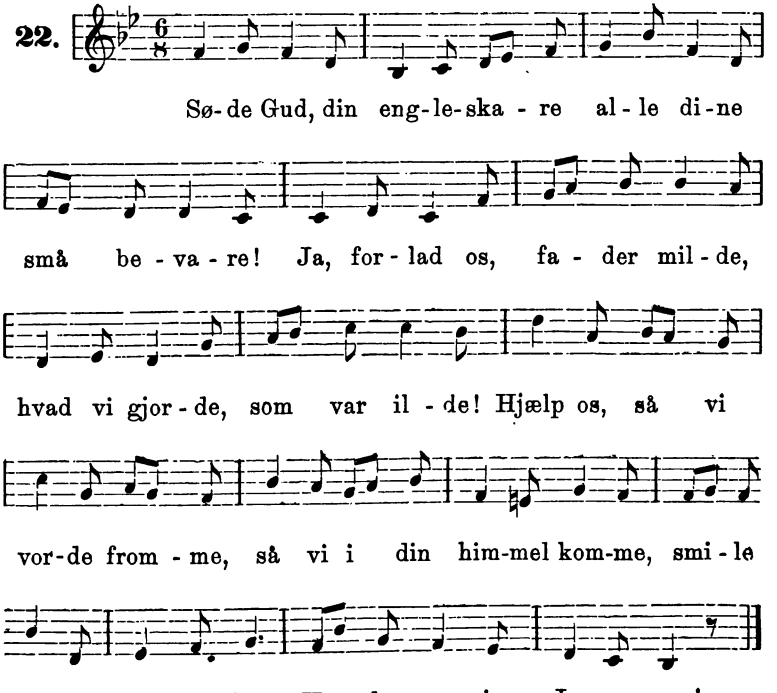
20. Mel. 12.

C. E. F. Weyse.

21.

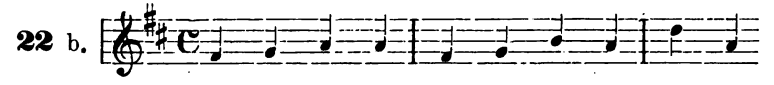


22.

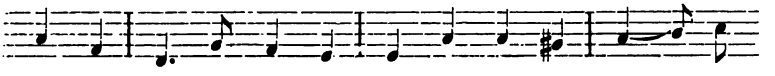


J. P. Hartmann.

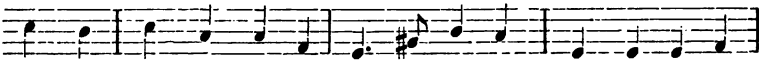
22 b.



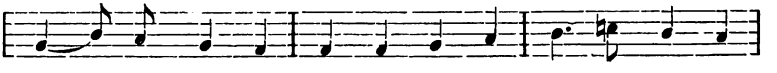
Sø - de Gud, din eng - le - ska - re al - le



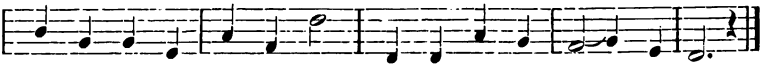
di - ne små be - va - re! Ja, for - lad os, fa - der



mil - de, hvad vi gjor - de, som var il - de! Hjælp os, så vi



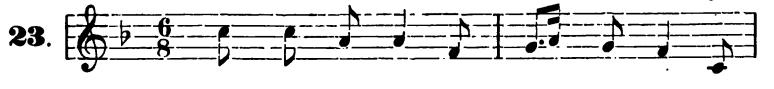
vor - de from-me, så vi i din him - mel kom-me,



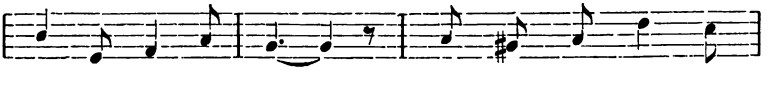
smi - le sødt i eng-le-favn! Hør du os i Je - su navn!

R. Bay.

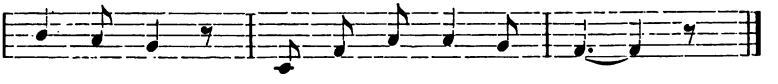
23.



Fred hvi - ler o - ver land og by, ej



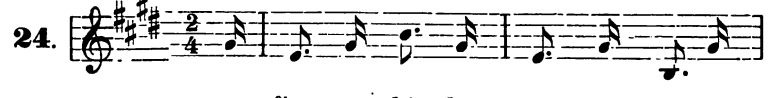
ver-den lar - mer mer, fro smi - ler må - nen



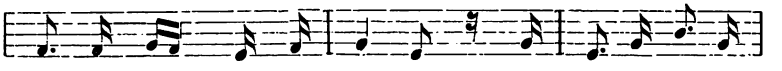
til sin sky, til stjær-ne stjær-ne ser.

C. E. F. Weyse.

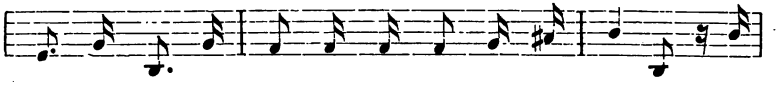
24.



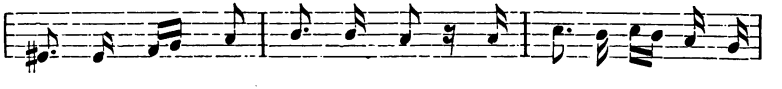
I fjær - ne kir - ke - tår - ne hist nu



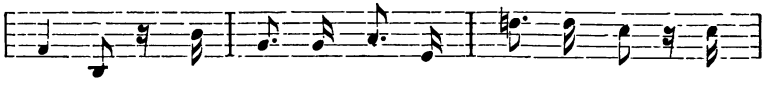
af - ten - klok - ker - ne rin - ge, snart so - ver li-den



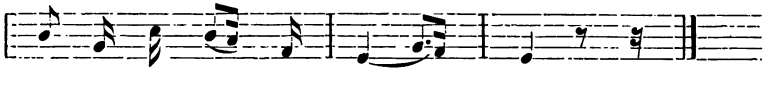
fugl på kvist med ho - ve - det un - der sin Vin - ge. Nu



sam - les fræn - der könt i - gen som fug-le-un - ger på



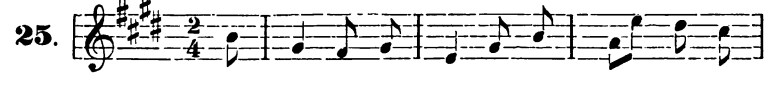
gre - ne, men den, som har slet in - gen ven, han



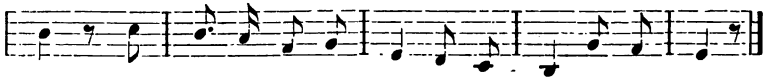
sid - der i kvæld al - e - ne.

A. P. Berggreen.

25.



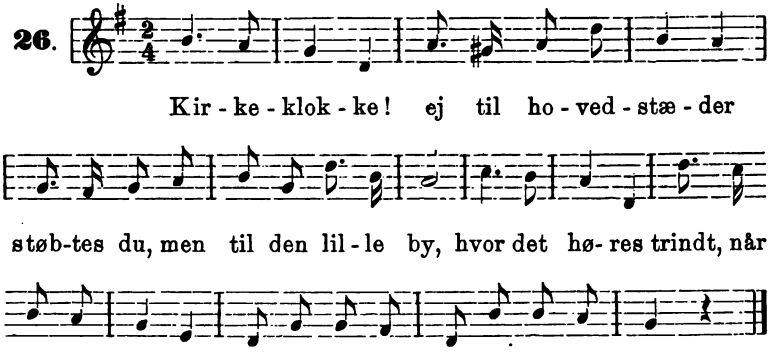
Lyk - sa - lig, lyk - sa - lig hver sjæl, som har



fred! dog in-gen ken-der da-gen, för so-len går ned.

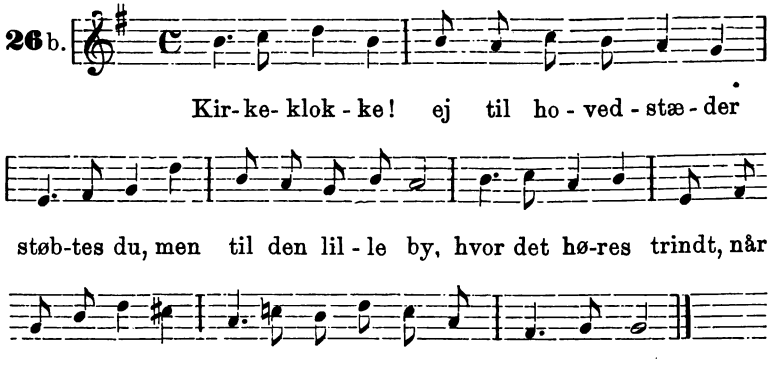
H. Rung.

26.



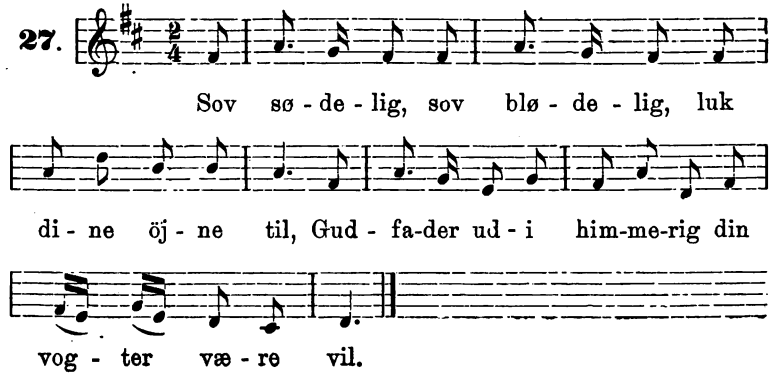
A. Winding.

26 b.



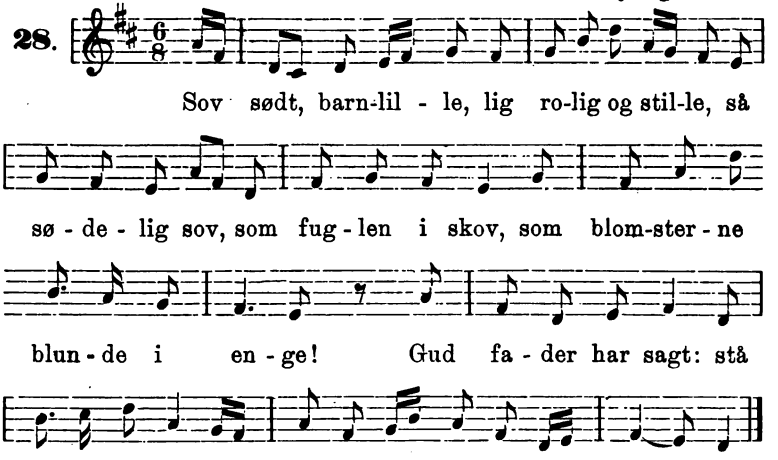
Dansk folkemelodi.

27.



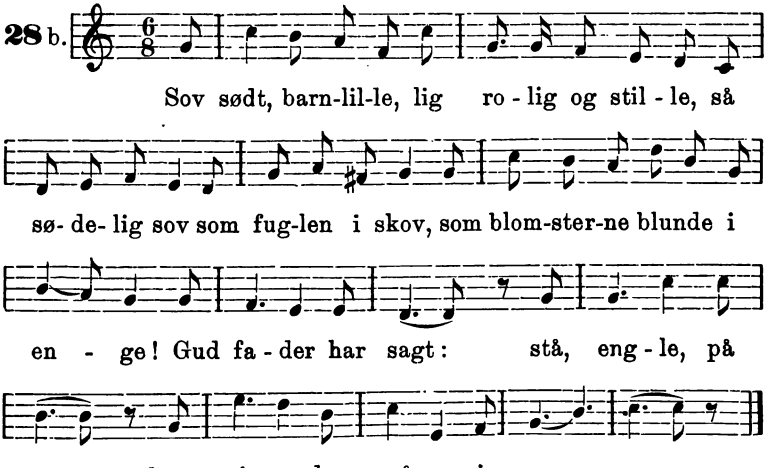
Cora Nyegård.

28.



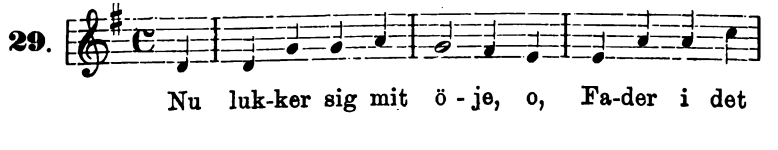
H. Nutzhorn.

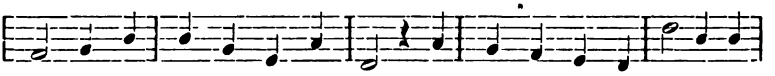
28 b.



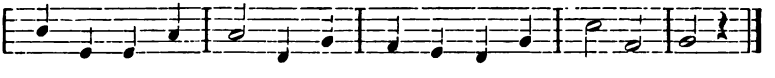
Krossing.

29.





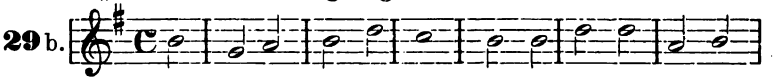
höj - e, i va - re-tægt mig tag! Fra synd og sorg og fa-re din



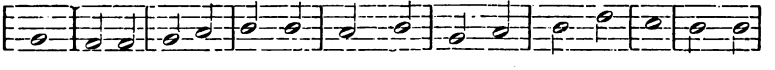
en- gel mig be - va - re, som le - det har min fod i dag!

Mel. „Nu hviler mark og enge". Heinrich Isaac.

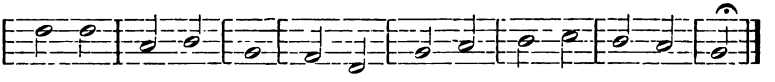
29 b.



Nu luk-ker sig mit öj - e, o, Fa-der i det



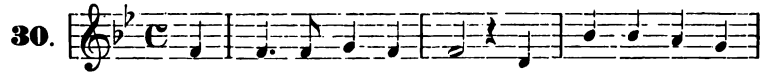
höj - e, i va-re-tægt mig tag! Fra synd og sorg og fa - re din



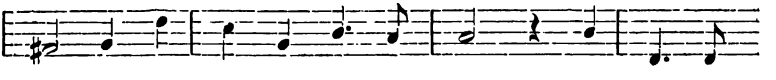
en - gel mig be - va - re, som le - det har min fod i dag!

H. Nutzhorn.

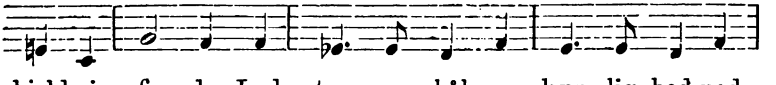
30.



Nu mør - ket bry-der på, de kla- re stjær-ner

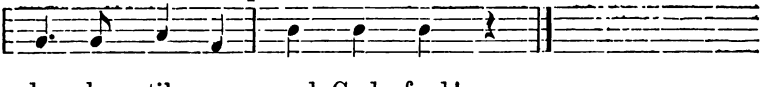


skin - ne; hos dig, Gud fa - der, må vort lys og



skjold vi fin - de. Lad tro og håb og kær - lig- hed ned-

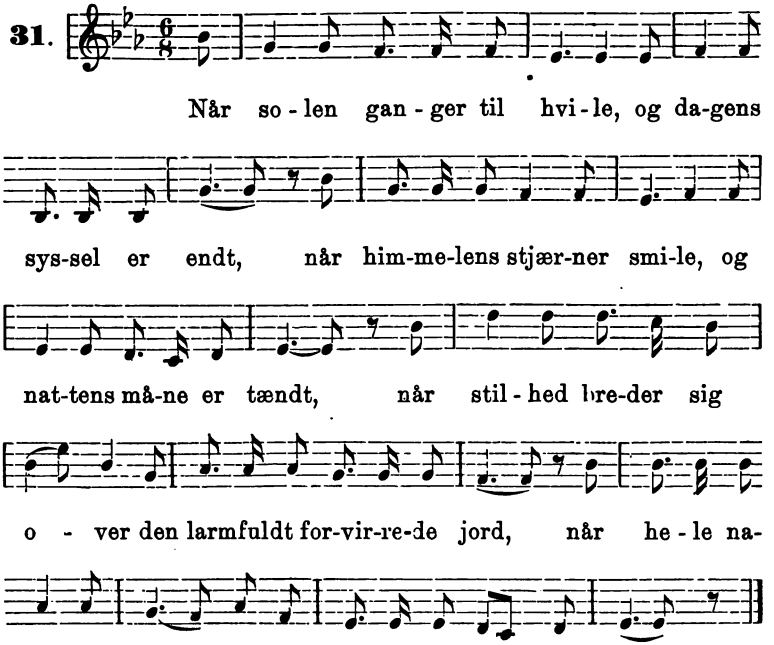
poco ritenuto.



da - le til os med Guds fred!

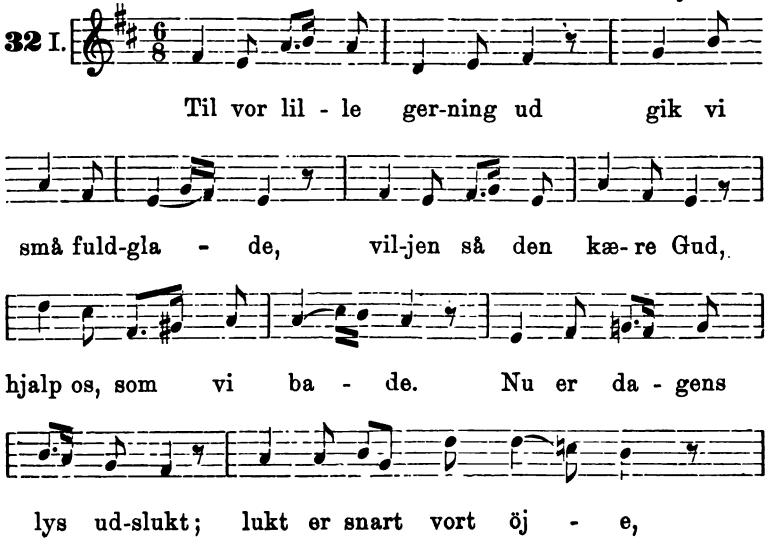
Sofie Dedekan.

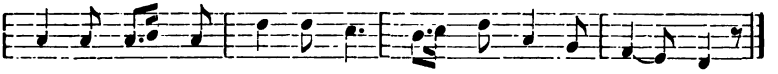
31.



C. E. F. Weyse.

32 I.



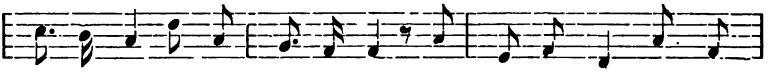


giv vor lil - le ger-ning frugt, fa - der i det höj - e!

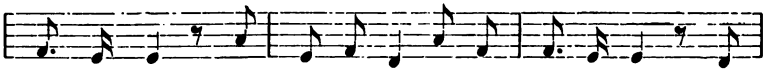
J. Malling.

32 II.

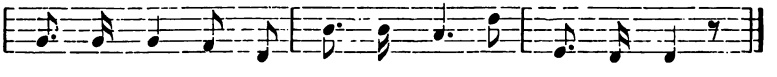
Ved sol-bjærgs-lag, ved sol - bjærgs-lag, når



vin-den ån-der de kø - le drag, når lun-den glin- ser i



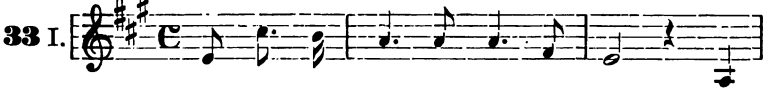
fyr - ste-dragt, når him-lens strå-ler i gyl-den pragt, når



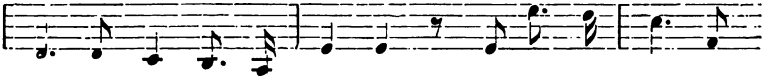
sol til - vin - ker al ver - den brat et mildt god-nat.

C. E. F. Weyse.

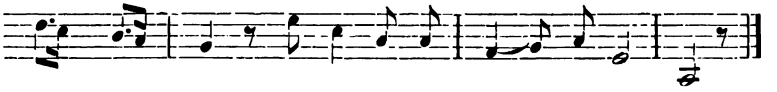
33 I.



Den skön - ne jor-dens sol gik ned, men



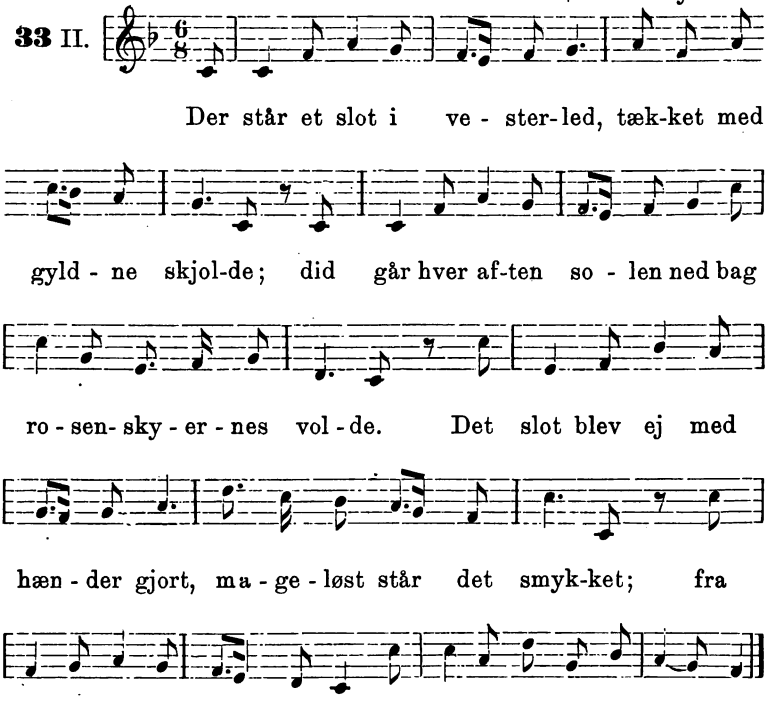
stjær-ne - ska - rer - ne funk- le: en stör - re ver-dens



her - lig - hed ned-glim-ter nu i det dunk- le.

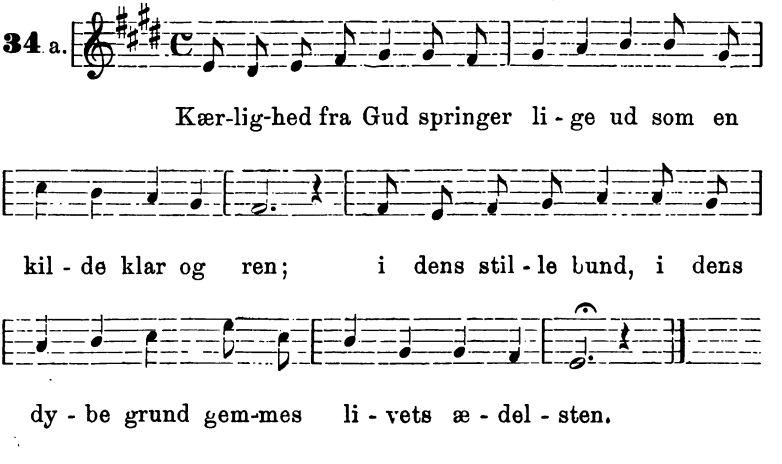
C. E. F. Weyse.

33 II.



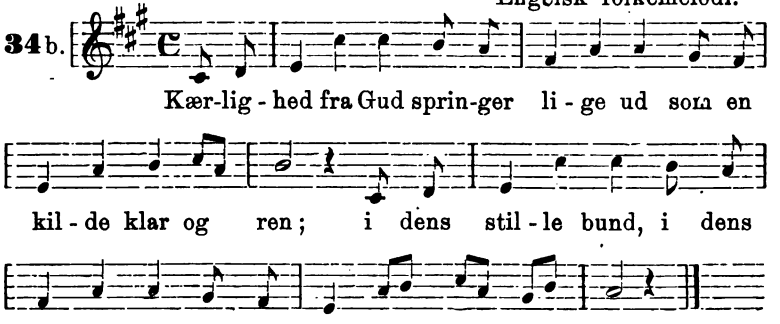
J. P. E. Hartmann.

34 a.



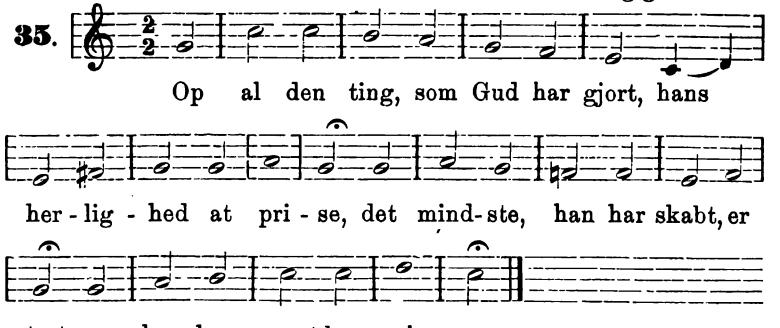
Engelsk folkemelodi.

34 b.



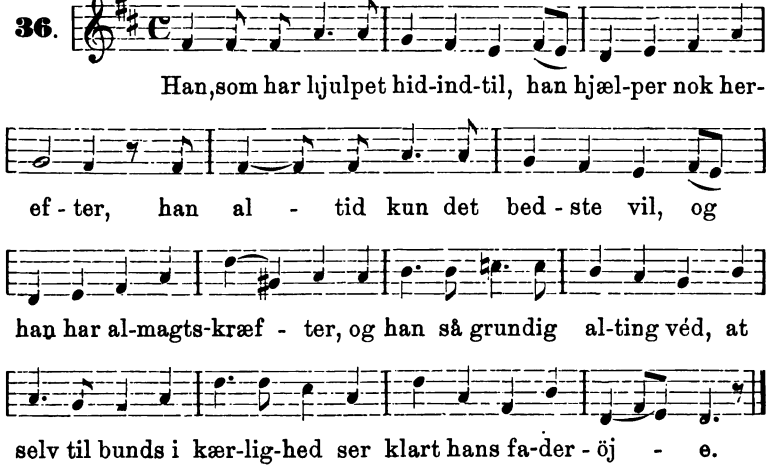
A. P. Berggreen.

35.



L. Jastrau.

36.

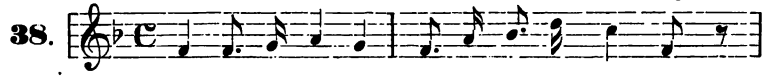


37. Mel. 175.

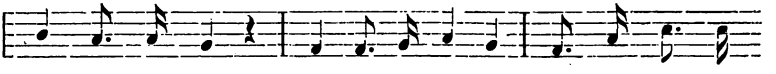
Mel.: „Hil dem, der kæmped".

C. E. F. Weyse.

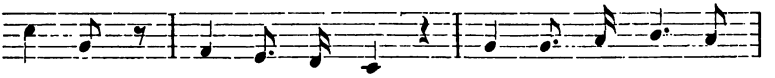
38.



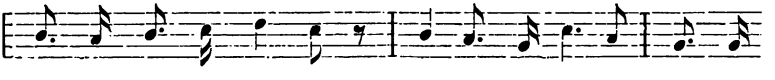
Jord, i hvis favn der ha-des og der myr-des



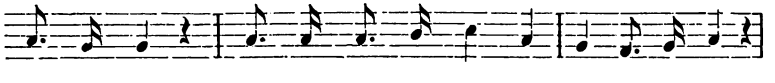
slægt ef - ter slægt, blo - di - ge jord med al din syn - de-



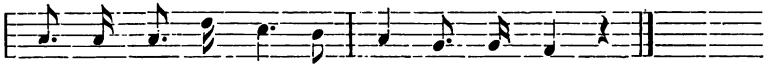
byr-des voks - en - de vægt! Hvor kan så let din



him-mel - vej du føl - ge rundt om den sol, der sku - er



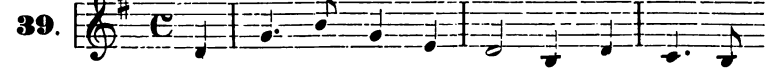
di - ne sår, og så lys-grönt bøl - ge vår ef - ter vår?



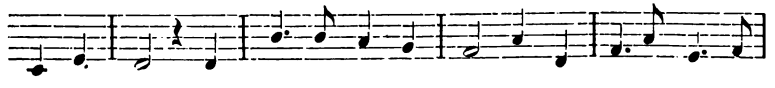
og så lys-grönt bøl-ge vår ef - ter vår.

H. S. Paulli.

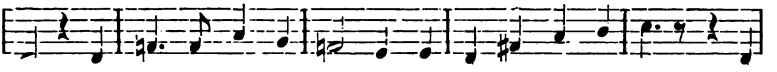
39.



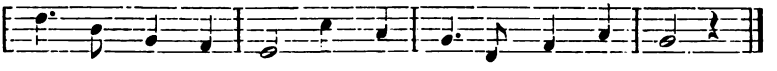
Lad lyk-kens gan - ger sprin - ge og sprin-ge



dig for - bi, med gyl-den træn-se rin - ge, og te sig frank og



fri; og løf-te el-ler slæn-ge, som var hun u-den bånd, — dog

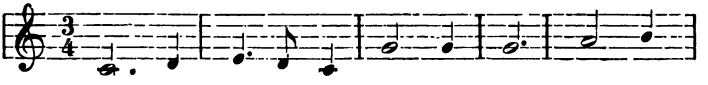


hen-des töj-ler hæn-ge i Her-rens höj-re hånd.

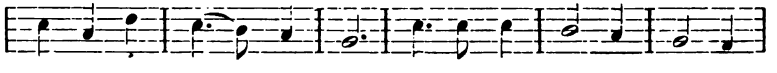
40. Mel. 87.

Dansk folkemelodi.

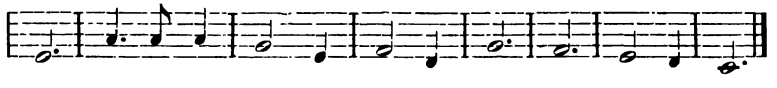
41.



Syng med os bå-de mark og skov, Gud til



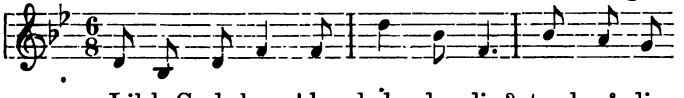
æ-re og pris og lov, un-der-lig er hans vej og



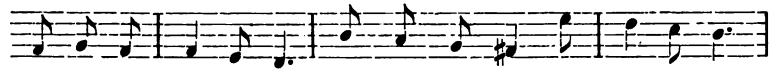
færd, al-tid han er til hjælp dog nær, o, Gud ske lov!

B b g.

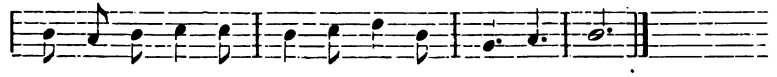
42 a.



Lil-le Guds barn! hvad ska-der dig? tænk på din



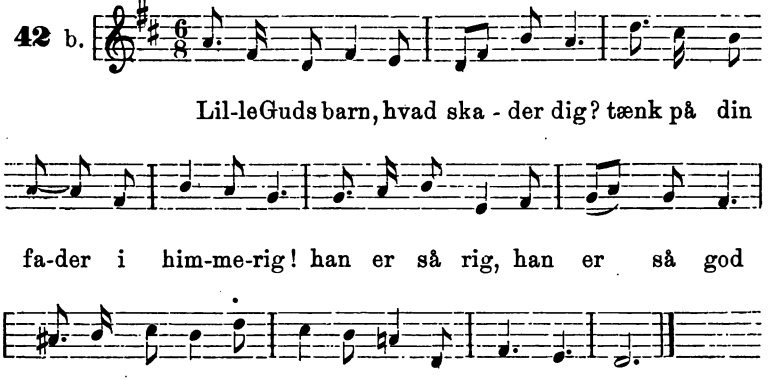
fa-der i him-me-rig! han er så rig, han er så god,



in-gen kan stå hans magt i-mod. O, Gud ske lov.

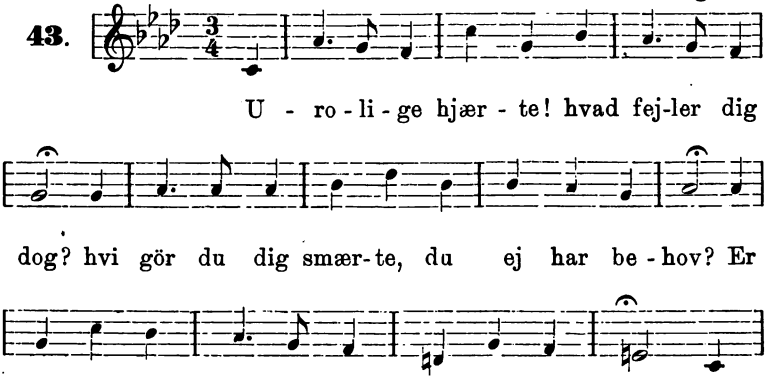
Joh. Fenger.

42 b.



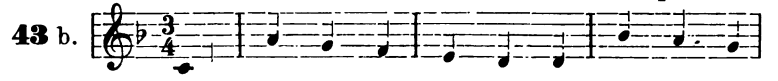
V. Kalhauge.

43.

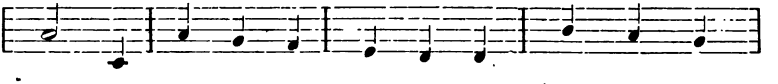


Ubekendt komponist.

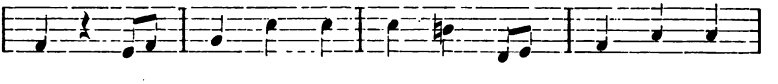
43 b.



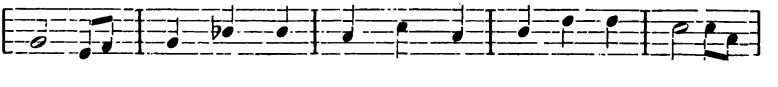
U - ro - li - ge hjær - te! hvad fej - ler dig



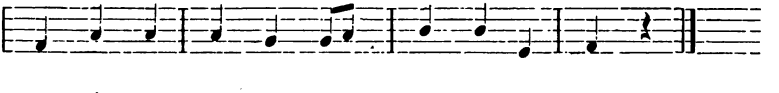
dog? hvi gör du dig smer-te, du ej har be-



hov? Er han ej vor fa - der, som rå - der for



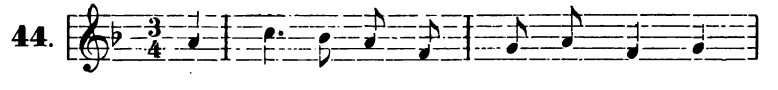
alt? er ej vo - re tå - rer og ho-ved-hår talt! har



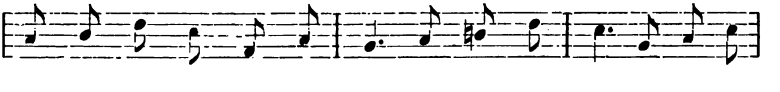
os ej den bed-ste til ven - ner ud - valgt!

Chr. Barnekow.

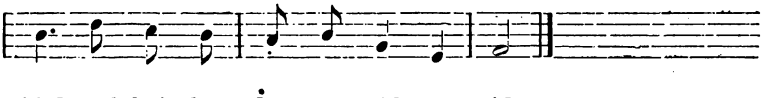
44.



Guds fred er mer end eng - le - vagt, den



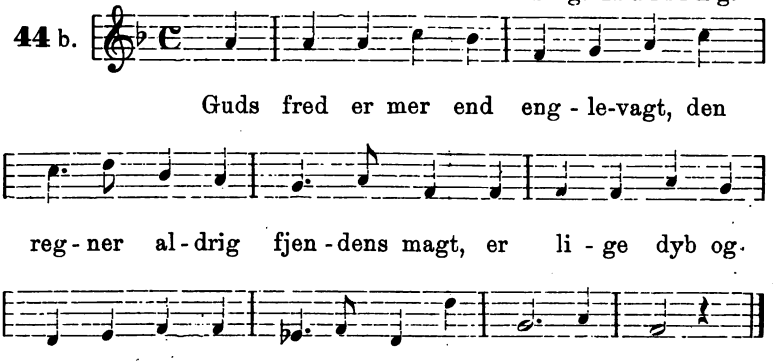
reg - ner al - drig fjen-dens magt, er li - ge dyb og li - ge



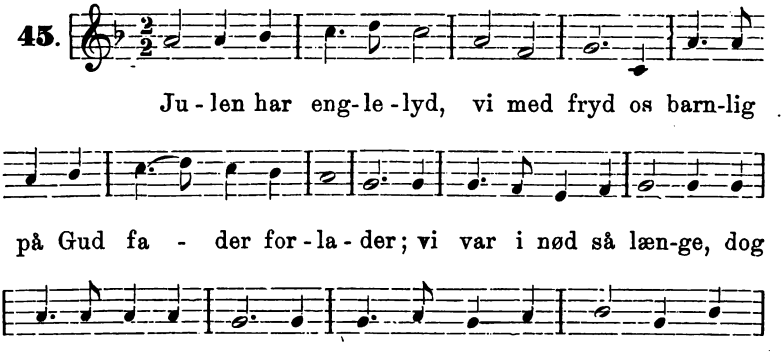
blid ved höj - lys dag og mid-nats - tid.

Jørg. Malling.

44 b.

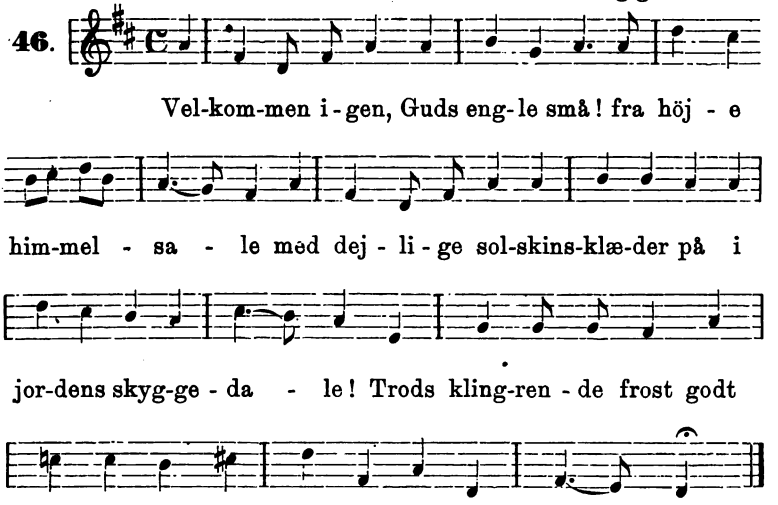


45.



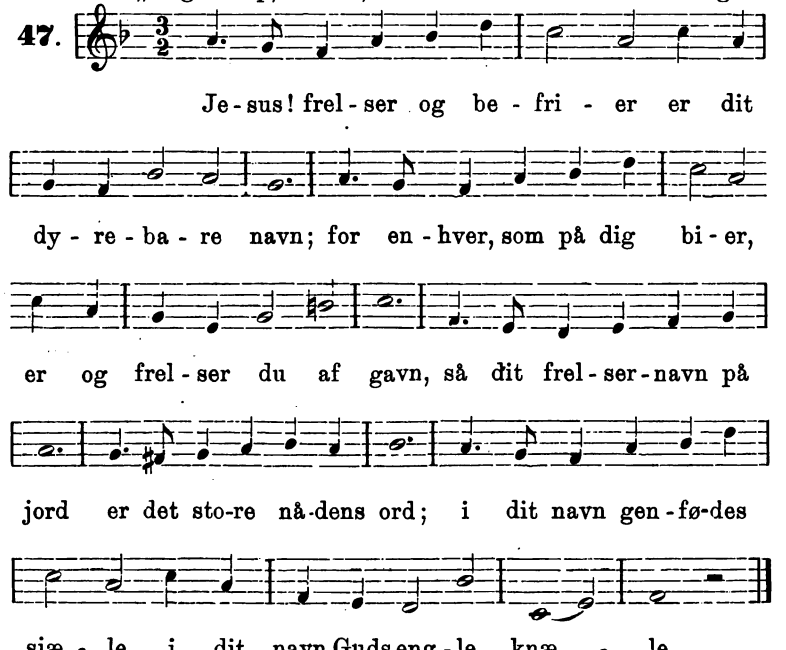
A. P. Berggreen.

46.



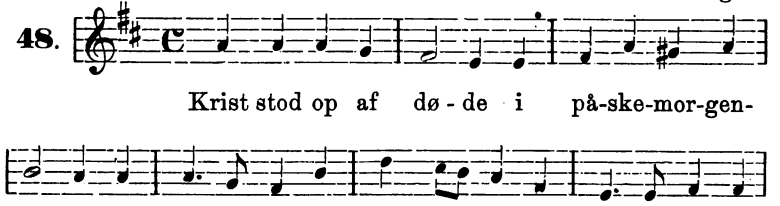
Mel.: „Vågner op, I folk, som sove". H. Rung.

47.



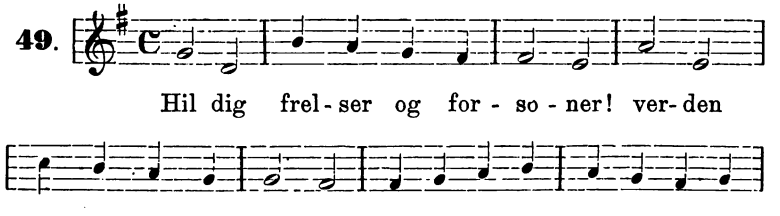
H. Rung.

48.



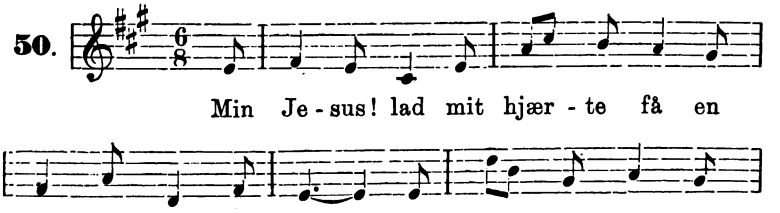
C. Chr. Hofman.

49.



J. Glæser.

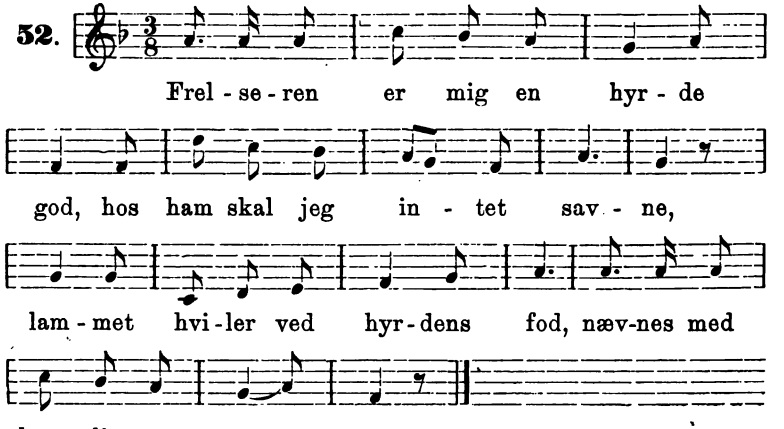
50.



51. Mel. 12.

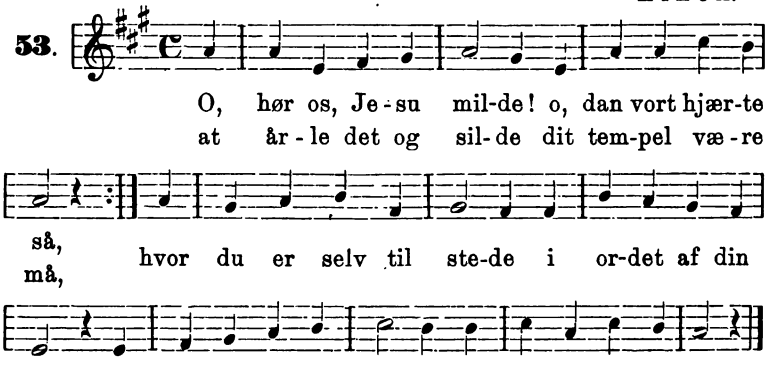
Chr. Barnekow.

52.



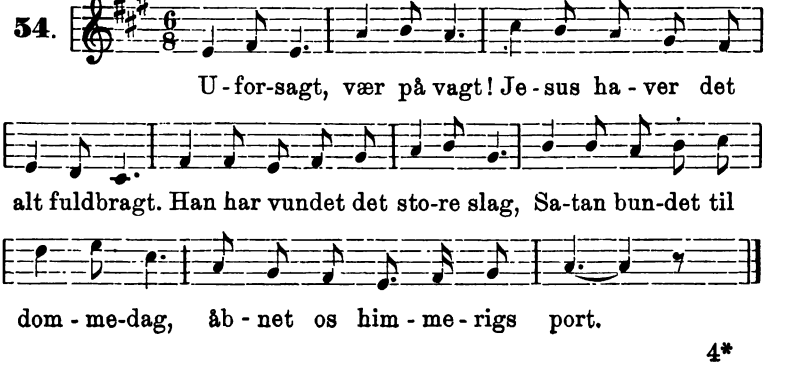
Zinck.

53.



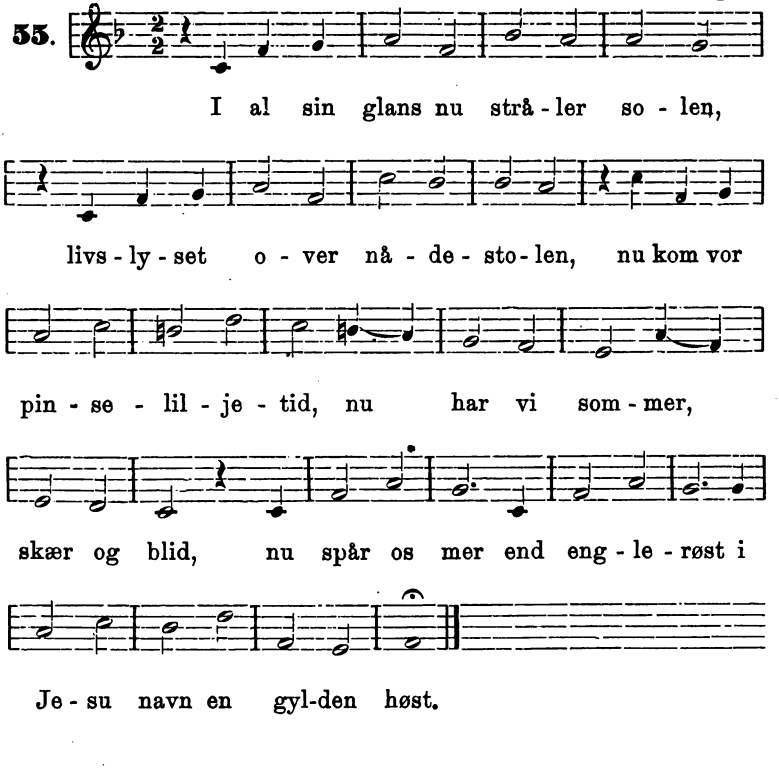
P. G. Bågøe.

54.



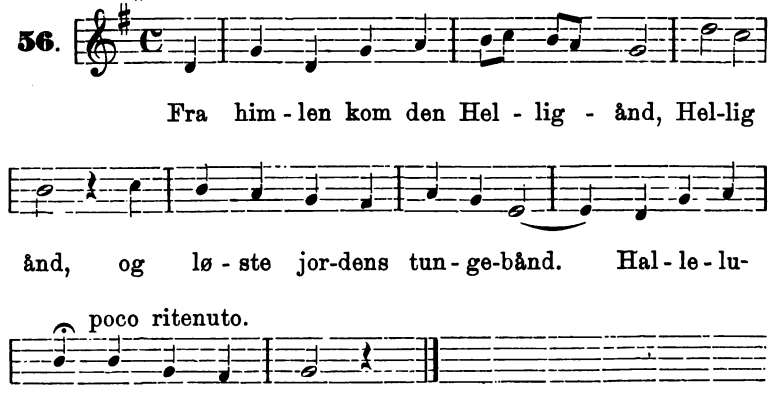
H. Rung.

55.



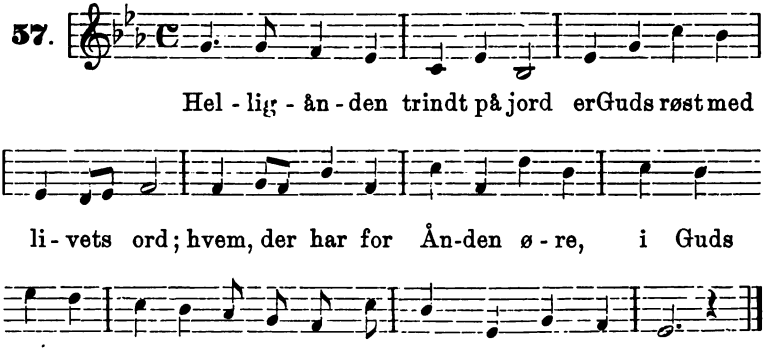
Mel.: „Et barn er født i Bethlehem". Folkemelodi.

56.



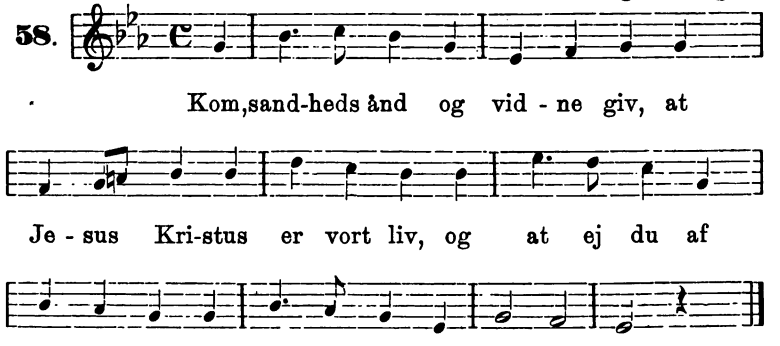
J. Glæser.

57.



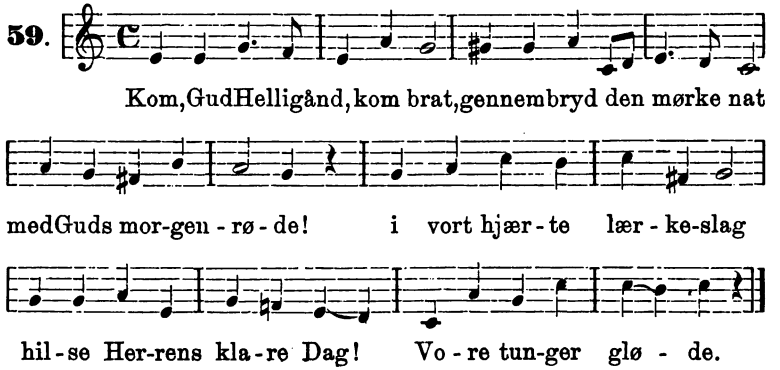
Joh. Egeberg.

58.



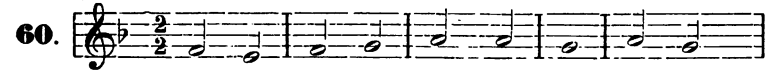
Chr. Barnekow.

59.

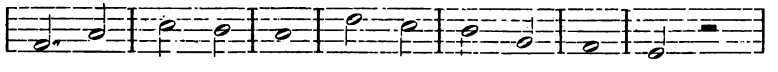


Chr. Barnekow.

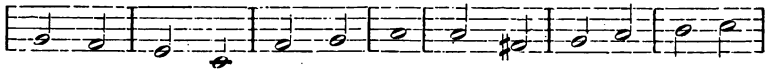
60.



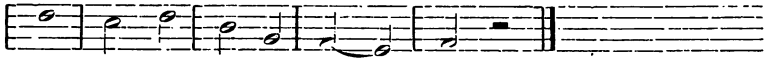
Kær - lig - heds og sand - heds ånd! jords og



him - mels hjær - te - bånd knyt - ter du al - e - ne;



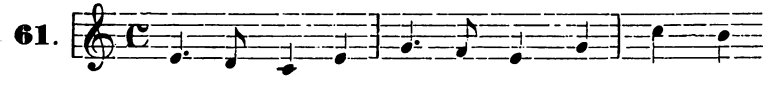
os for - le - ne dej - lig røst, os op - glø - de, dybt i



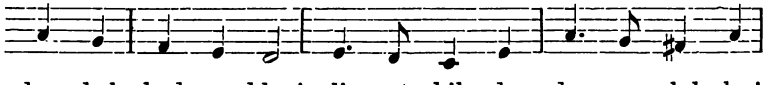
bryst, di - ne flam-mer re - ne!

C. Chr. Hoffman.

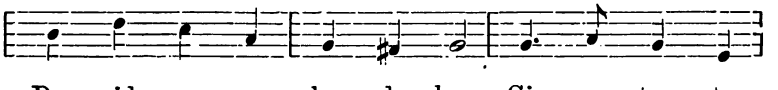
61.



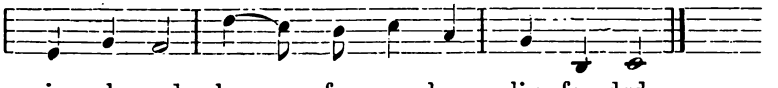
Hel - lig - ånd, vor sorg du sluk - ke! al vor



dun - kel - hed gør klar! li - vets kil - de du op - luk - ke!



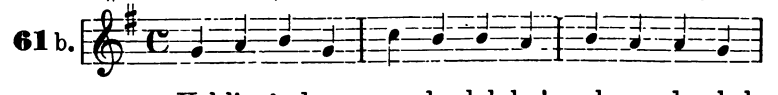
Da - vids - nø - ge - len du har. Giv os, trø - ster



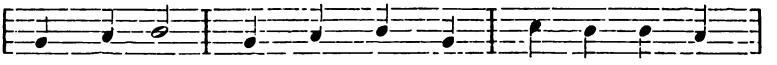
i al nød, lys for mør - ke, liv for død.

Mel.: „Jesus Kristus, frelsermanden". V. Kalhauge.

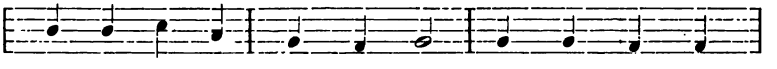
61 b.



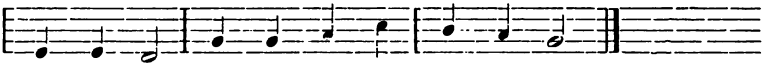
Hel-lig-ånd,vor sorg du sluk-ke! al vor dun-kel



hed gör klar! li - vets kil - de du op - luk - ke!



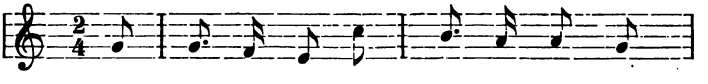
Da - vids - nø - ge - len du har, giv os, trø - ster



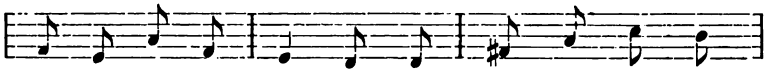
i al nød, lys for mør-ke, liv for død!

J. Glæser.

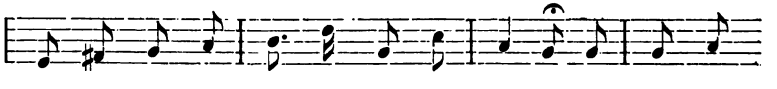
62.



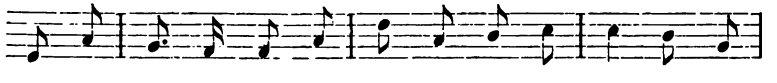
Gud Hel - lig-ånd, vor trø - ster-mand, med



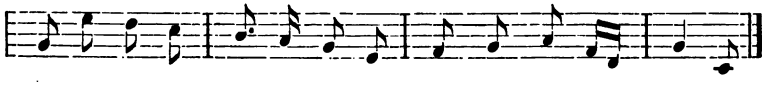
ret - te du må kla - ge: Du blev hos os i



stø - vets land år - hun-dre - der som da - ge, du blev hos



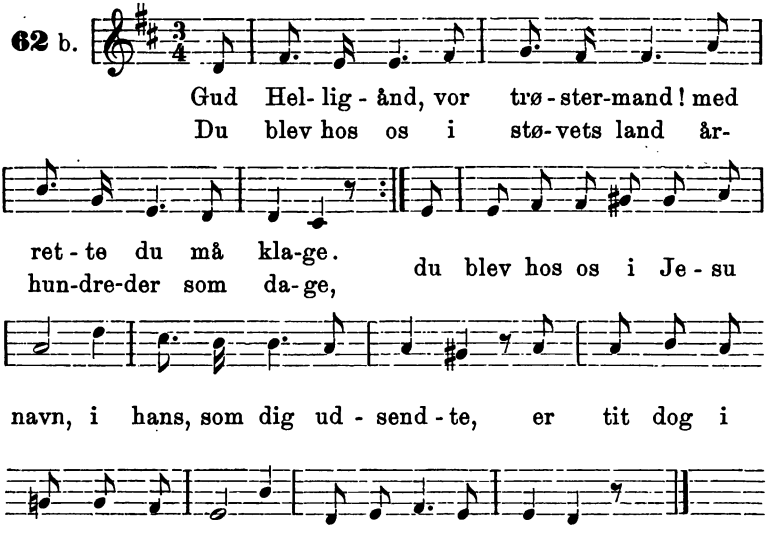
os i Je - su navn, i hans, som dig ud - send - te, er



tit dog i hans fø - de-stavn den sto - re u - be - kend-te.

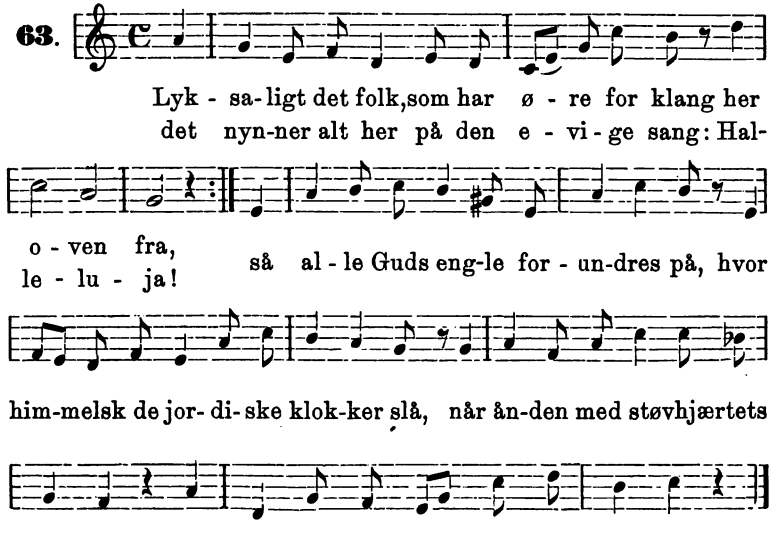
Kallenbach.

62 b.



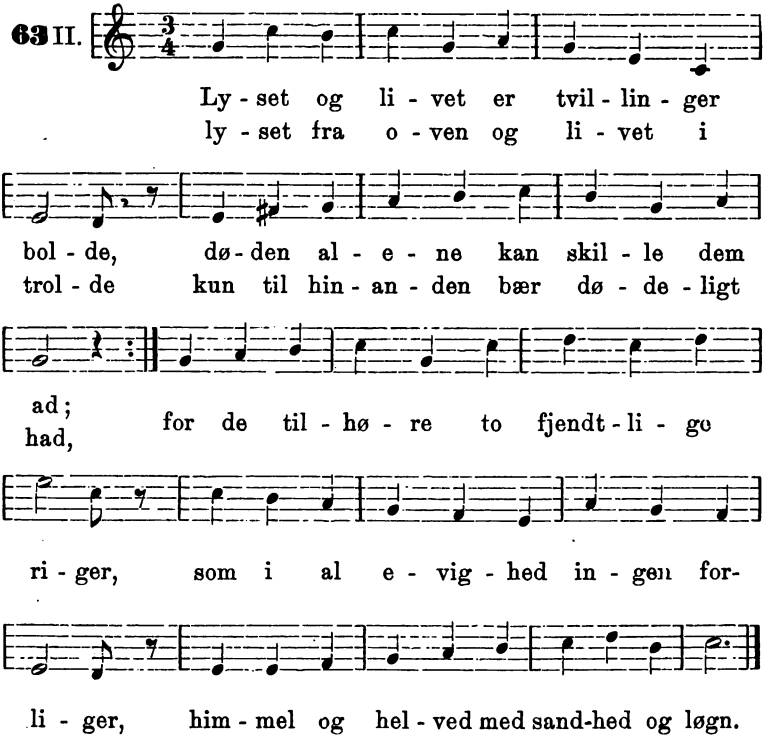
L. M. Lindeman.

63.



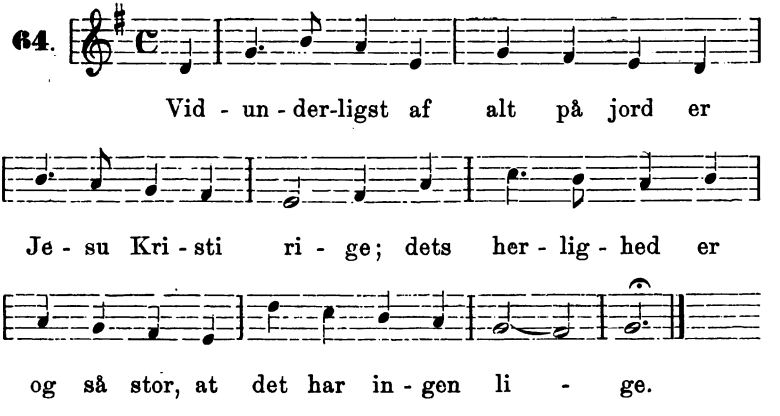
L. M. Lindeman.

63 II.



C. Barnekow.

64.

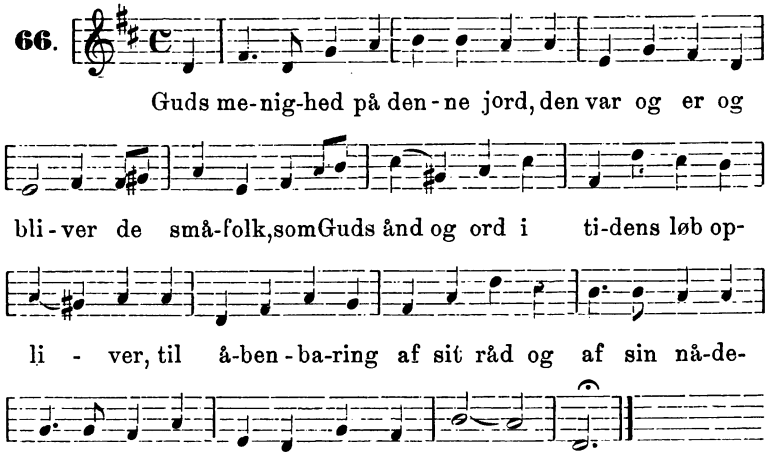


65. Mel. 12.

Mel.: „Sin vogn gör han af skyer blå".

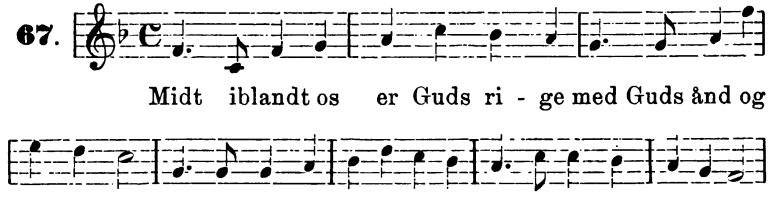
H. Rung.

66.



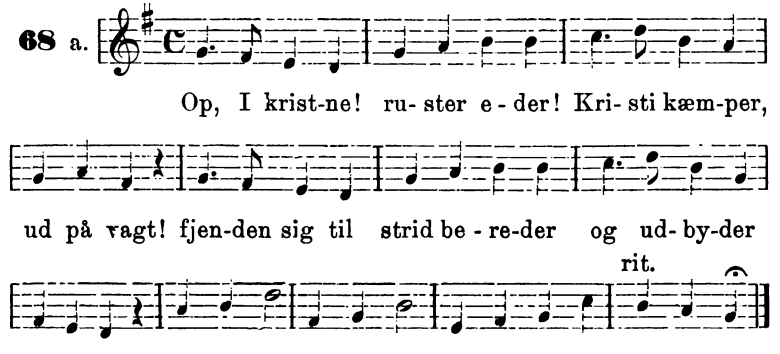
L. M. Lindeman.

67.

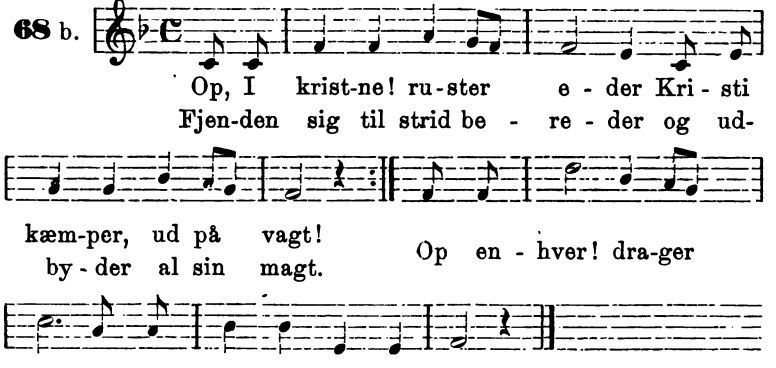


S. Halle.

68 a.

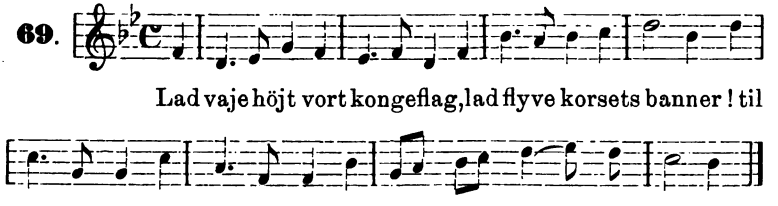


68 b.



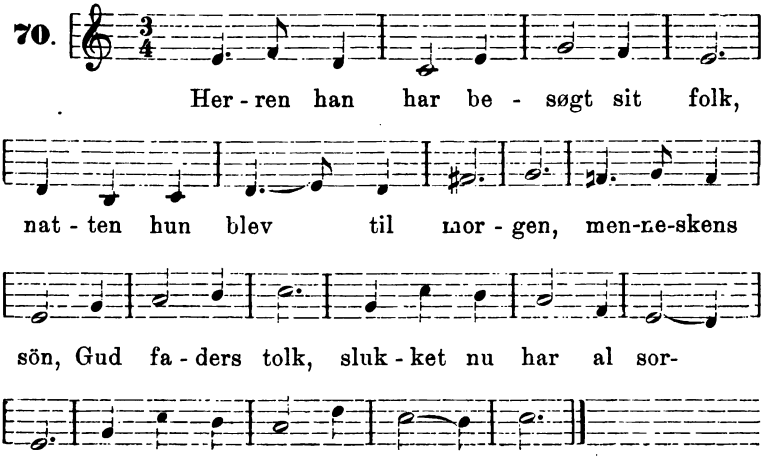
S. Halle.

69.



C. Balle.

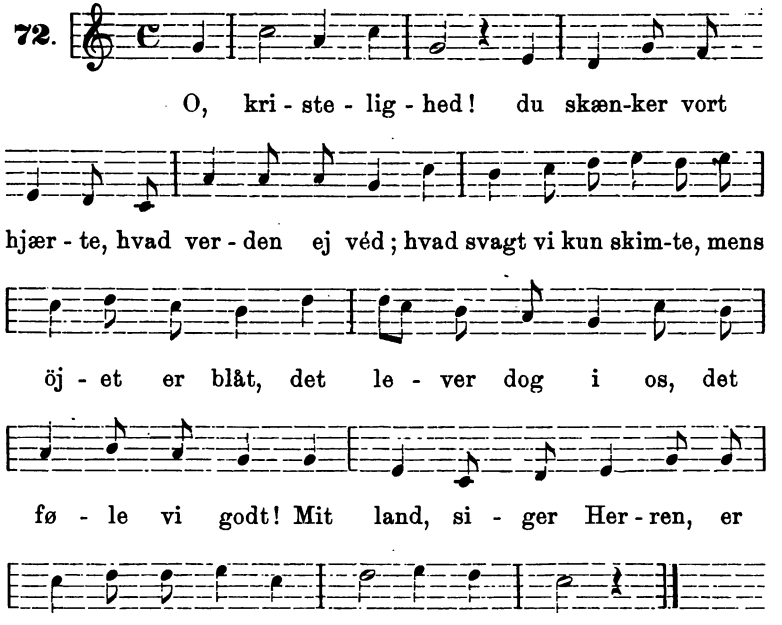
70.



71. Mel. 141.

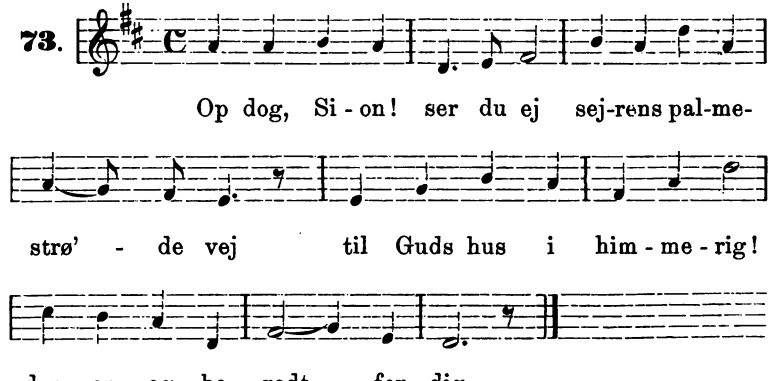
L. M. Lindeman.

72.



J. P. E. Hartmann.

73.



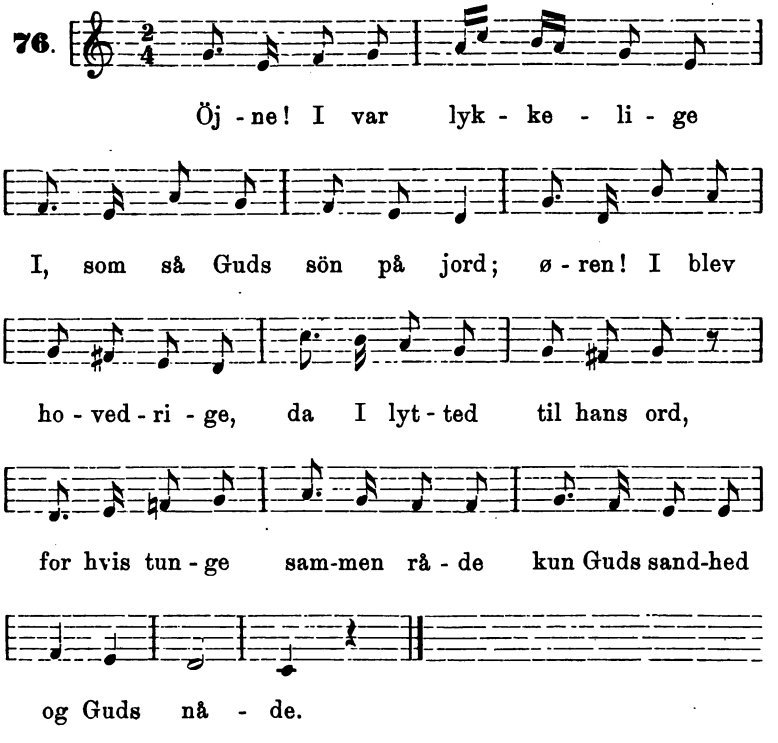
74. Mel. 87.

75. Mel. 101.

Mel.: „Ser til fuglene i luften".

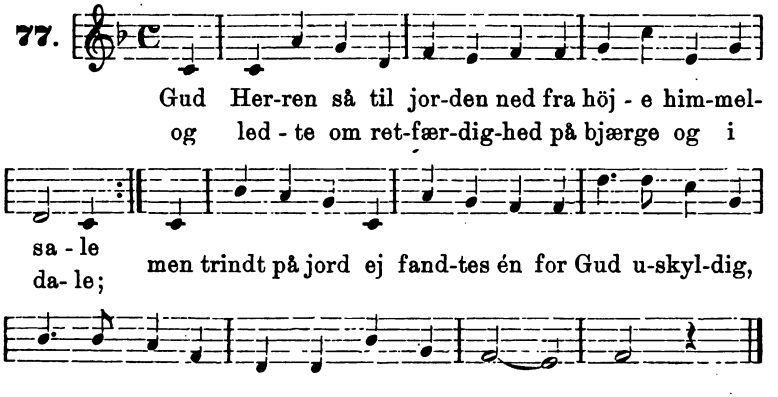
H. Nutzhorn.

76.



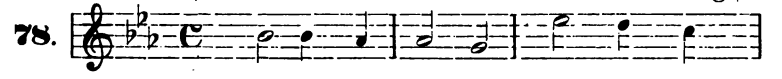
L. Nielsen.

77.

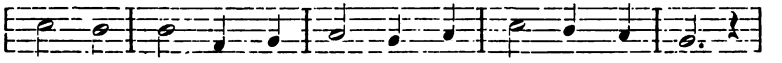


K. F. Viborg.

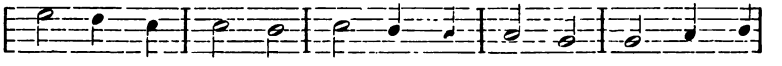
78.



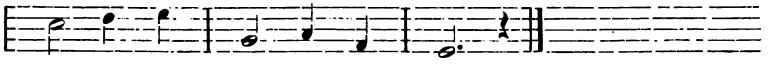
Klyn-ke og kla - ge næt - ter og



da - ge må, hvem der våg - ner på af - grun-dens rand,



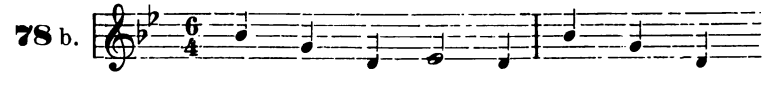
hø - rer kun lo - ven tord - ne fra o - ven: Dø! el - ler



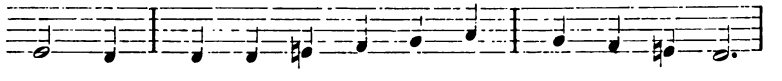
gör, hvad en syn - der ej kan.

A. Gether.

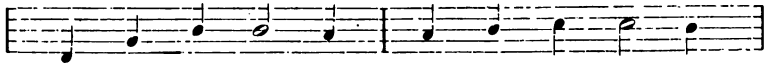
78 b.



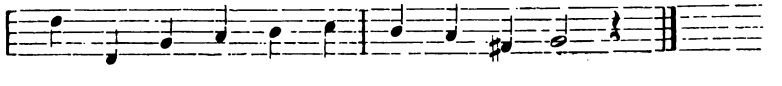
1. vers. Klyn - ke og kla - ge næt - ter ög



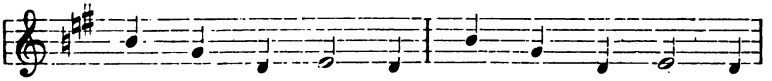
da - ge må, hvem der våg - ner på af-grun-dens rand,



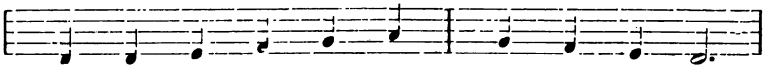
hø - rer kun lo - ven tord - ne fra o - ven



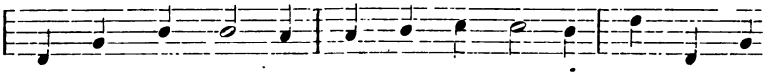
Dø! el - ler gör, hvad en syn - der ej kan.



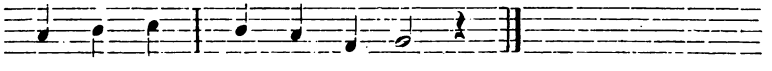
2.: Sjun - ge og kvæ - de, græ - de af glæ - de
3.: Smi - len - de döj - e træng - sel og möj - e,



må, hvem der hvi - ler i Frel - se - rens favn,
jub - le ved kor - set i Frel - se - rens spor.



fin - der sig trø - stet, fø - ler i bry - stet nå - de for
Det ef - ter - hån - den læ - rer os Ån - den, læ - rer os

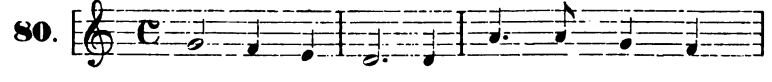


nå - de og bod for alt savn.
for - smag af him - mel på jord.

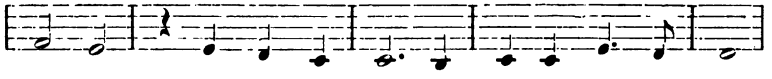
79. Mel. 66.

A. P. Berggreen.

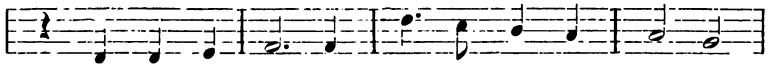
80.



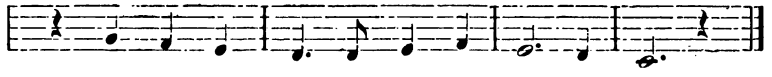
Tænk når en - gang den tå - ge er for -



svun - den, som her sig sæn - ker o - ver li - vet ned,



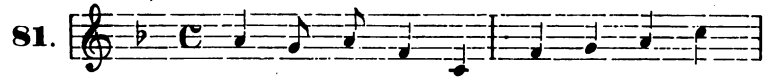
når da - gen, e - vig klar, er hist op - run - den,



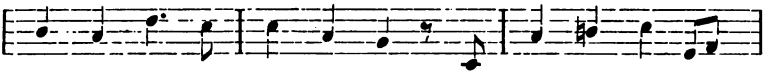
og lys om - straa - ler hvert af mi - ne fjed!

C. Bull.

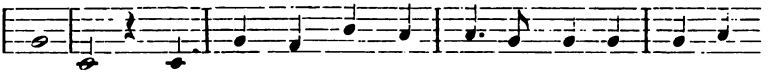
81.



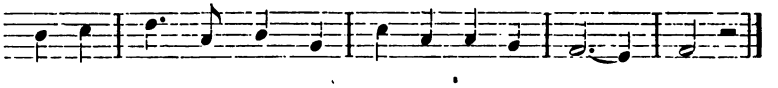
Lær mig, o skov! at vis-ne glad som



sent i høst dit gu-le blad, et be-dre for-år



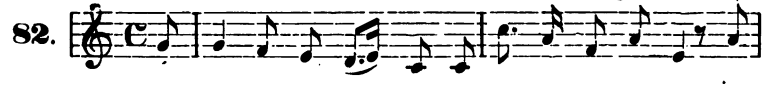
kom-mer, der grönt mit træ skal her-ligt stå og si-ne



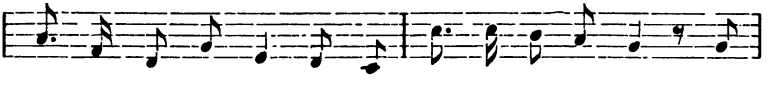
dy-be rød-der slå i e-vig-he-dens som-mer!

J. Jørgensen.

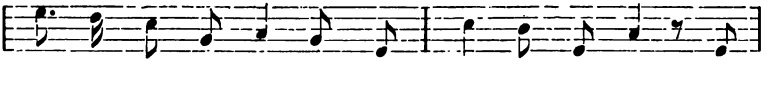
82.



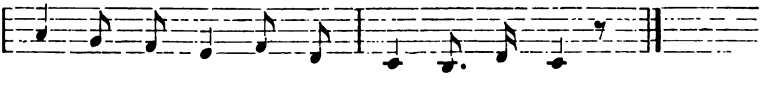
Jeg så kun til-ba-ge. Mig li-vets lyst bortklang, da



to-ned mig i sjæ-len så trø-ste-lig en sang: Se



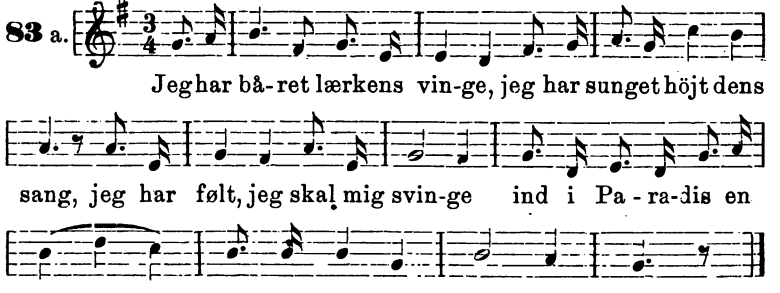
frem, men ej til-ba-ge! hvad hjær-tet at-trår, må-



ske dog en gang un-der so-len du når.

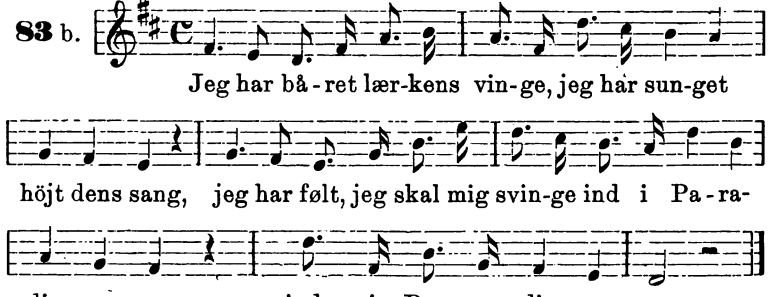
Fr. Silcher.

83 a.



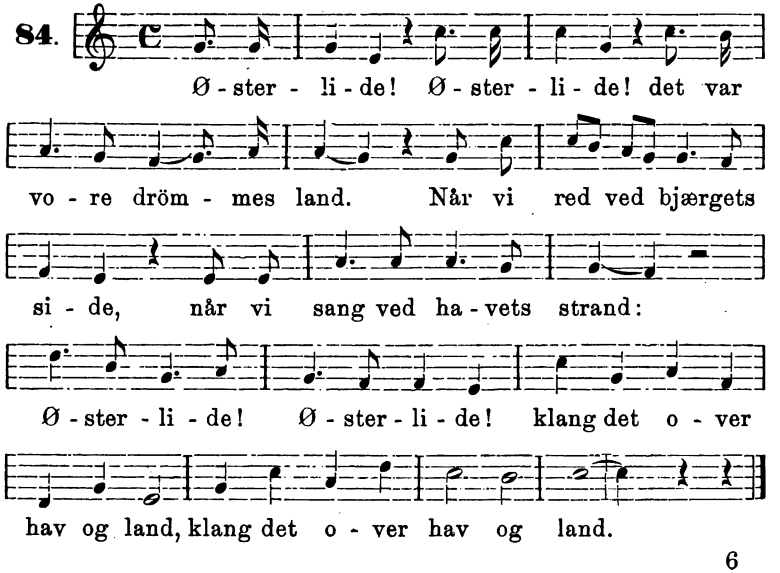
K. M. Kristjansen.

83 b.



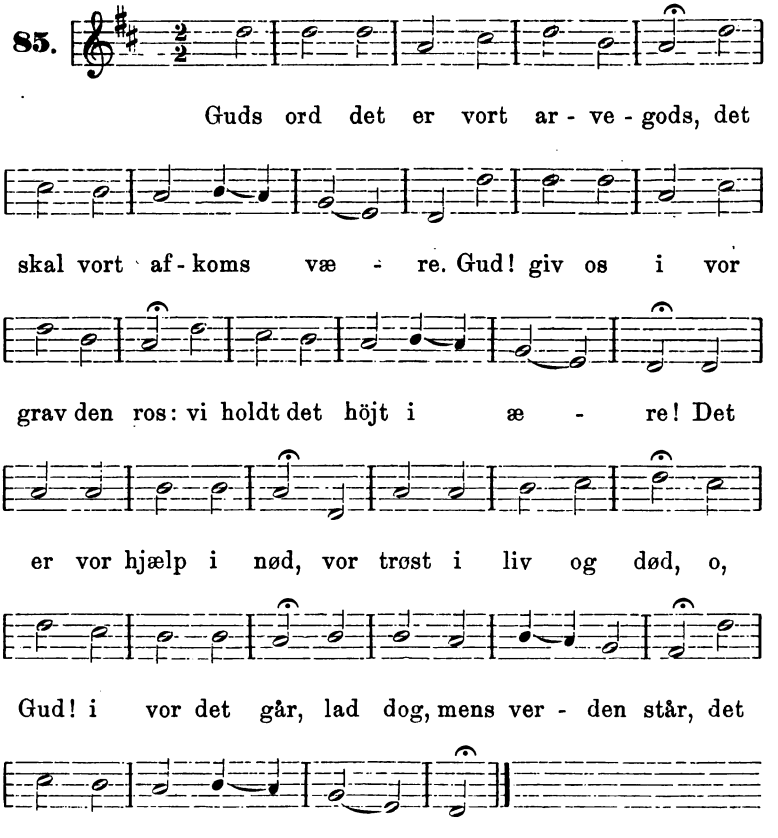
Reichardt.

84.



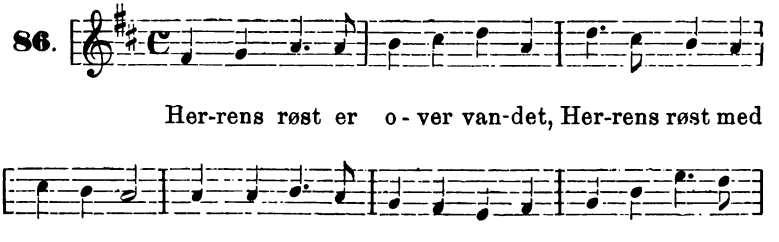
Mel.: „Vor Gud han er så fast borg".

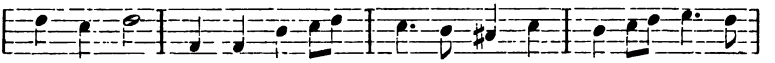
85.



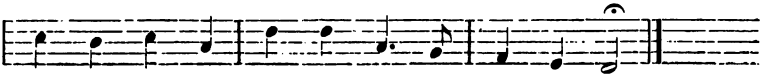
Chr. Barnekow.

86.





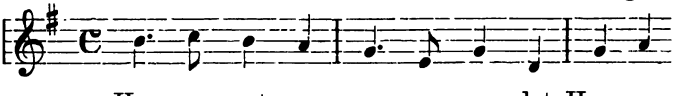
ska-ber-bliv; der-af skin-ner sol og må-ne, der-af sky og



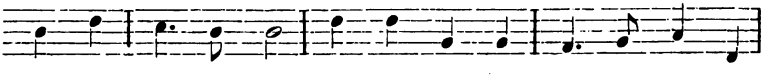
bøl-ger blå-ne, der-af blom-strer mark og eng.

A. Winding.

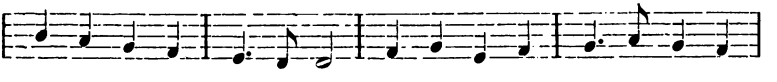
86 b.



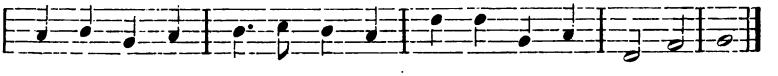
Her-rens røst er o-ver van-det, Her-rens



røst med ånd og liv, Her-rens røst og in-tet an-det



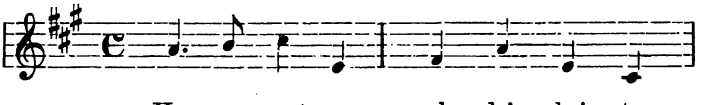
var det sto-re ska-ber-bliv; der-af skin-ner sol og må-ne,



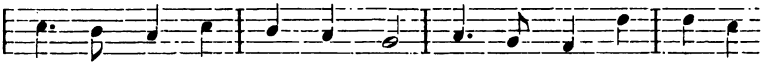
der-af sky og bøl-ger blå-ne, der-af blomstrer mark og eng.

L. M. Lindeman.

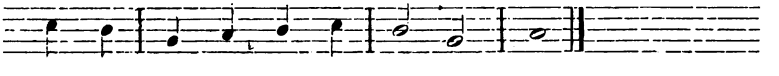
87.



Her-rens røst, som al-drig bri-ster,



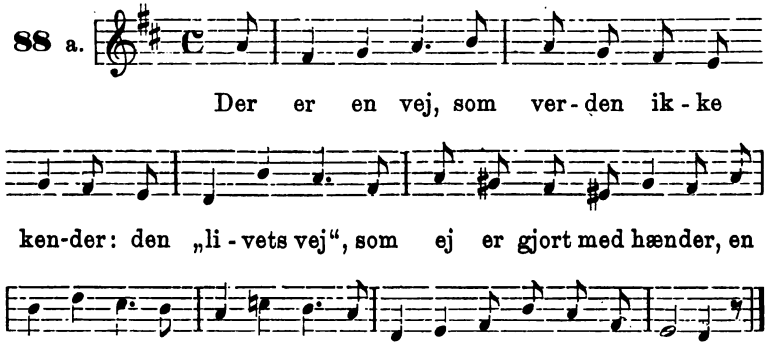
lært mig har, hvad og jeg tror: alt, hvad for hans skyld jeg



mi-ster, får i-gen jeg på hans ord.

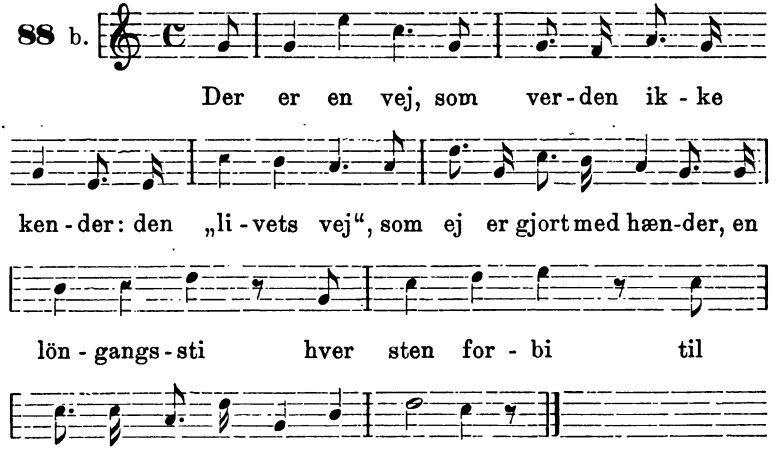
Chr. Barnekow.

88 a.



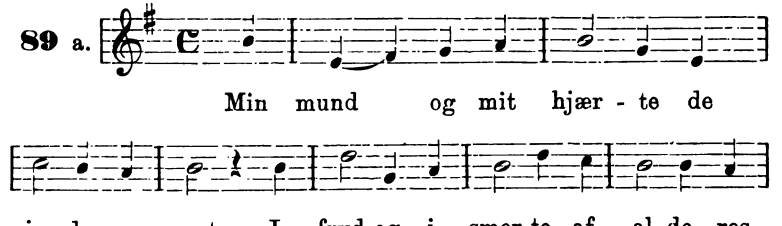
L. Nielsen.

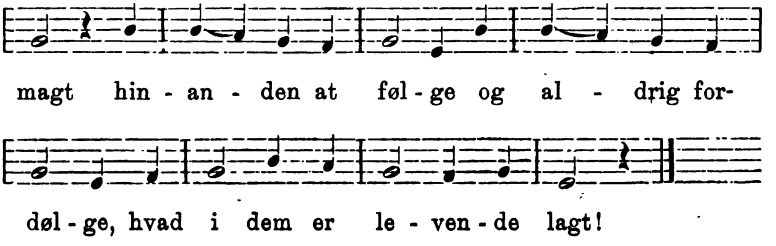
88 b.



L. M. Lindeman.

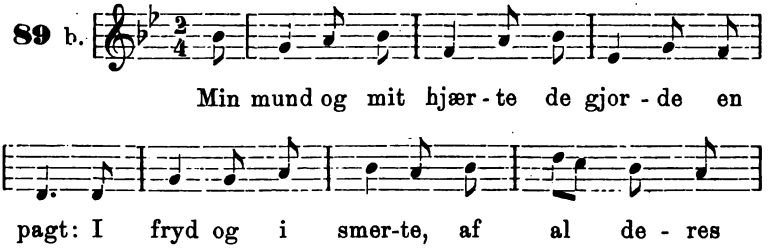
89 a.





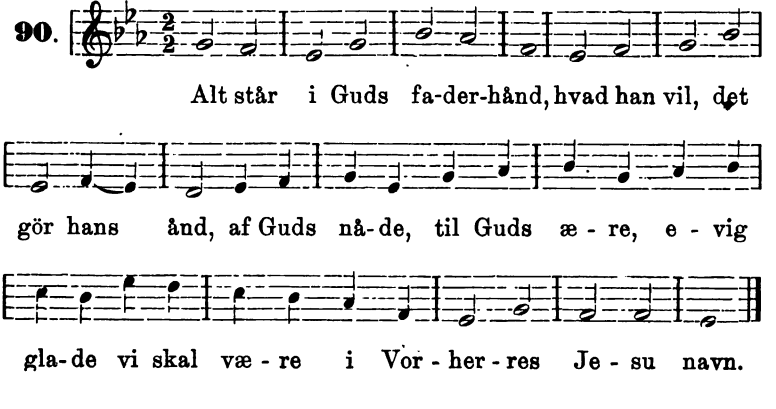
J. P. E. Hartmann.

89 b.



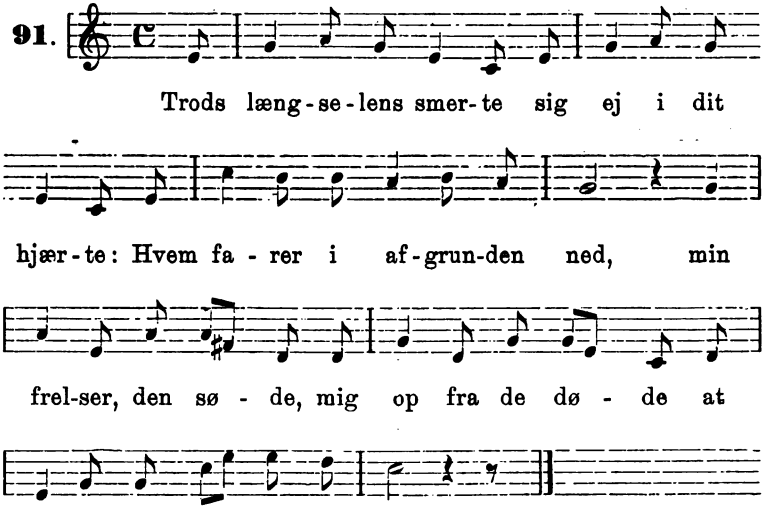
H. Rung.

90.



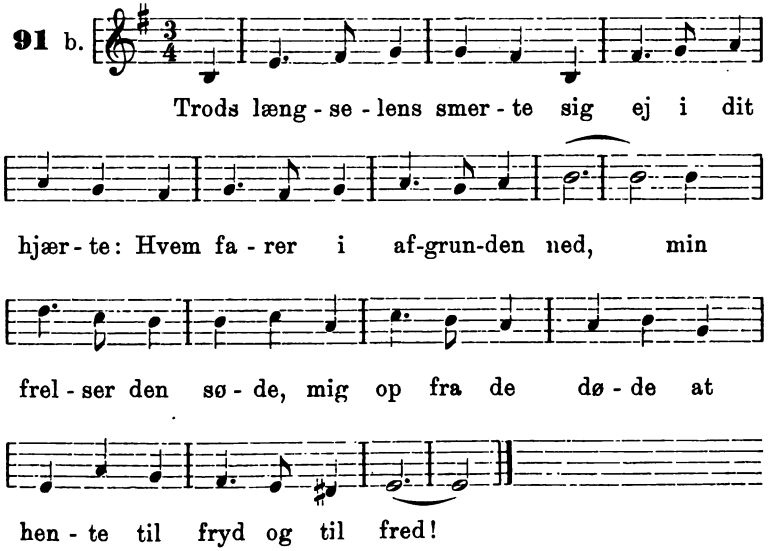
L. M. Lindeman.

91.



H. Matthison-Hansen.

91 b.



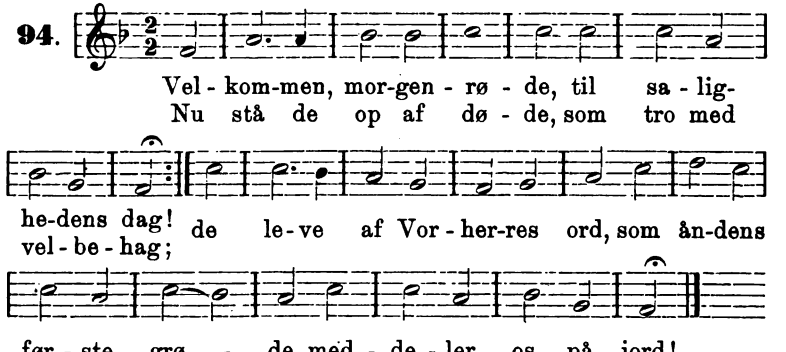
92. Mel. 151.

93. Mel. 131.

Mel.: „Hjælp Gud, at jeg nu kunde".

Fra reformationstiden.

94.

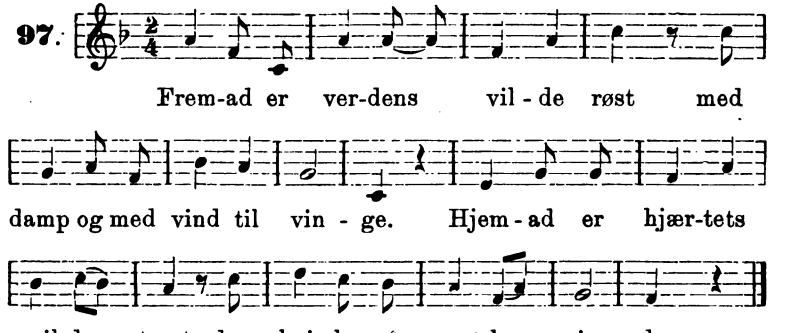


95. Mel. 395.

96. Mel. 44.

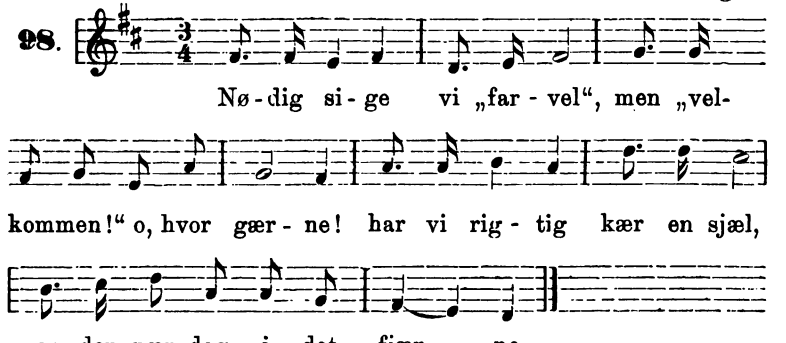
M. Eskesen.

97.



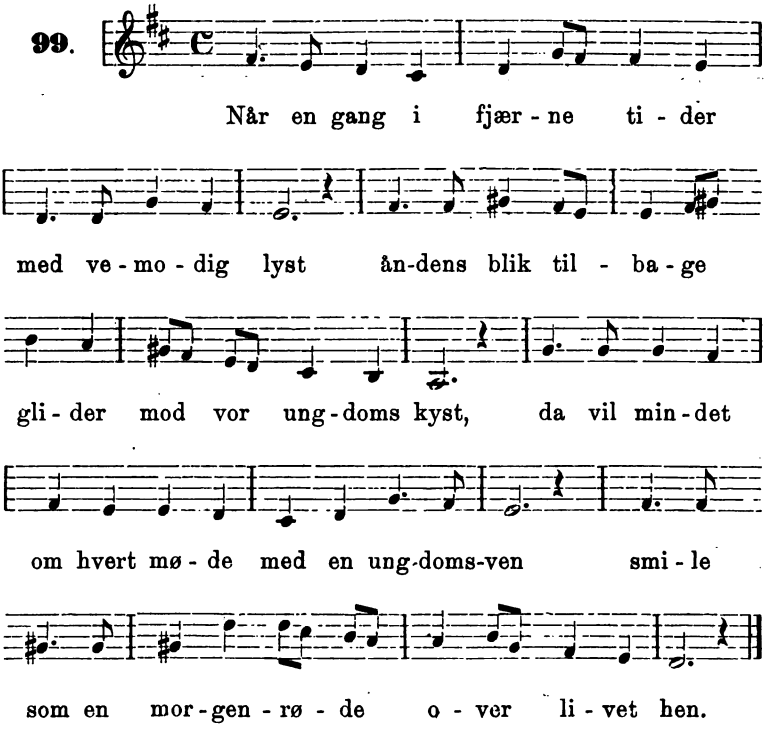
A. Winding.

98.



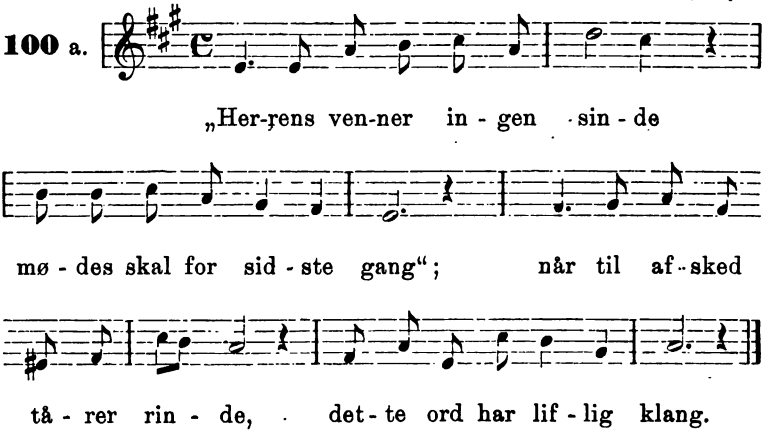
Thora Borch.

99.



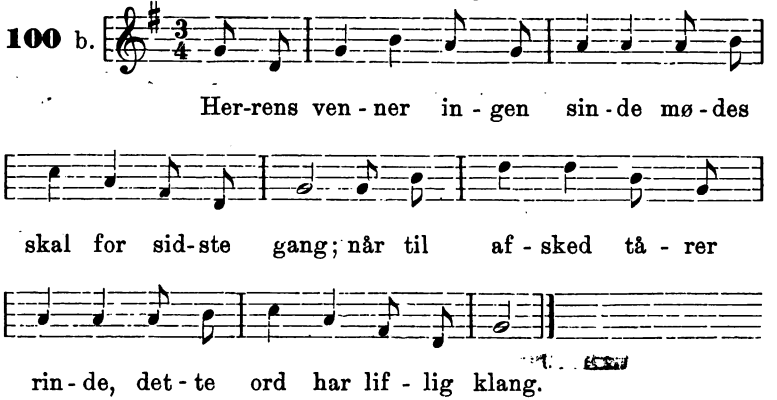
E. T.

100 a.



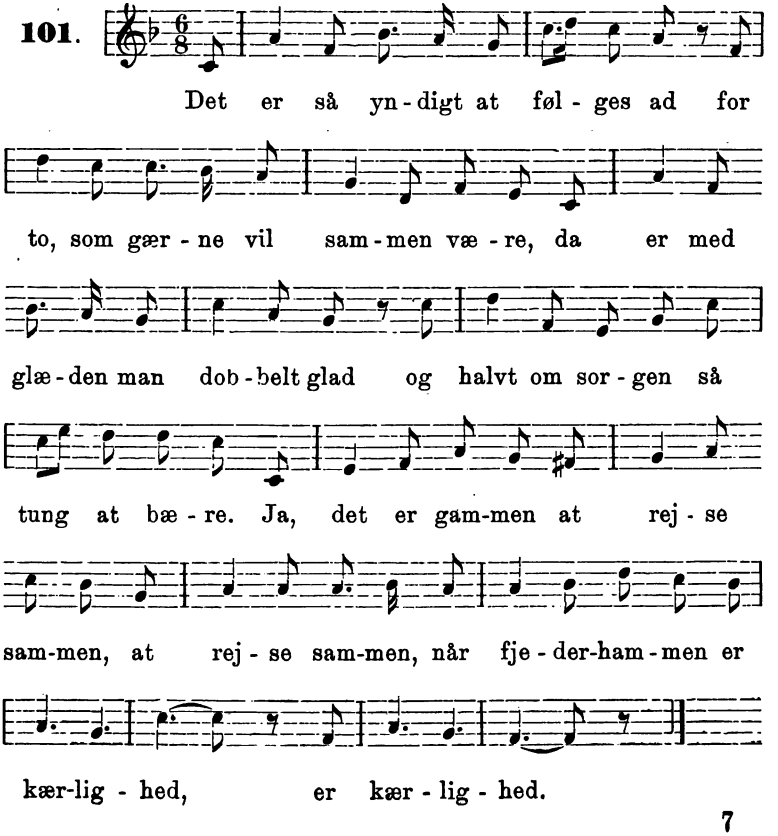
Sjællandsk folkemelodi.

100 b.



C. E. F. Weyse.

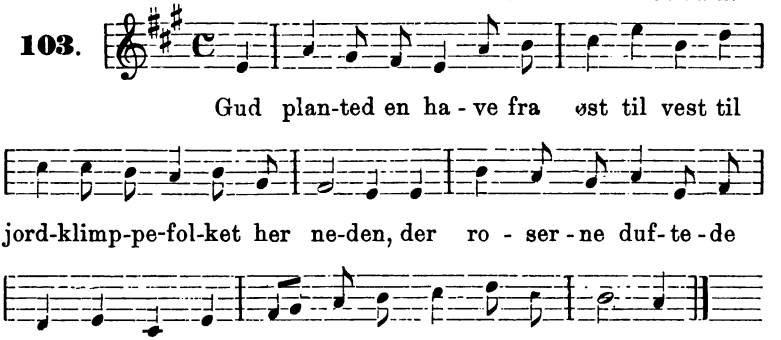
101.



102. Mel. 62.

L. M. Lindeman.

103.

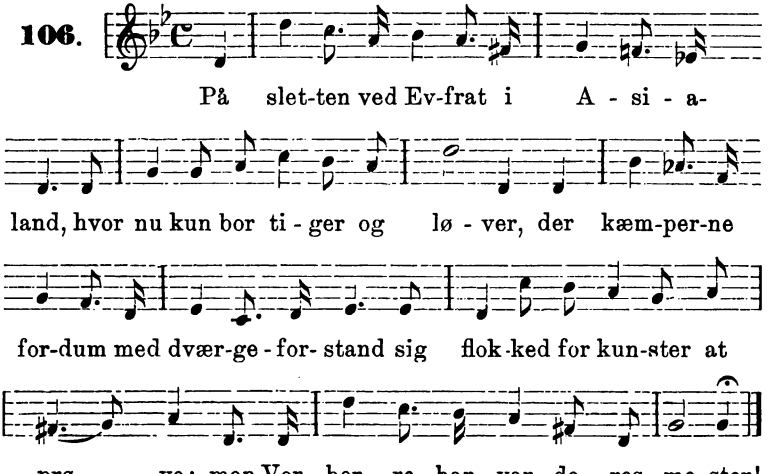


104. Mel. 21.

105. Mel. 21.

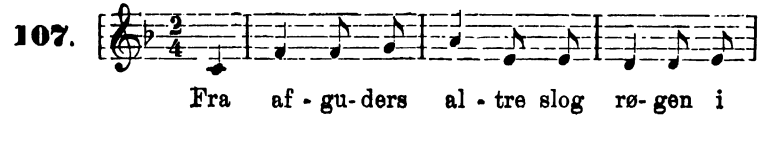
Chr. Barnekow.

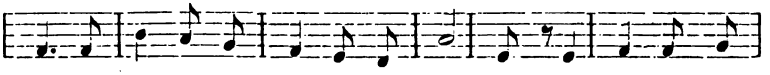
106.



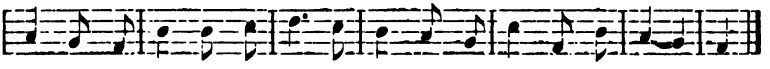
Chr. Barnekow.

107.





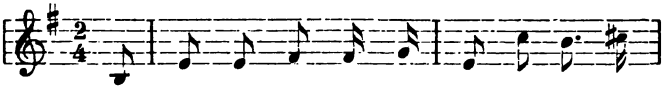
sky, Vor-her-re så ned fra det höj - e, en fa-der han



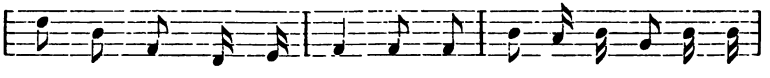
søg-te til fol-ket det ny, på A-bra-ham faldt da hans öj - e.

L. M. Lindeman.

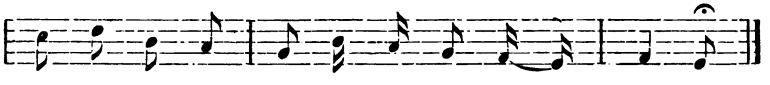
108.



Mod ve-sten har jeg det sto-re hav, og



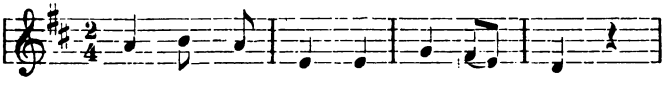
Jor-dans-flo-den mod ø-sten, i sy-den Go-mor-ras og



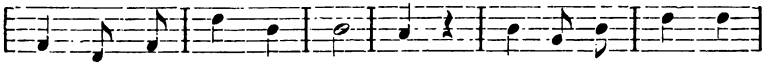
So-doms grav, i gra-ven sank glæ-den og trø-sten.

L. Nielsen.

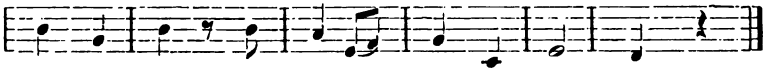
109.



A-bra-ham sad i mam-re-lund,



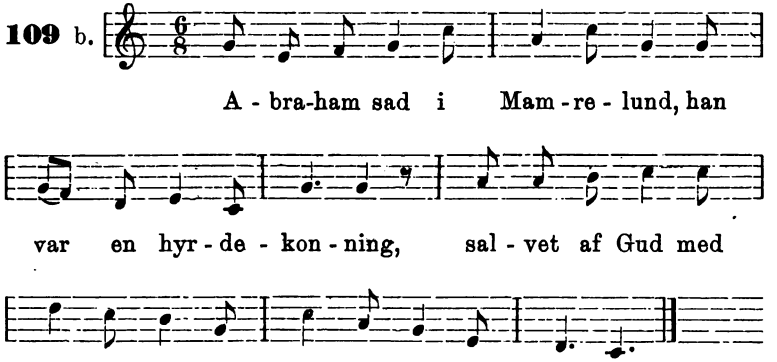
han var en hyr-de-kon-ning, sal-vet af Gud med



e-gen mund, og Sa-ra hed hans dron-ning.

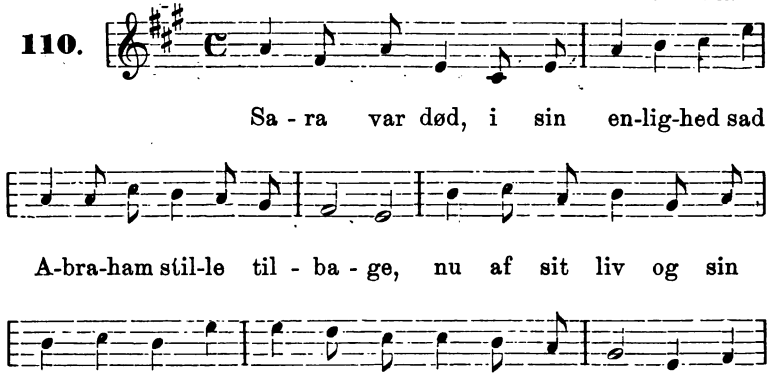
L. M. Lindeman.

109 b.



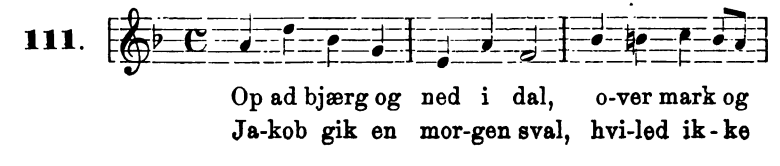
L. M. Lindeman.

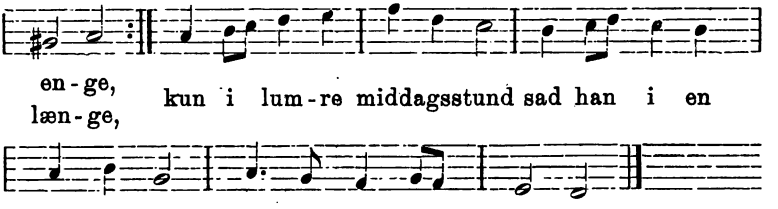
110.



L. M. Lindeman.

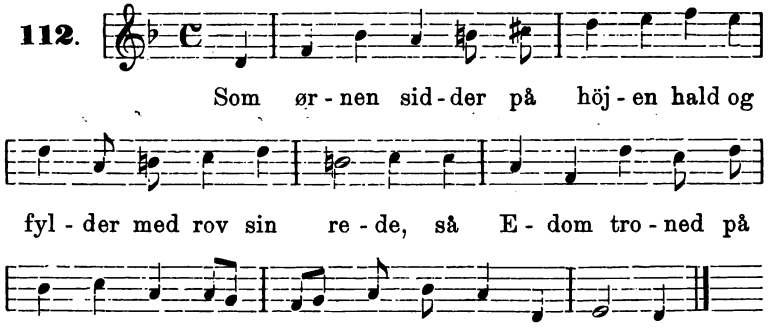
111.





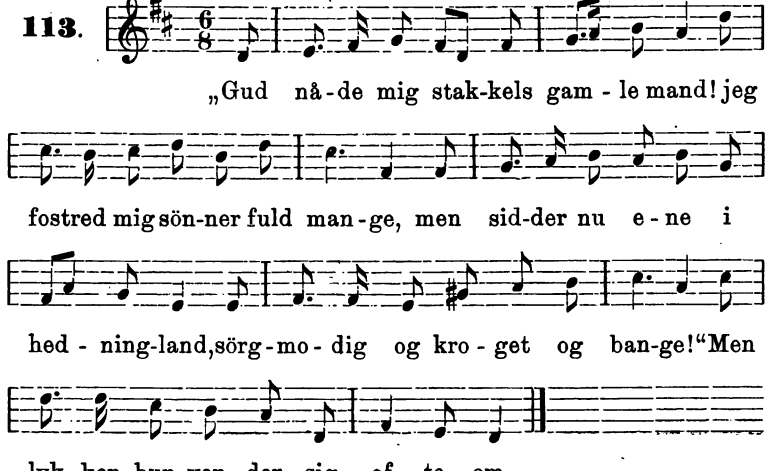
L. M. Lindeman.

112.



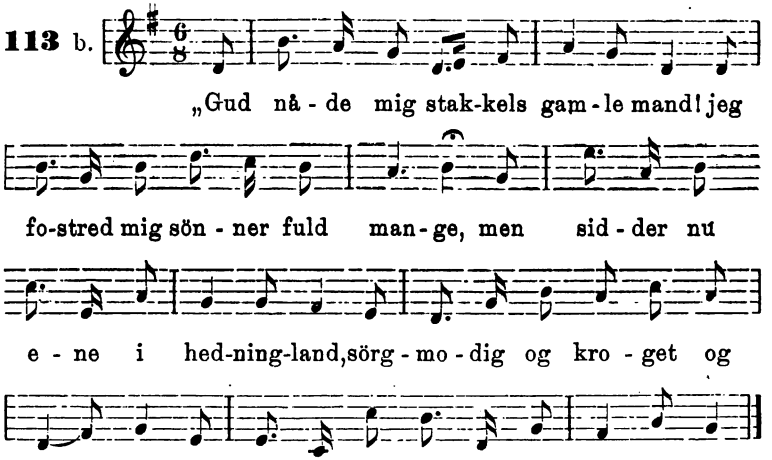
L. M. Lindeman.

113.



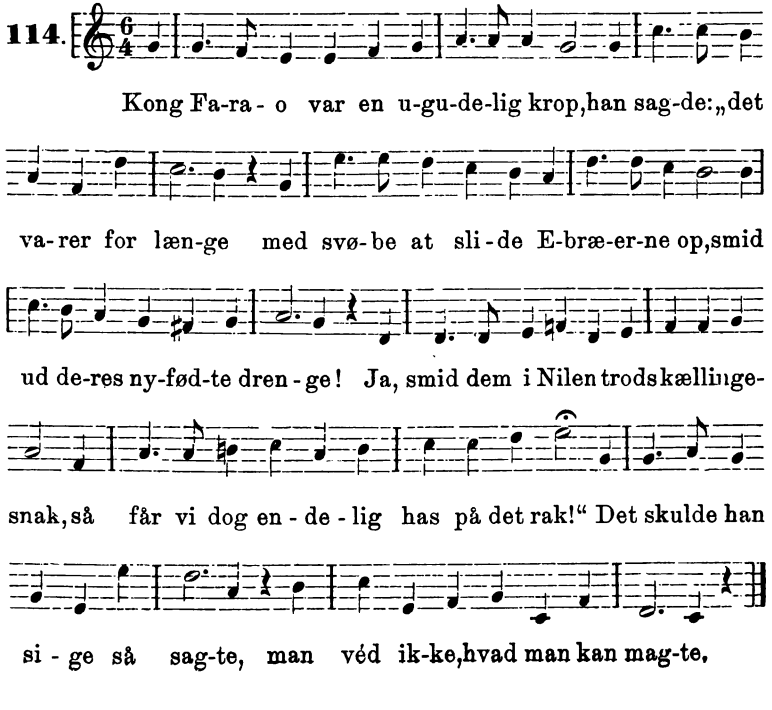
L. Nielsen.

113 b.



H. Nutzhorn.

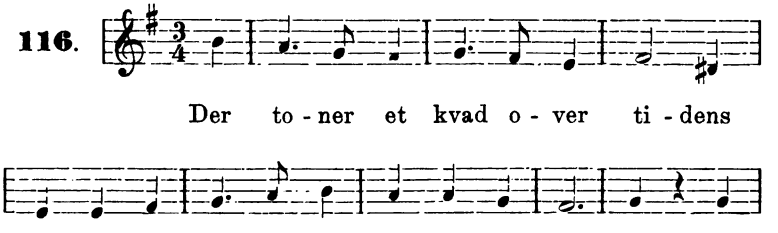
114.



115. Mel. 175 a.

C. Barnekow.

116.

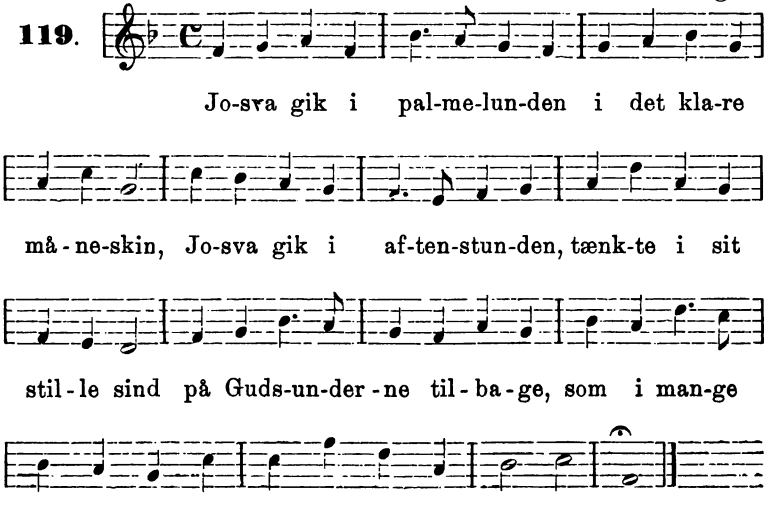


117. Mel. 12.

118. Mel. 124 b.

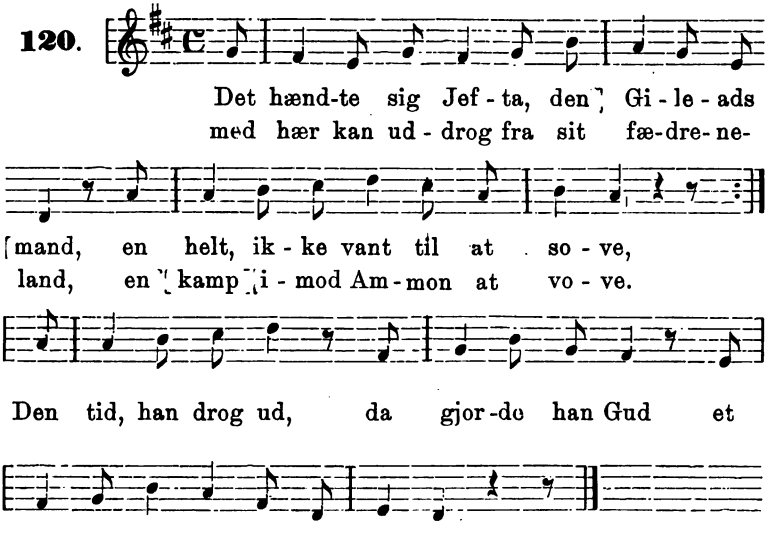
A. Winding.

119.



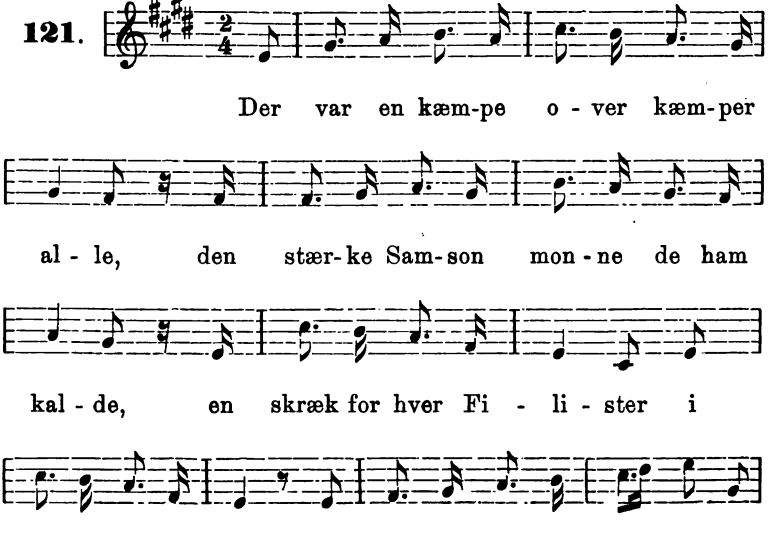
Folkemelodi.

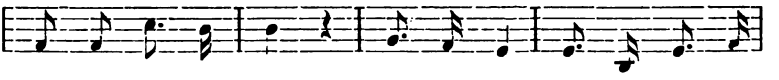
120.



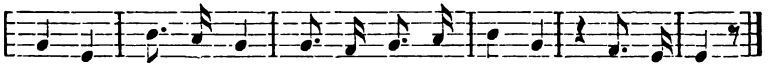
H. Rung.

121.





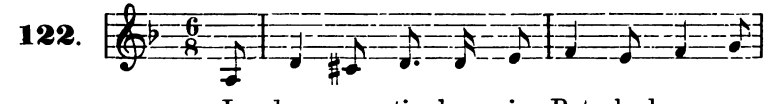
tu-send ba-ne-sår. Fag-re ord fry-de mangt et



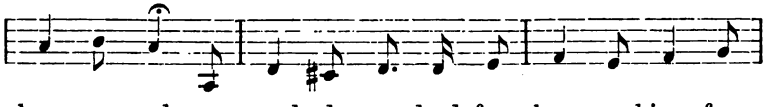
hjær-te, fag-re ord har for-voldt mig smer-te, fag-re ord!

H. Matthison-Hansen.

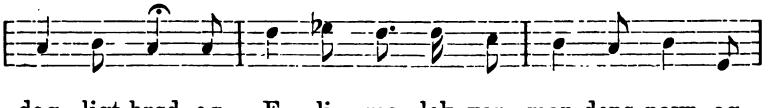
122.



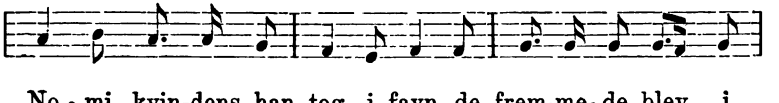
I dom-mer-ti-den i Bet-le-hem var



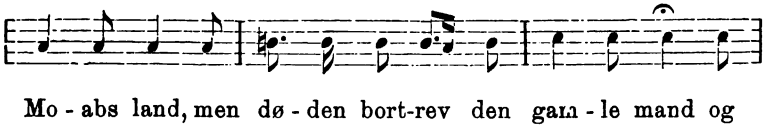
hun-gers-nød, en mand da van-dred fra hus og hjem for



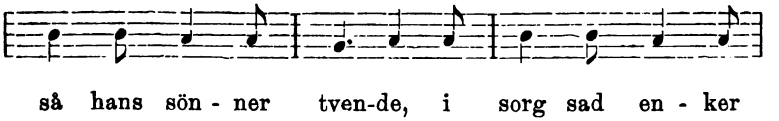
dag-ligt brød, og E-li-me-lek var man-dens navn og



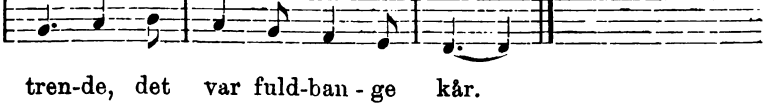
No-mi kvin-dens, han tog i favn, de frem-me-de blev i



Mo-abs land, men dø-den bort-rev den gam-le mand og



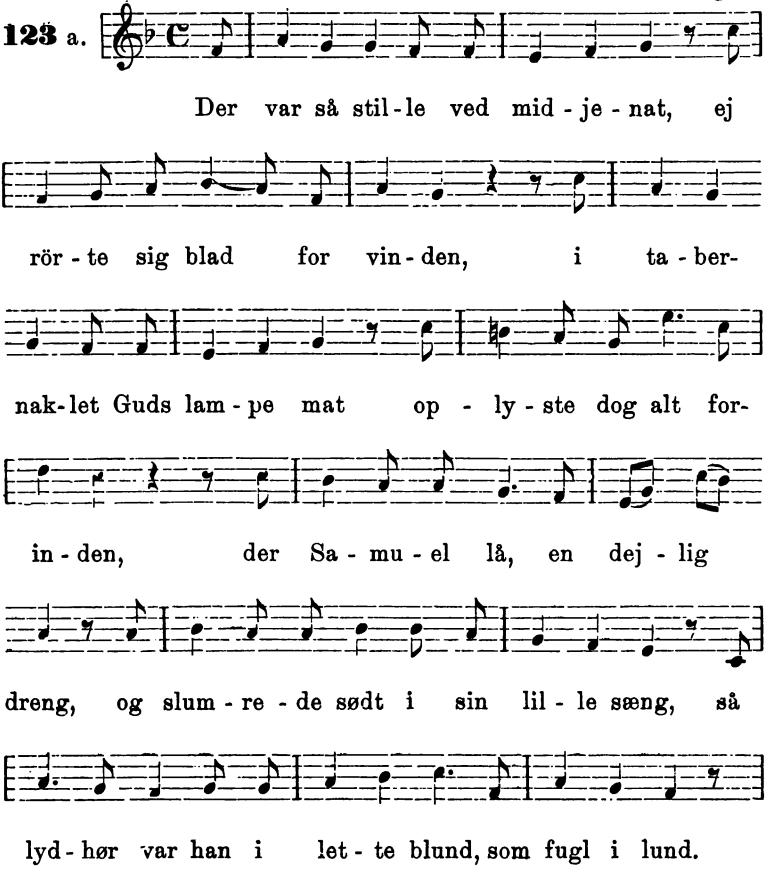
så hans sön-ner tven-de, i sorg sad en-ker



tren-de, det var fuld-ban-ge kår.

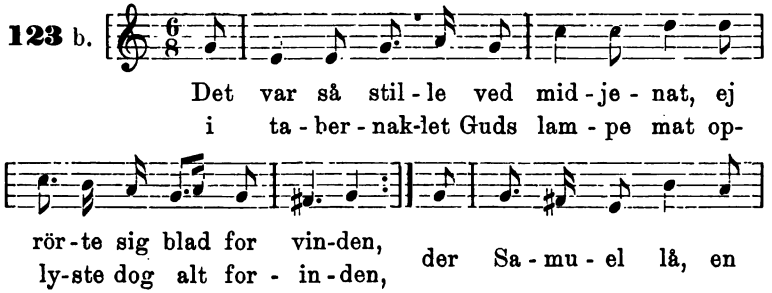
H. Rung.

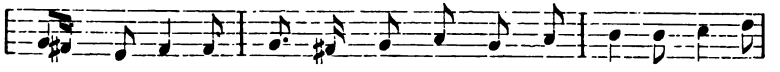
123 a.



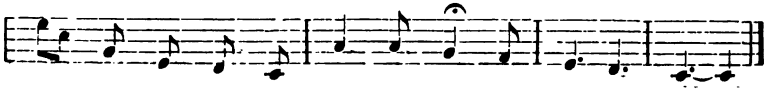
L. M. Lindeman.

123 b.





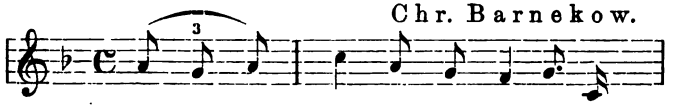
dej - lig dreng,og slum - re - de sødt i sin lil-le sæng, så



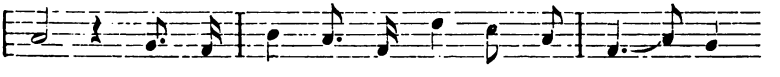
lyd - hør var han i let - te blund som fugl i lund.

Chr. Barnekow.

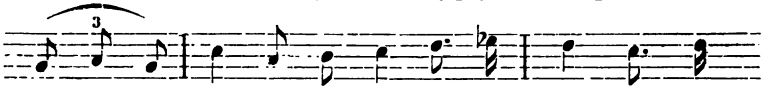
124.



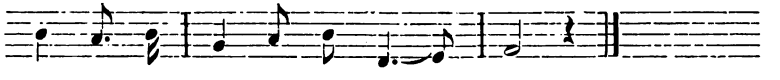
Jeg gik i mar-ken og vog-te - de



får, slog min har - pe i skyg-gen af pal - mer,



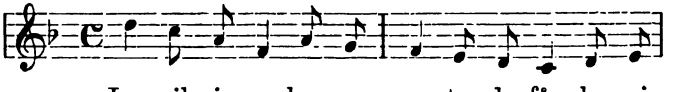
glad som en fugl i den fav - re - ste vår hop - ped



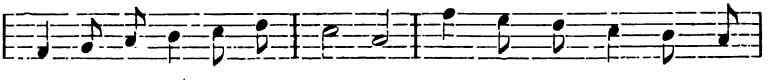
rundt jeg og nyn-ned på sal - mer.

L. M. Lindeman.

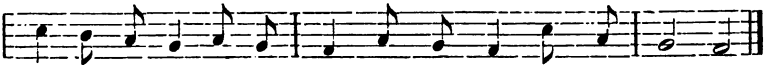
124 b.



Jeg gik i mar-ken og vog - te - de får,slog min



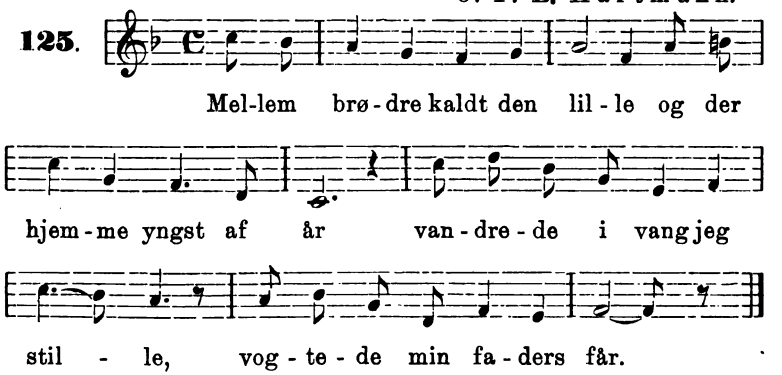
har - pe i skyggen af pal-mer, glad som en fugl i den



fav - re - ste vår hop-ped rundt jeg og nyn-ned på sal-mer.

J. P. E. Hartmann.

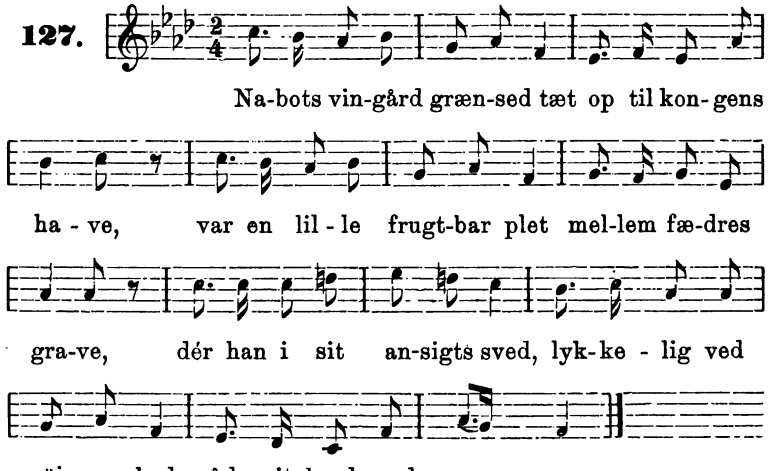
125.



126. Mel. 124 b.

Chr. Barnekow.

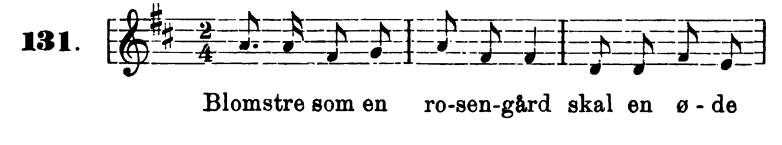
127.

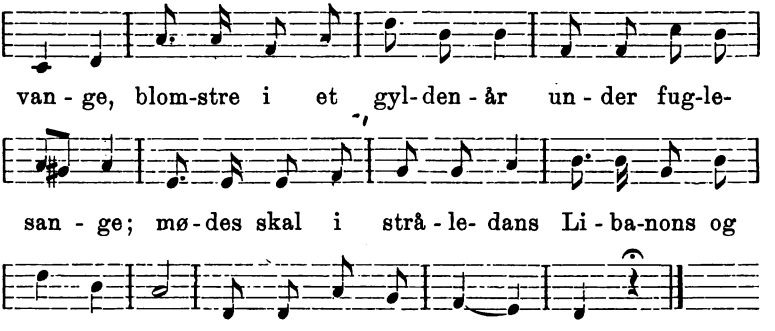


128. Mel. 124 b. **129.** Mel. 344. **130.** Mel. 124 b.

J. P. E. Hartmann.

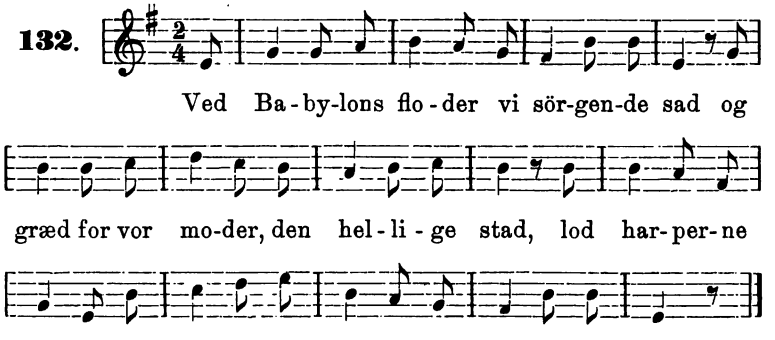
131.





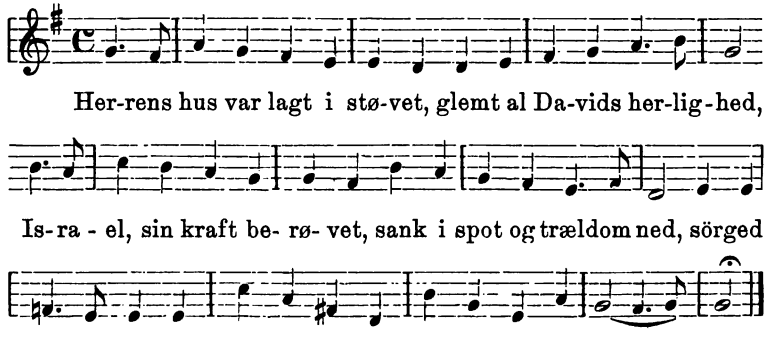
H. Nutzhorn.

132.



133. Mel. 183.

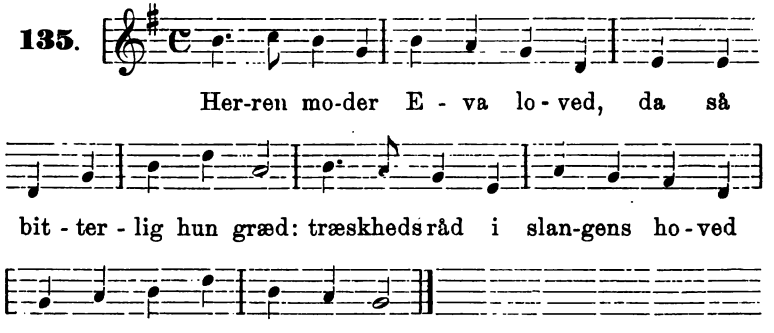
134. Mel. 76 eller. H. Matthison-Hansen.



Mel.: „Navnet over alle navne".

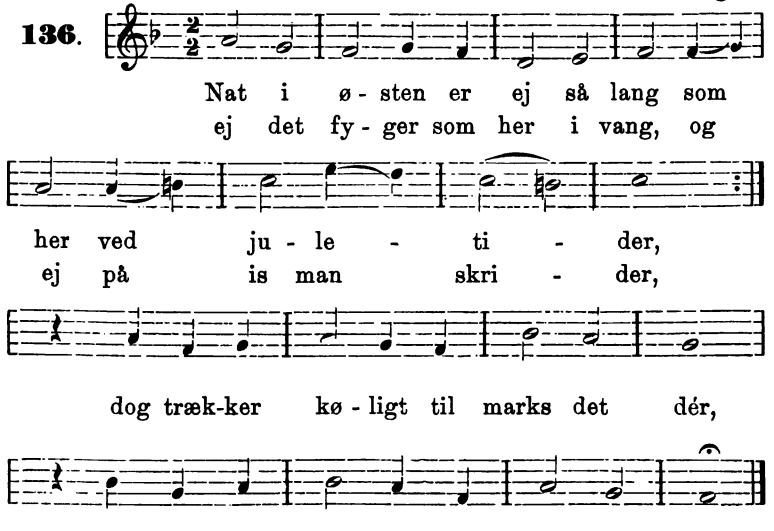
L. M. Lindeman.

135.



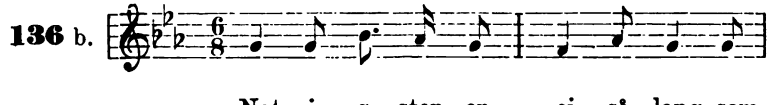
H. Rung.

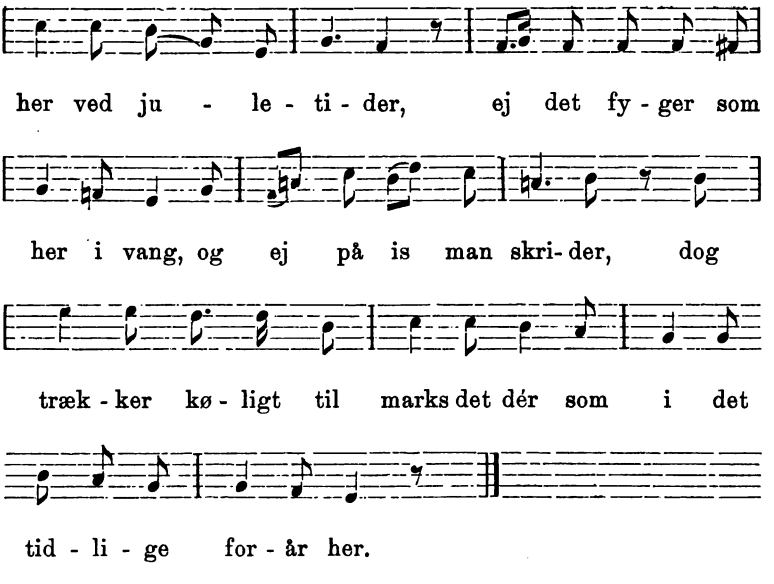
136.



L. Jastrau.

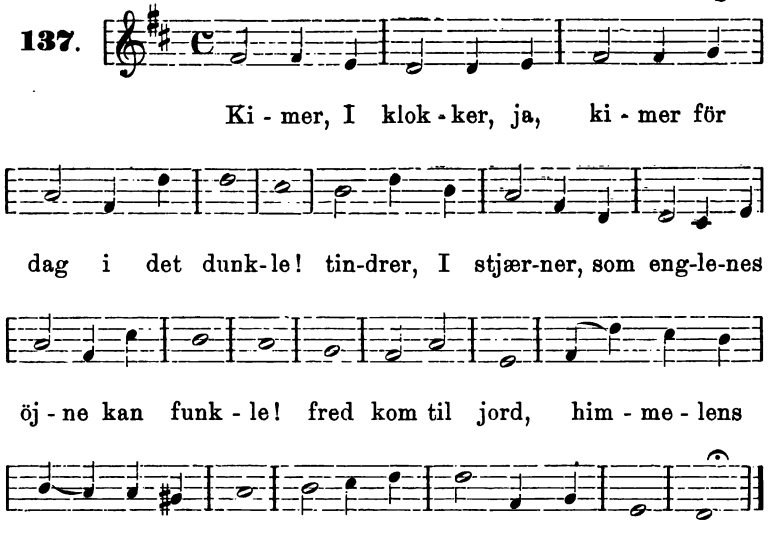
136 b.




her ved ju - le - ti - der, ej det fy - ger som
her i vang, og ej på is man skri - der, dog
træk - ker kø - ligt til marks det dér som i det
tid - li - ge for - år her.

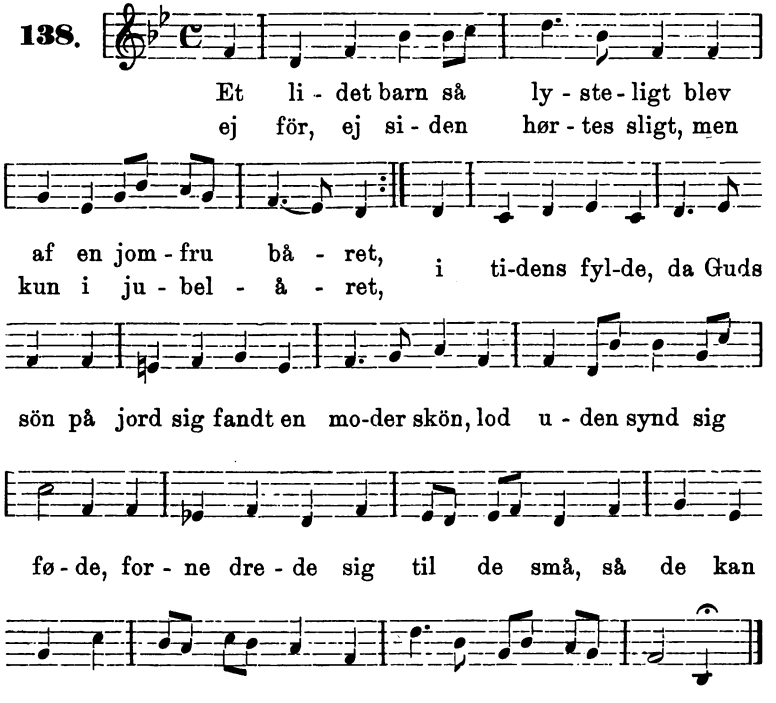
H. Rung.

137.


Ki - mer, I klok - ker, ja, ki - mer för
dag i det dunk - le! tin - drer, I stjær - ner, som eng - le - nes
öj - ne kan funk - le! fred kom til jord, him - me - lens
fred med Guds ord. Æ-ren er Guds i det höj - e.

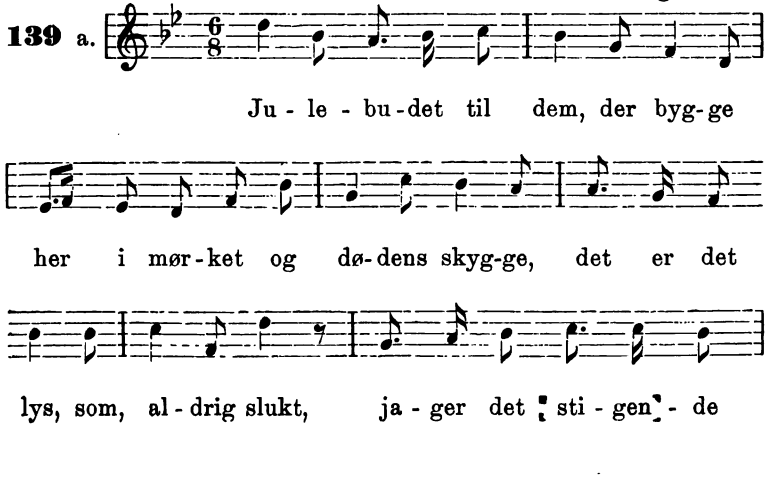
C. Balle.

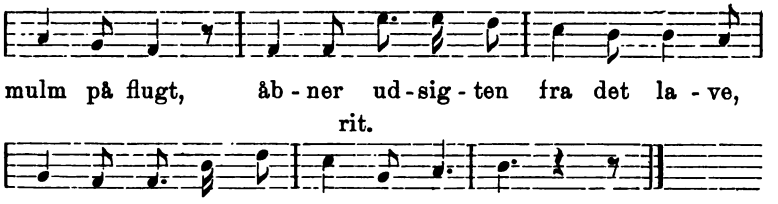
138.



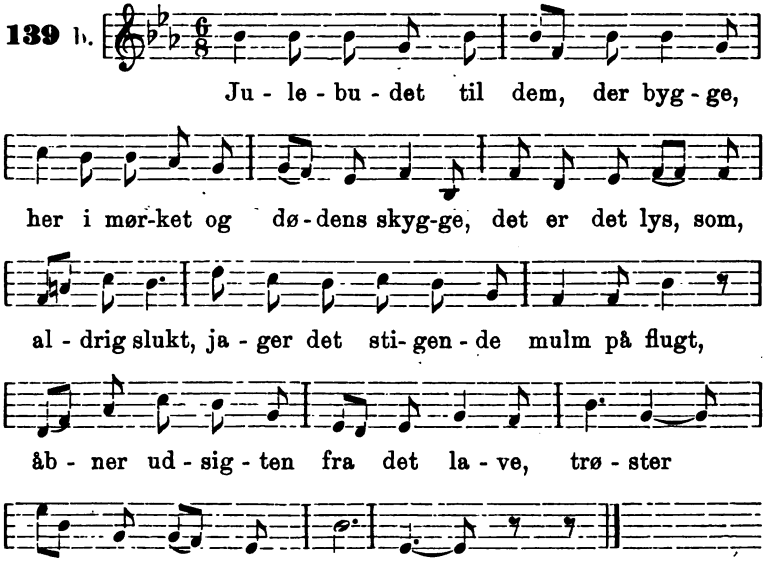
N. K. Madsen-Stensgård.

139 a.



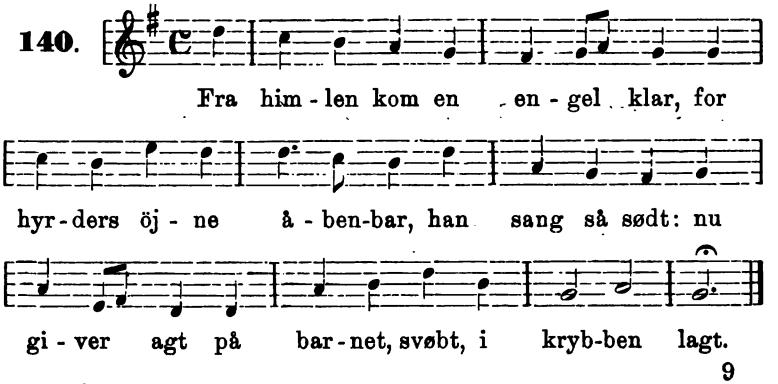


139 1.



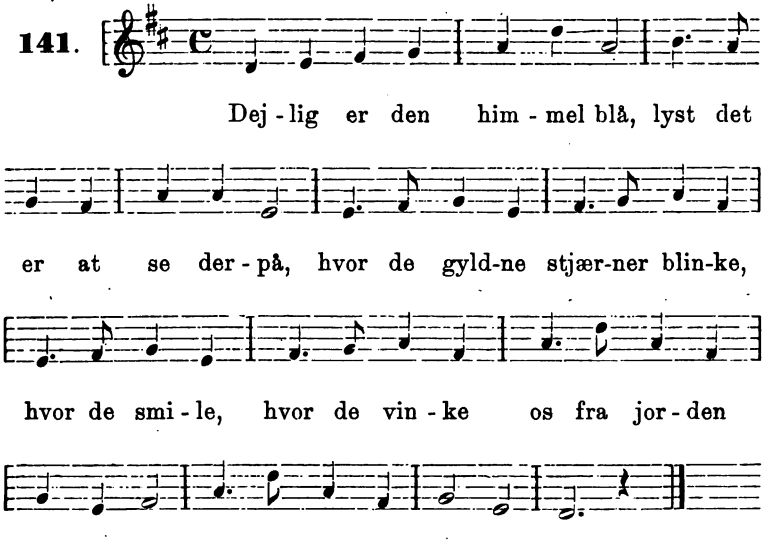
Emil Hartmann.

140.



Folkemelodi.

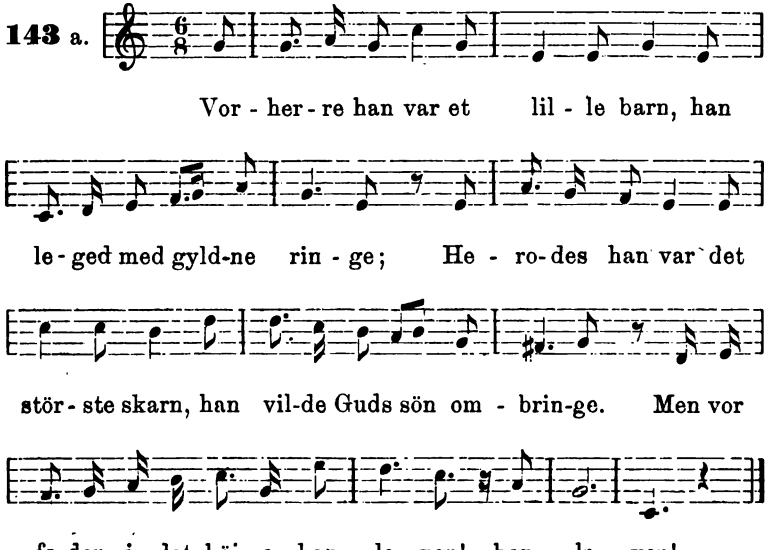
141.



142. Mel. 344.

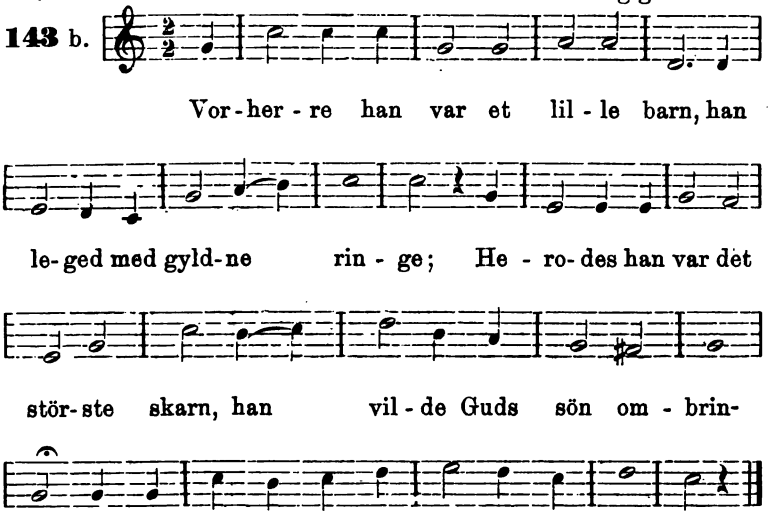
J. P. E. Hartmann.

143 a.



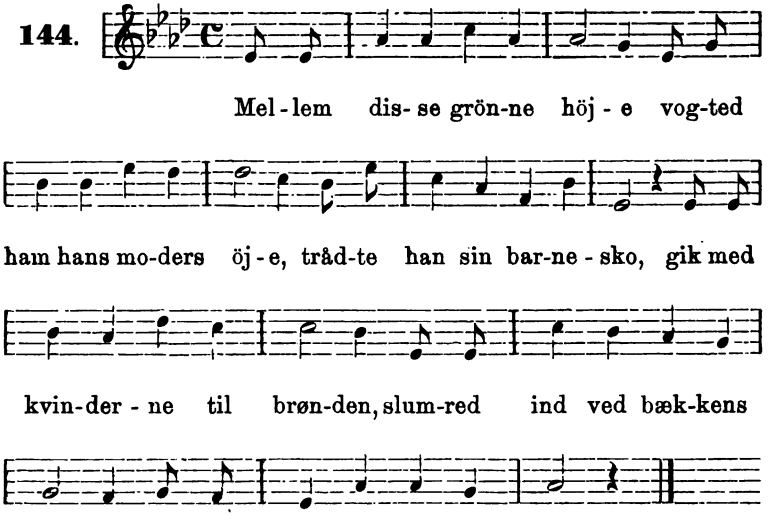
A. P. Berggreen.

143 b.



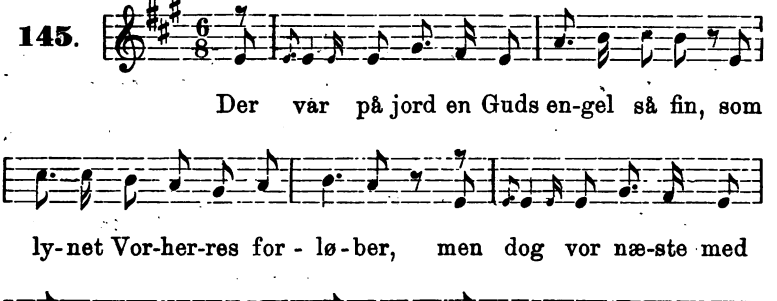
L. Nielsen.

144.



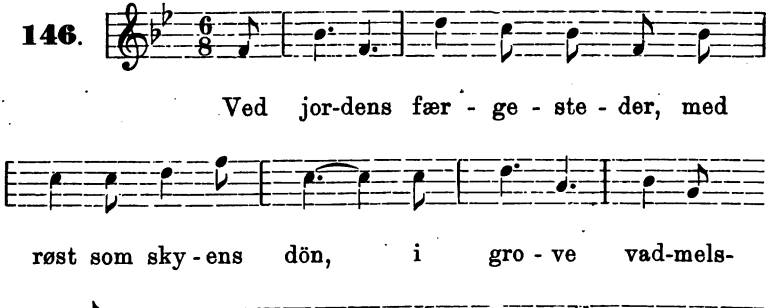
J P. E. Hartmann.

145.



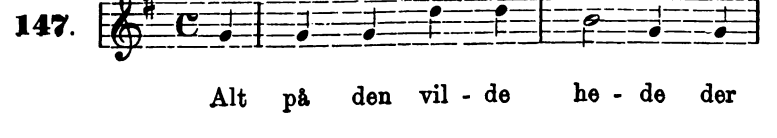
L. M. Lindeman.

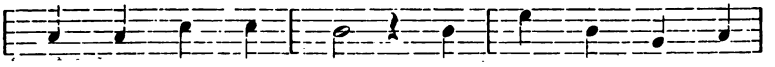
146.



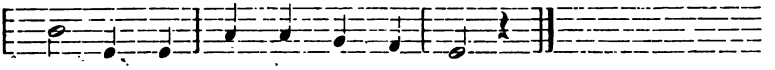
J. P. E. Hartmann.

147.





gik Ma - ri - as sön, da mød - te ham den

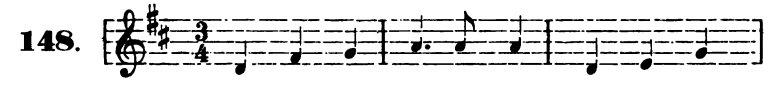


le - de som mor-gen-stjær-nen skön.

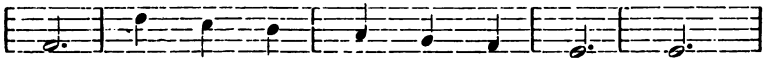
Mel.: „Du, som går ud fra den levende Gud".

Chr. Barnekow.

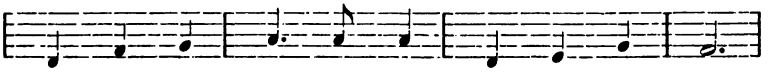
148.



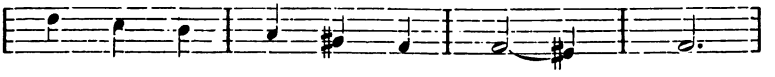
Fug-len har re-de, og ræ - ven har



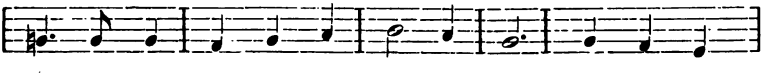
grav, sneg - len har hu - set på ryg - gen,



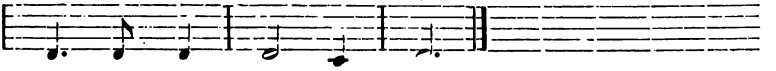
stod - de - ren han har kun po - se og stav,



le - der om lej - et og lyk - ken;



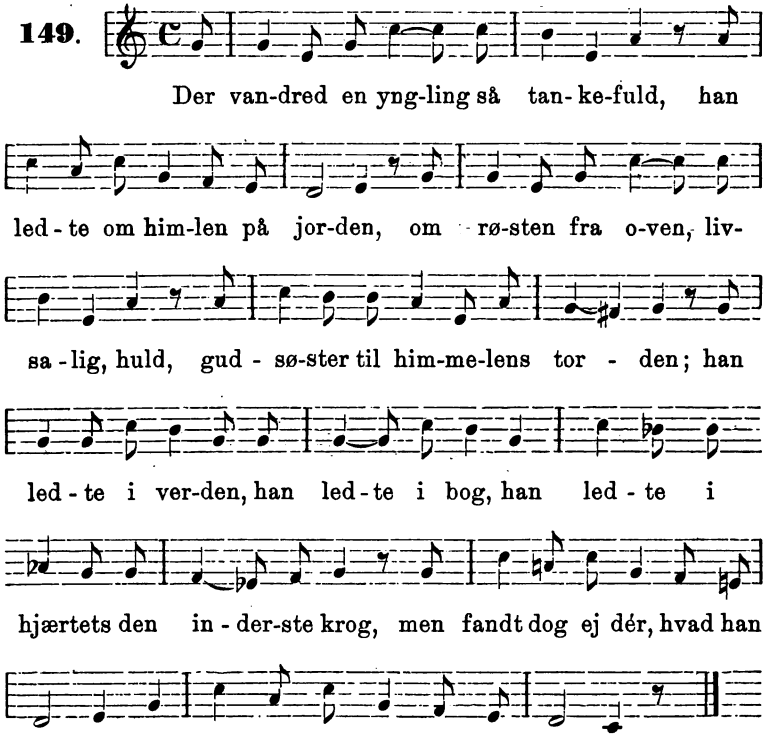
så går Vor - her - re med nå - dens ord hus - vild og



fat - tig om - kring på jord.

Chr. Barnekow.

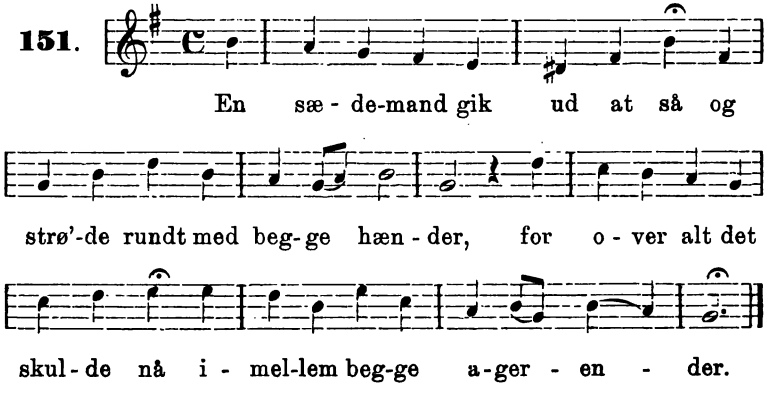
149.



150. Mel. 76.

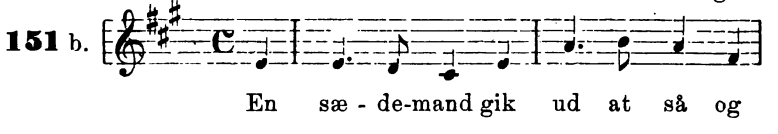
J. P. E. Hartmann.

151.



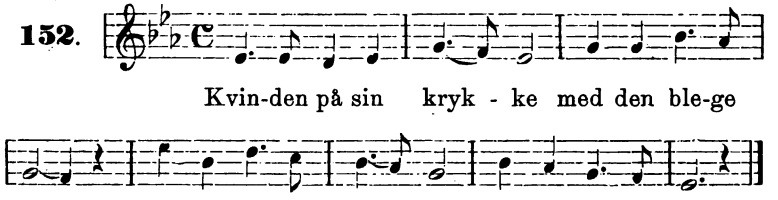
A. Winding.

151 b.



H. Nutzhorn.

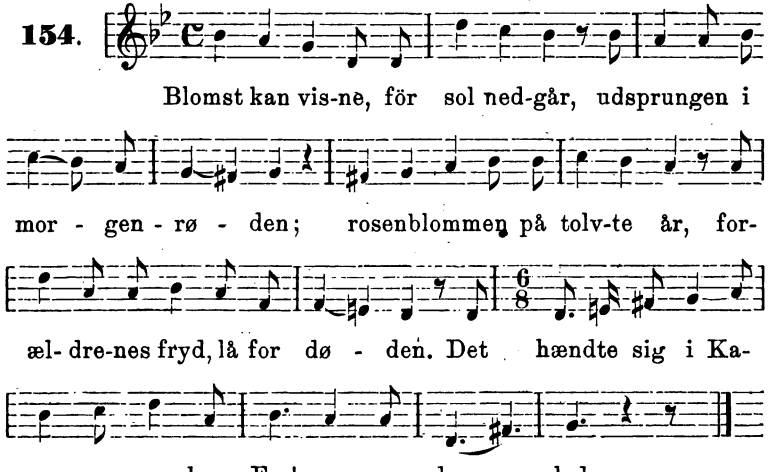
152.



153. Mel. 66.

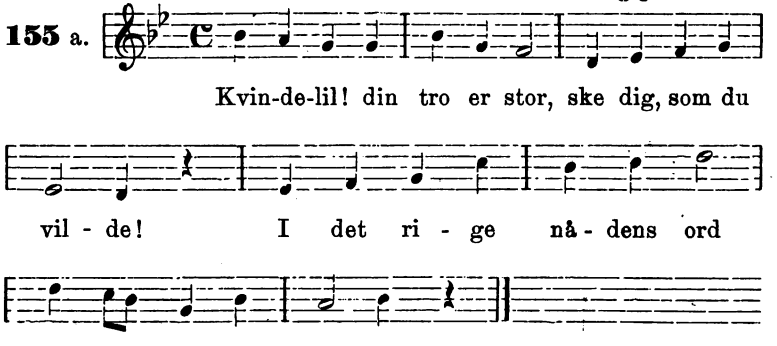
J. P. E. Hartmann.

154.



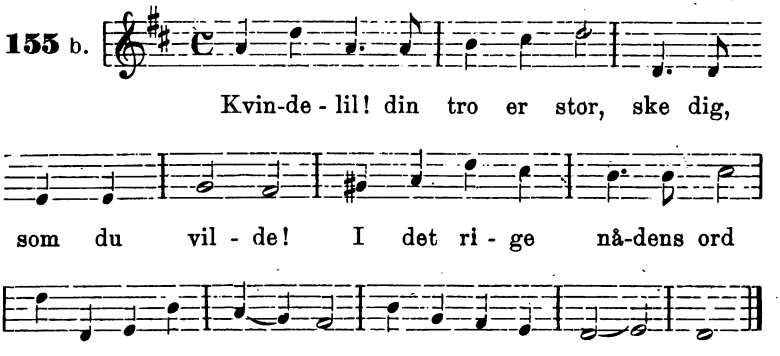
A. P. Berggreen.

155 a.



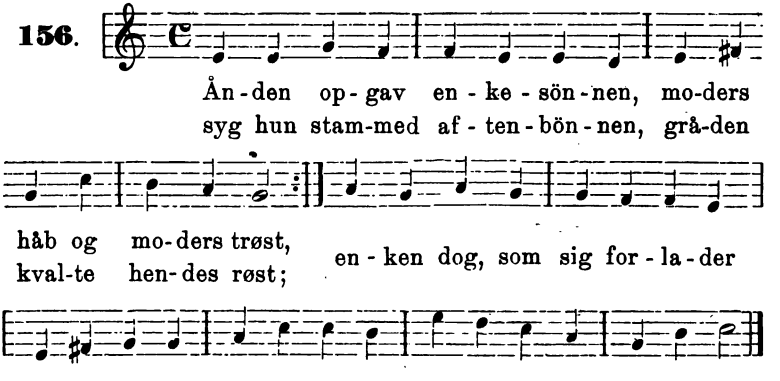
L. M. Lindeman.

155 b.



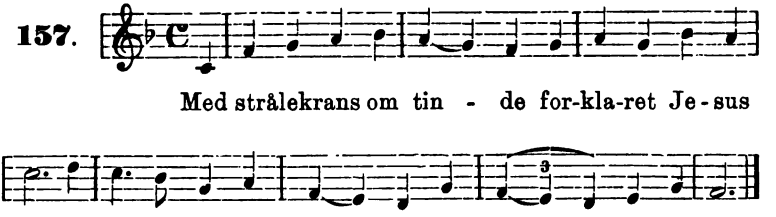
L. M. Lindeman.

156.



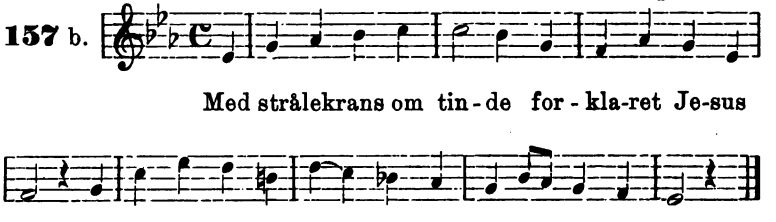
A. Winding.

157.



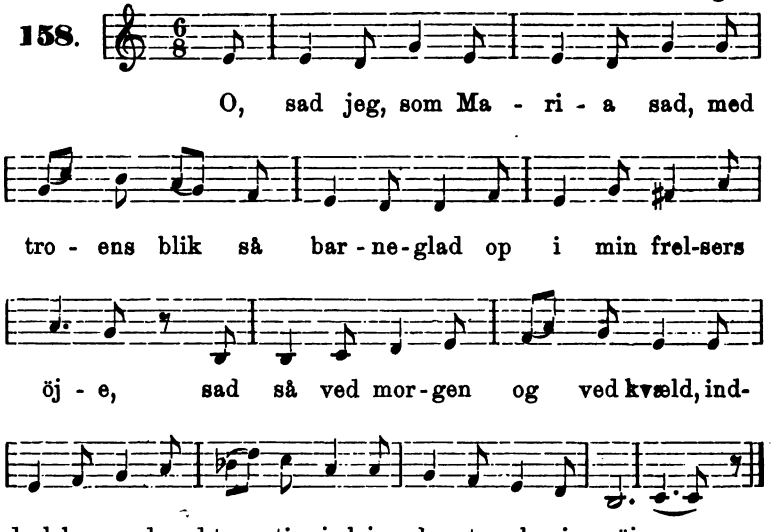
N. K. Madsen-Stensgård.

157 b.



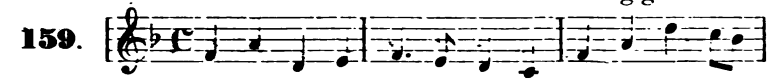
A. Winding.

158.

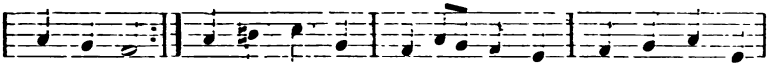


A. P. Berggreen.

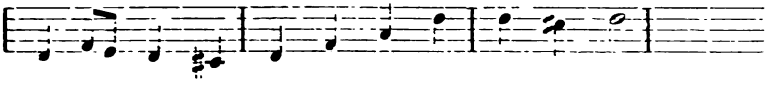
159.



Med sin a - la - ba-ster-kruk-ke, fuld af sal-ve
hun, som mål-te skamfuld suk-ke: Her-re, yn-kes!



dy - re-bar,
Her-re, spar! kom med hjærtet søn-der-knu-set ind i fa-ri-

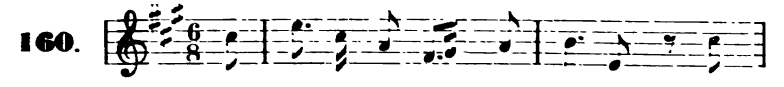


sæ - er - hu - set, hvor til bords den re - ne sad.

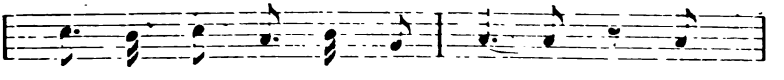
159 b. Mel. 156.

J. P. E. Hartmann.

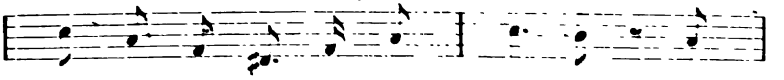
160.



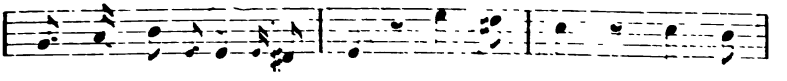
Al Je-ri-ko så Vor-her-re, Sak-



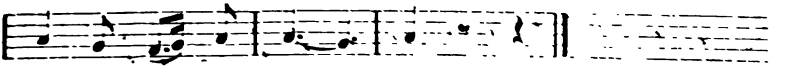
kæ - us sig løf - ted på tå; men



han var så lil - le, des vær - re, han



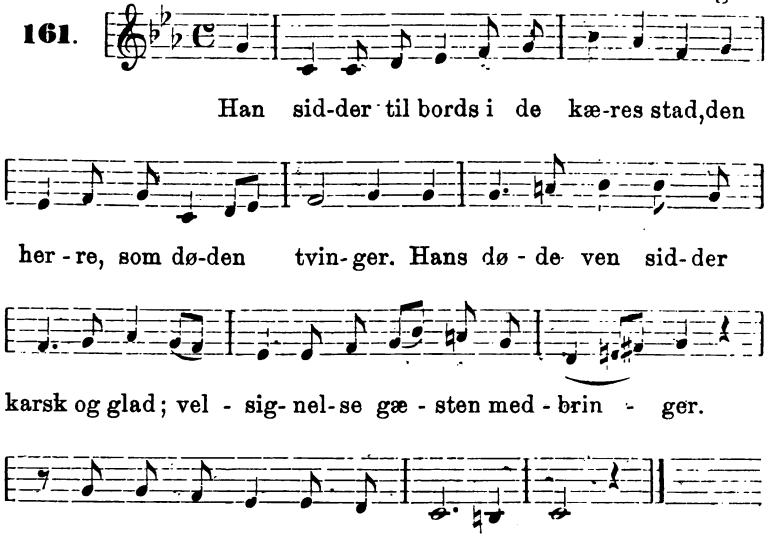
kun - de det ik - ke nå. Hil det hus, hil det



hus, Vor-her - re gæ - ster!

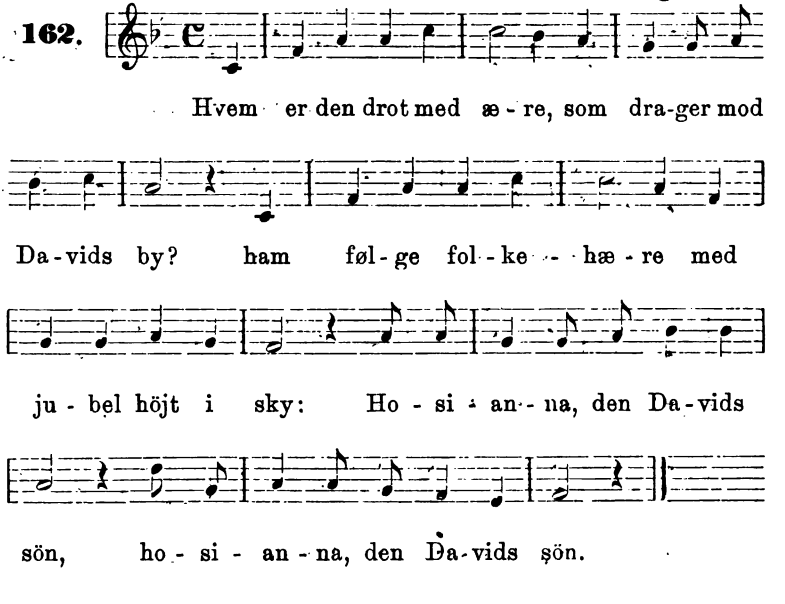
H. Rung.

161.



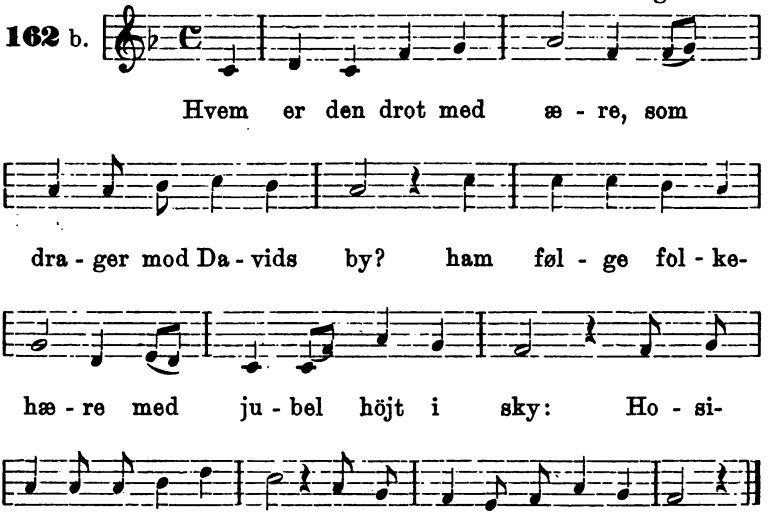
Anders Kirkegård.

162.



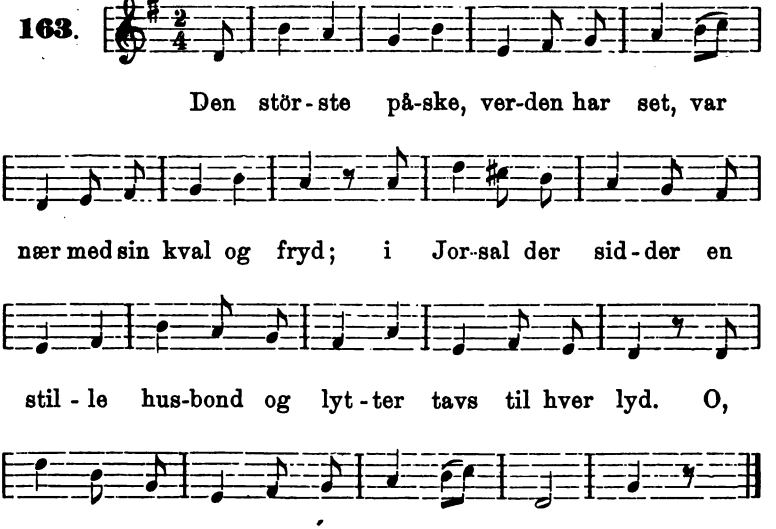
Anders Kirkegård.

162 b.



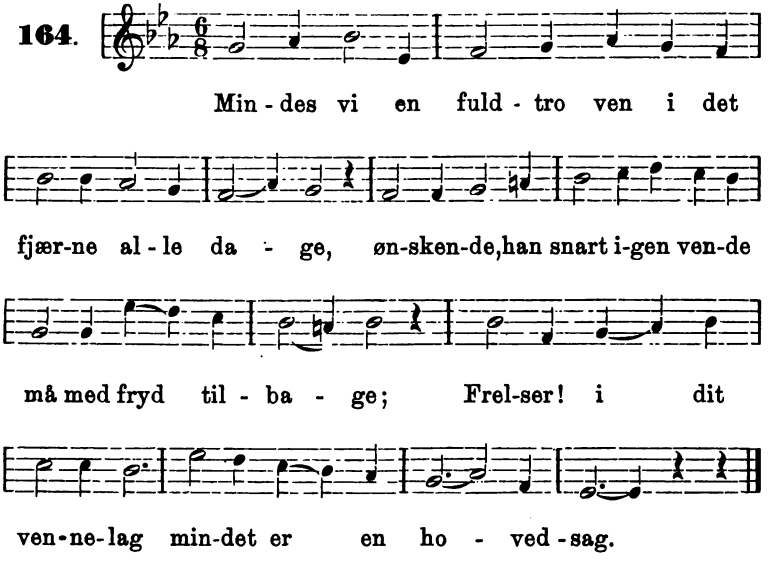
H. Rung.

163.



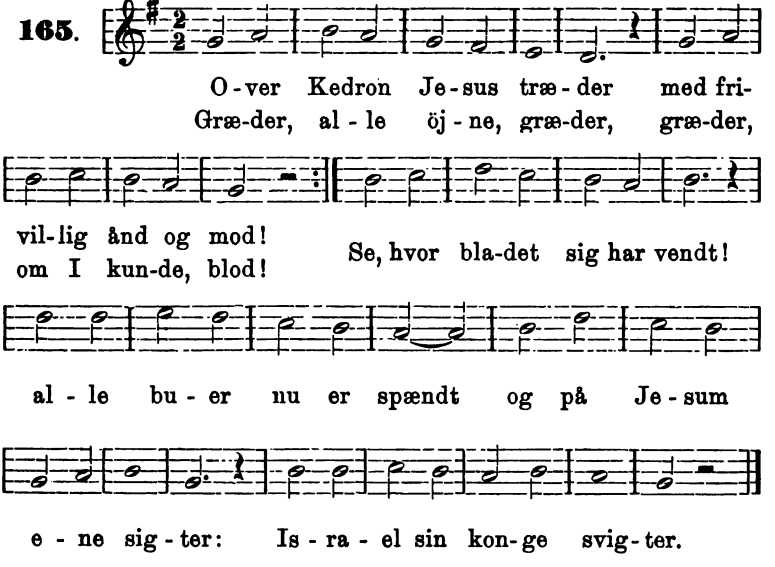
J. P. E. Hartmann.

164.



Mel.: „Jesus, dine dybe vunder".

165.

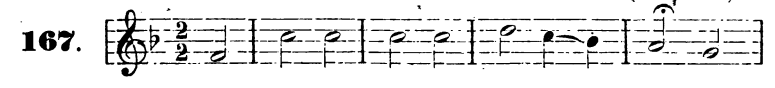


166. Mel. 165.

Mel: „Op hver, som her på jorden bor".

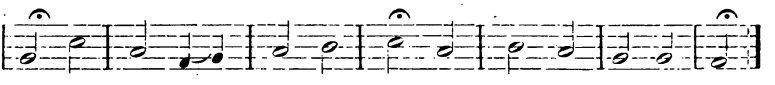
Nic. Hermann (16. årh.)

167.



Syng höjt, min sjæl, om Je-su død! han

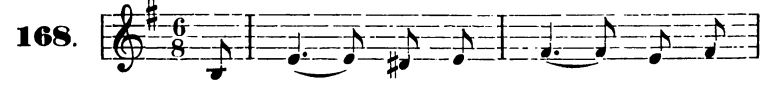
faldt ej sej - er - løs, thi hans „fuldbragt" så mæg-tig



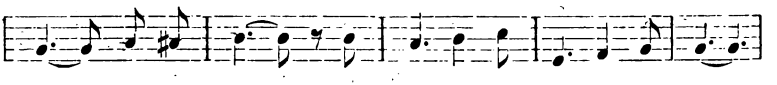
lød, at hel-ved skjalv og gøs, at hel-ved skjalv og gøs!

L. Nielsen.

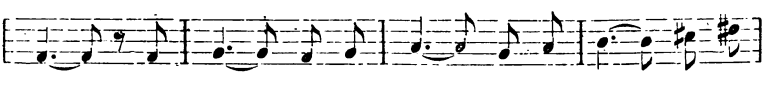
168.



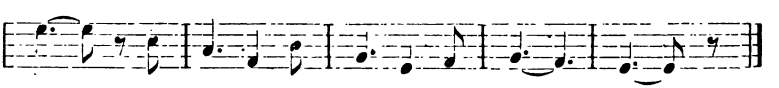
I kvæld blev der ban - ket på



hel - ve-des port, så dun-drer den rul-len-de tor-



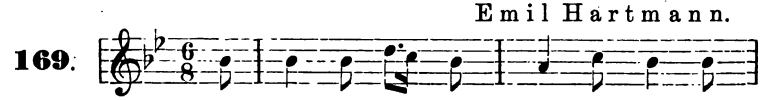
den, he - rol - den var stærk og hans bud - skab fuld-



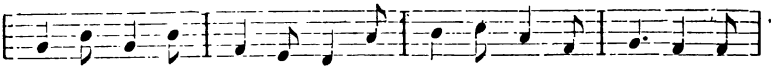
stort; thi lyt-te-de alt un-der jor - den.

Emil Hartmann.

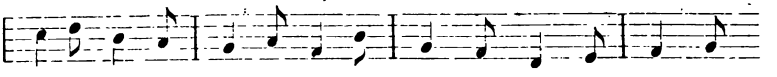
169.



Som for-års-so - len mor-gen-rød stod



Je-sus op af jordens skød med liv og lys til - li - ge; der

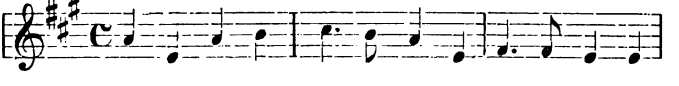


for, så læn - ge ver-den står, nu ef - ter vin - ter kom-mer

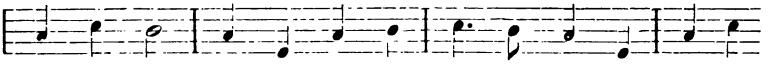
vår, liv - sa - lig i Guds ri - ge.

170. Mel. 56.

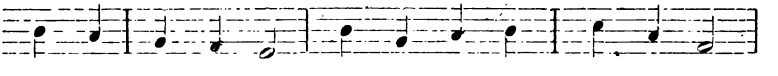
H. Rung.

171. 

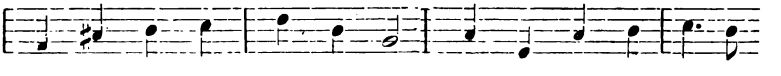
Tag det sor-te kors fra graven, plant en lil-je,



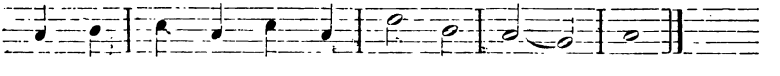
hvor det stod! ved hver skridt i død-ning - ha - ven blomster



spi - re for vor fod; eng - le - vin - ger på vor grav



for den brud - te vandringsstav! pal - me-fugl for a-ske-

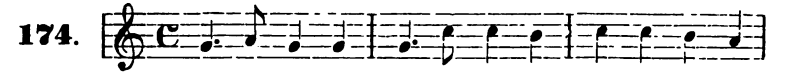


kruk-ke! fry - de-sang for hu - le suk - ke!

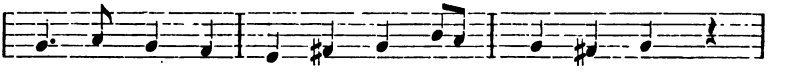
172. Mel. 12. **173.** Mel. 56.

J. P. E. Hartmann.

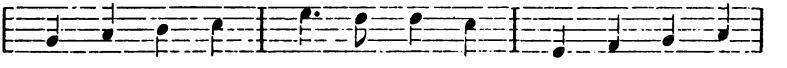
174.



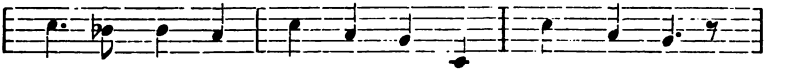
Kom-mer sjæ-le, dy-re-køb-te, og til mer end



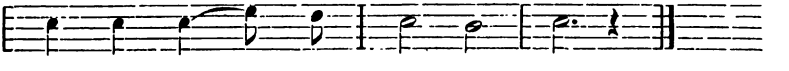
eng-le døb-te, sød-sken-de til Da-vids sön!



Lad os med Guds eng-le-ska-re og med ham til



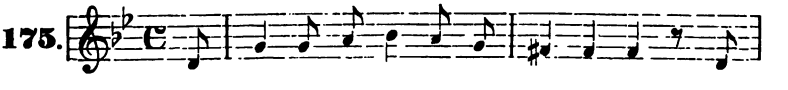
him-mels-fa-re, se den from-mes sto-re lön,



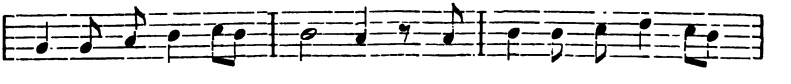
se den from-mes sto-re lön!

Dansk folkemelodi.

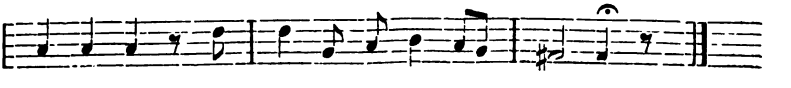
175.



A-post-le-ne sad i Je-ru-sa-lem og



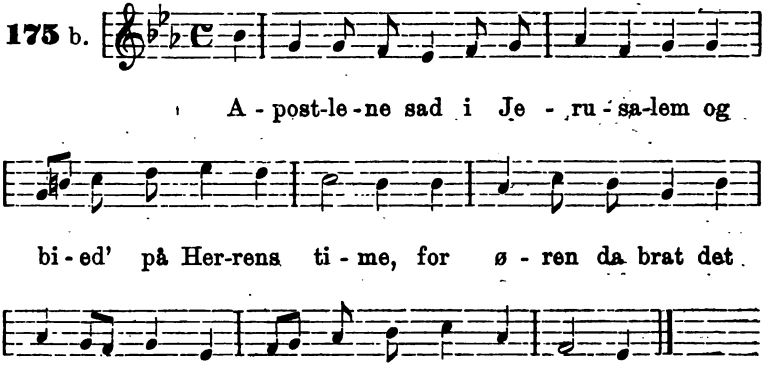
bi-ed' på Her-rens ti-me, for ø-ren da brat det



rin-ged dem, som tu-sen-de klok-ker ki-me.

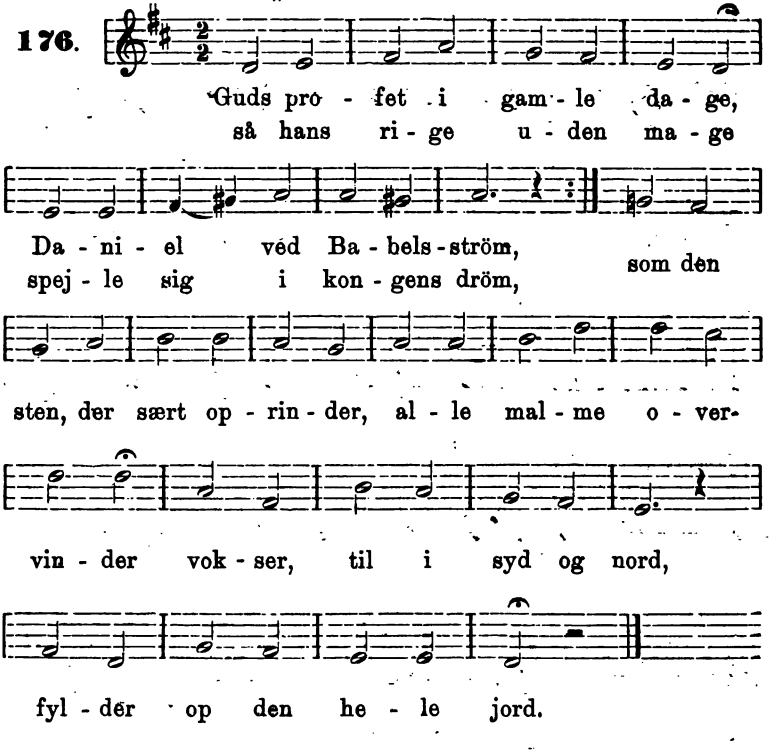
L. M. Lindeman.

175 b.



Mel.: „Jesus er mit liv i live".

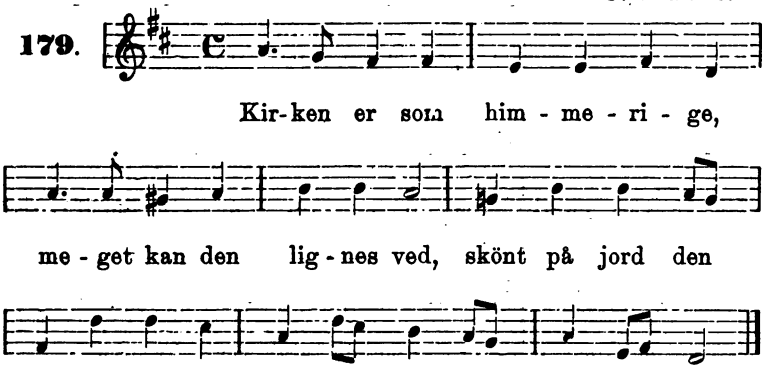
176.



177. Mel. 26 b. **178.** Mel. 62.

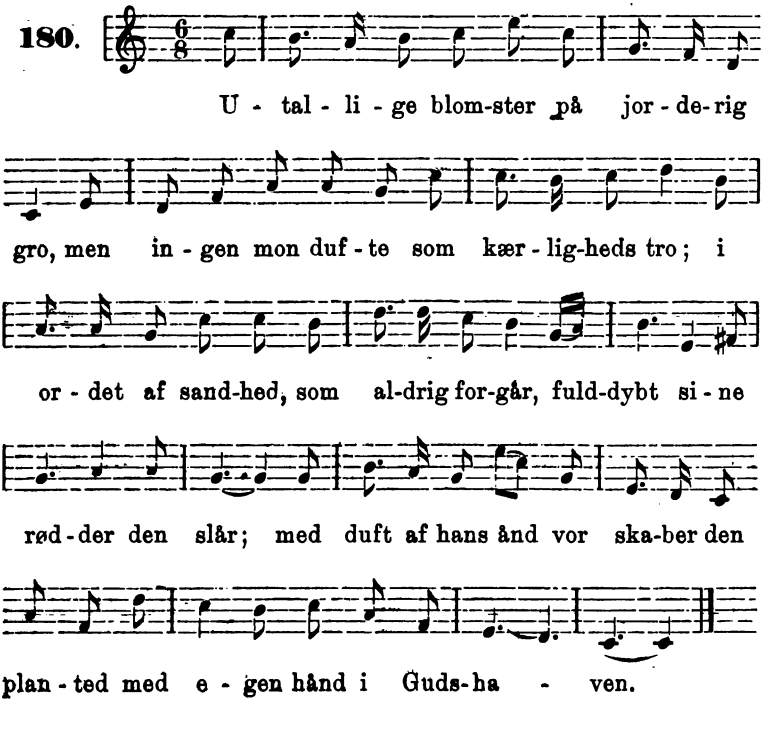
C. Balle.

179.



G. Matthison-Hansen.

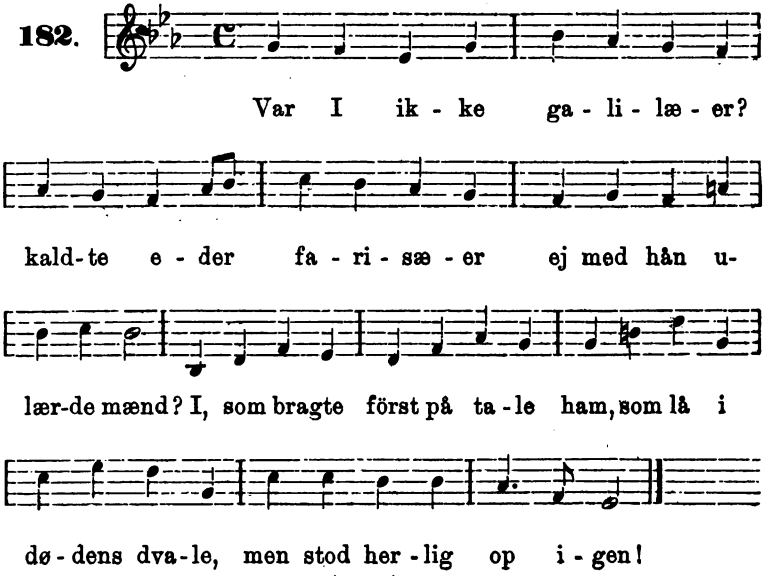
180.



181. Mel. 156.

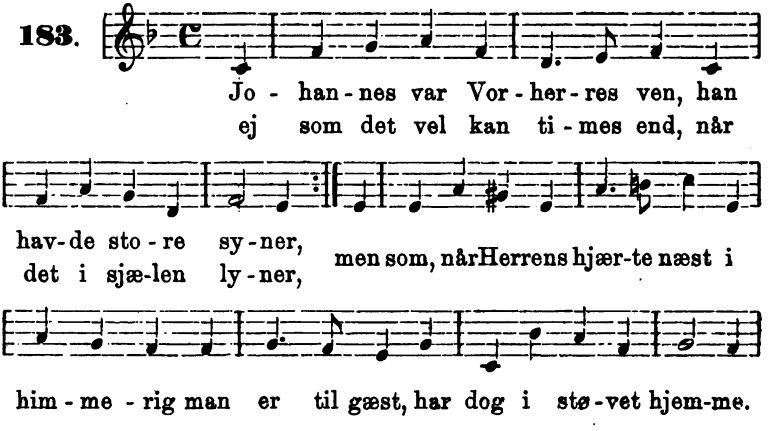
C. Balle.

182.



L. M. Lindeman.

183.

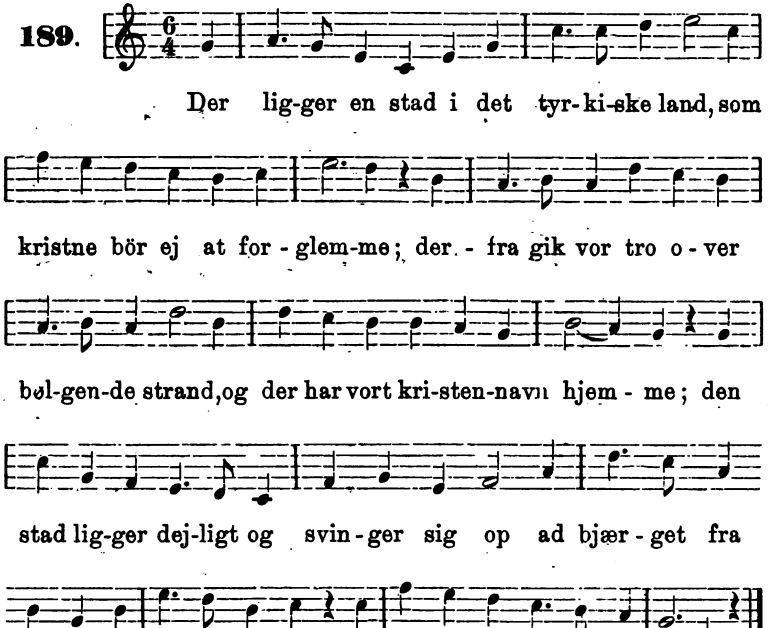


184. Mel. 342. **185.** Mel. 66. **186.** Mel. 86 b.

187. Mel. 143. **188.** Mel. 86 b.

Chr. Barnekow.

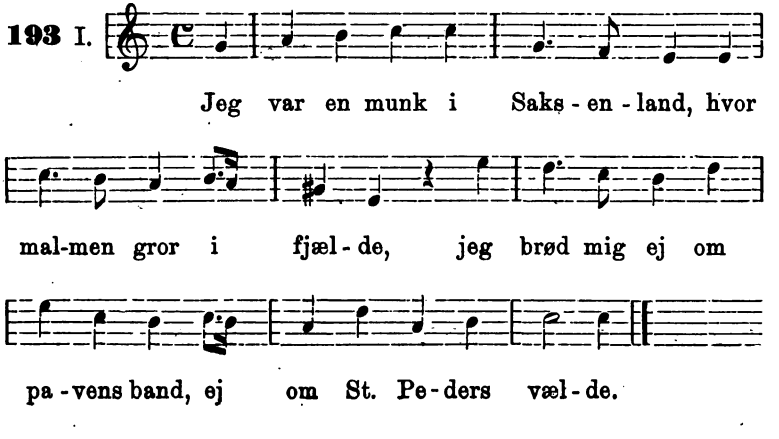
189.



190. Mel. 175 a. **191.** Mel. 175. b. **192.** Mel. 157 b.

Chr. Barnekow.

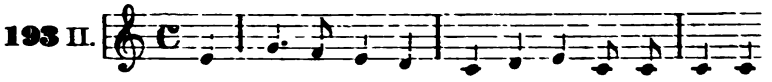
193 I.



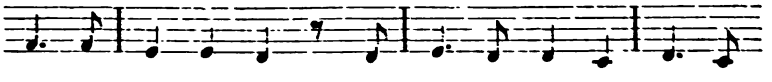
Mel.: „Vær lovet, du som evig våger".

J. C. Gebauer.

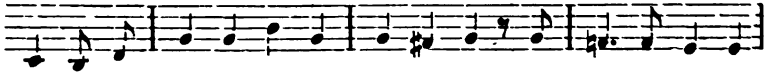
193 II.



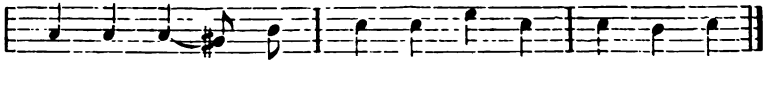
Op - løft din røst ved Luthers min-de, og syng det



ud med to - ne sød! Lyk - sa - lig var den æg - te



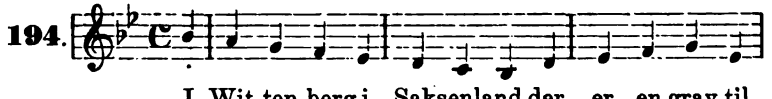
kvin-de, hos hvem han fandt sit mo-der-skød! Lyk - sa-ligt var det



mo - der - bryst, hans læ - ber di - e - de med lyst!

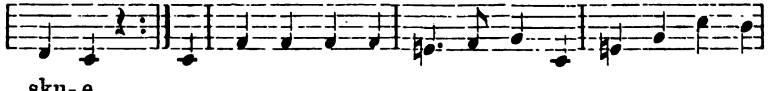
Moderato. H. Matthison-Hansen.

194.

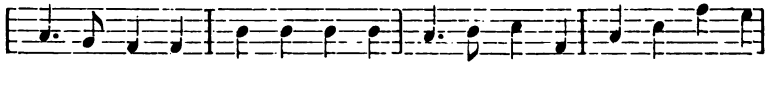


I Wit-ten-berg i Saksenland der er en grav til

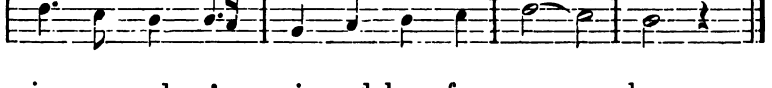
dér hvi-ler sig en from Guds mand alt un-der kir-ke-



sku-e, bu-e! Hvad her han hed, det véd en-hver, som har sin Gud og



bi-bel kær; men hvad han hedder nu hos Gud, skal eng-le for os

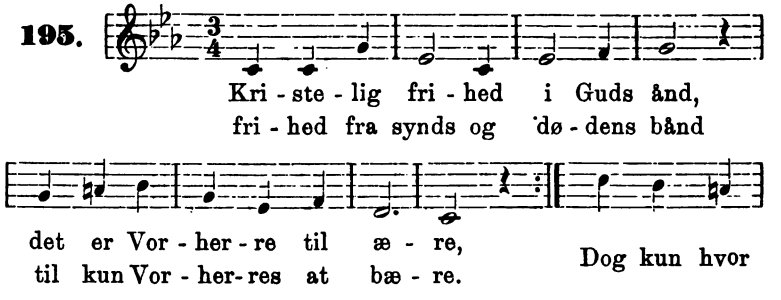


sjun-ge ud, når vi med ham for - sam - les.

Mel.: „Kirken den er et gammelt hus".

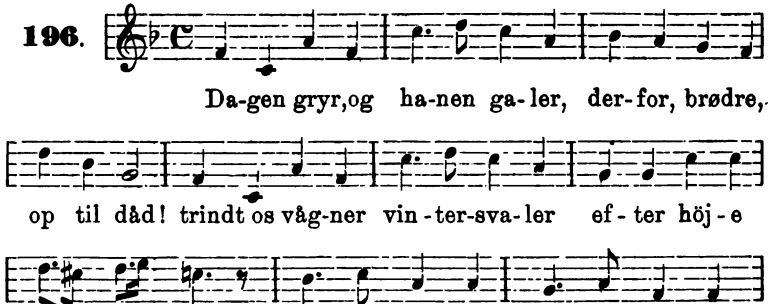
L. M. Lindeman.

195.



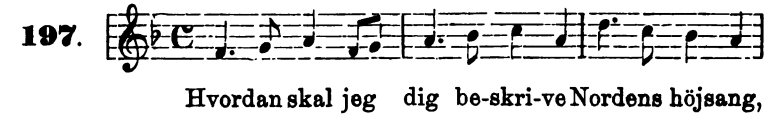
H. Nutzhorn.

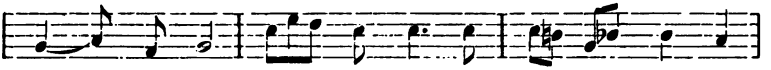
196.



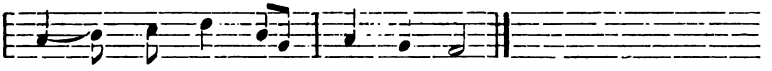
H. Nutzhorn.

197.





a - sa - mål, som fugl Fø - niks kaldt til li - ve

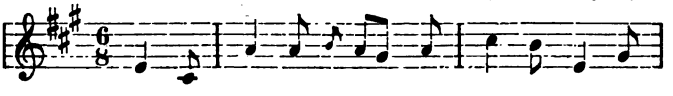


a - ske - født af Bal-ders bål?

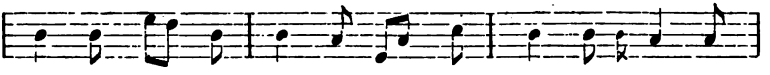
Mel.: „Björn och Frithiof sutto både".

B. Crusell.

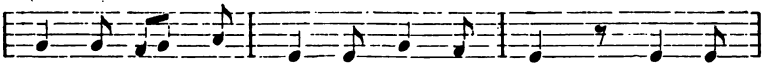
198.



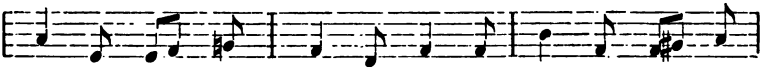
Ån - de - syn fra gam - le da - ge, Val-hals



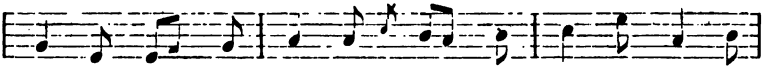
gu - der kom til - ba - ge! drot for stam-men, fylk os



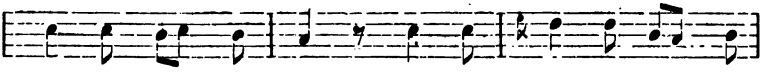
sam-men! spænd dit bæl - te, stær - ke Tor! ly - se



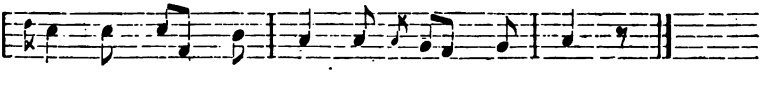
Frej, dit sværd du svin - ge! höjt lad, Hejm-dal, hor - net



klin - ge, når I sku - e Sur - turs lu - e nær-me



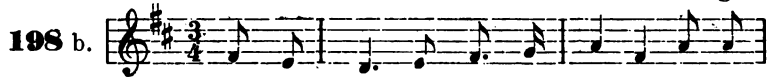
sig til e - ders Nord, når I sku - e Sur - turs



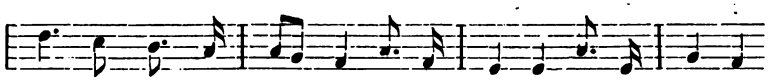
lu - e nær - me sig til e - ders Nord!

A. Winding.

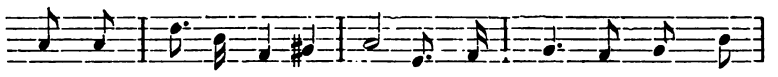
198 b.



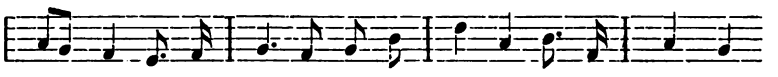
Ån - de - syn fra gam - le da - ge, Valhals



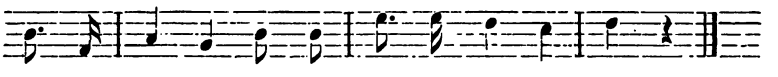
gu - der, kom til - ba - ge! drot for stammen, fylk os sammen!



spænd dit bæl - te, stær-ke Tor! ly - se Frej, dit sværd du



svin - ge! höjt lad, Hejmdal, hornet klin-ge, når I sku - e

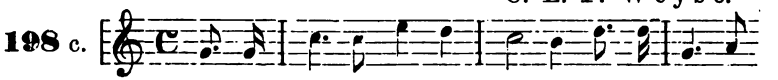


Sur-turs lu - e nær - me sig til e - ders Nord!

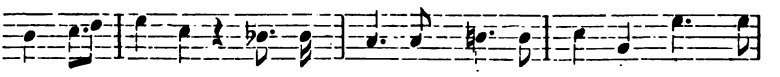
Mel.: „Hvor der vindes laurbærkranse".

C. E. F. Weyse.

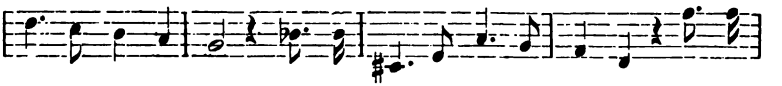
198 c.



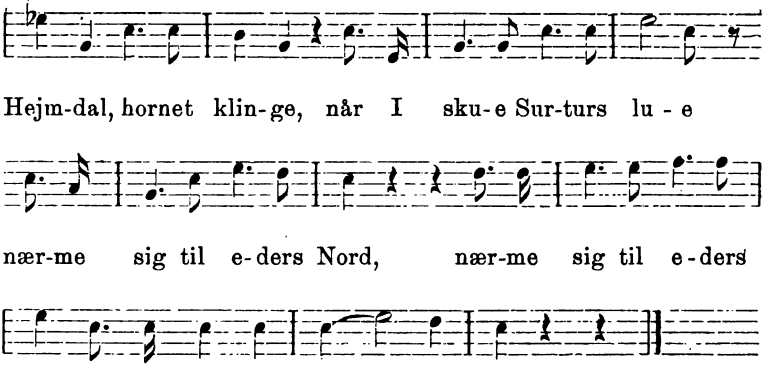
Ån-de - syn fra gam-le da-ge, Valhals guder,



kom til - ba - ge! drot for stammen, fylk os sammen! spænd dit

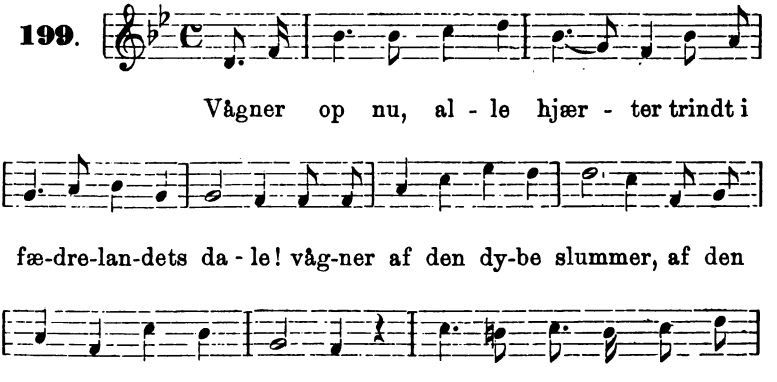


bæl - te, stærke Tor! ly - se Frej, dit sværd du svin-ge! höjt lad,



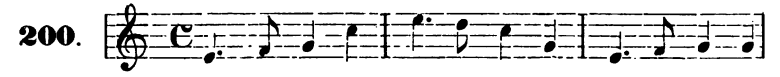
Alla marcia. J. Glæser.

199.

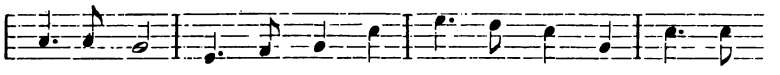


Moderato. Emil Hartmann.

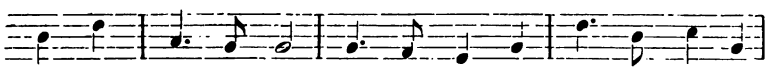
200.



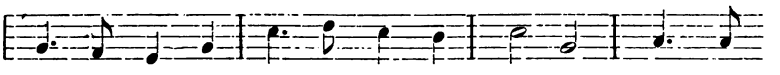
Nor-dens ånd er Nor-dens væt-te, fordum, nu og



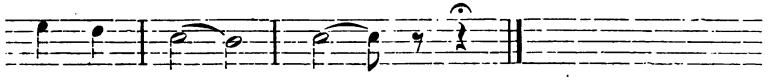
al-len stund, mens i Nor-den vi fort-sæt-te fæ-dres



værk med hånd og mund, lyt-te helst til kvad af Bra-ge,



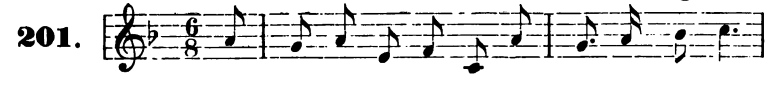
glø-de for de gam-le da-ge, glø-de for de



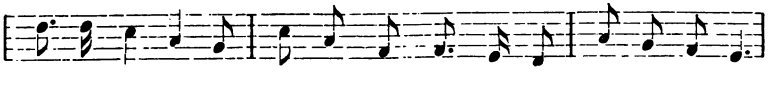
gam-le da - ge.

Johanne Fenger.

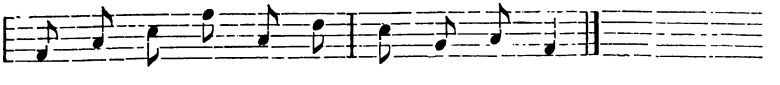
201.



Skön Frej-a hun hav-de et smyk-ke af guld,



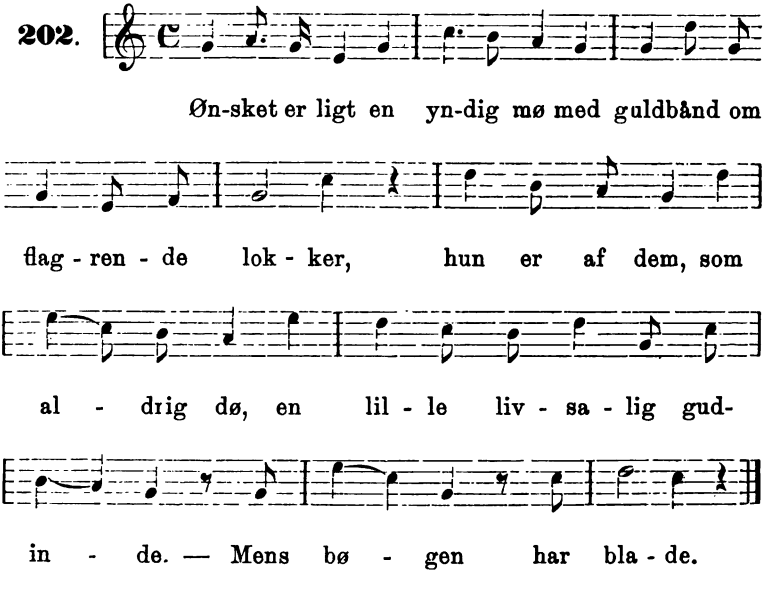
smyk-ke af guld, der skin-ned ej ma-ge der-til o-ver muld,



og det var Bry-sing, det bed-ste guld-mon.

Andantino. H. Nutzhorn.

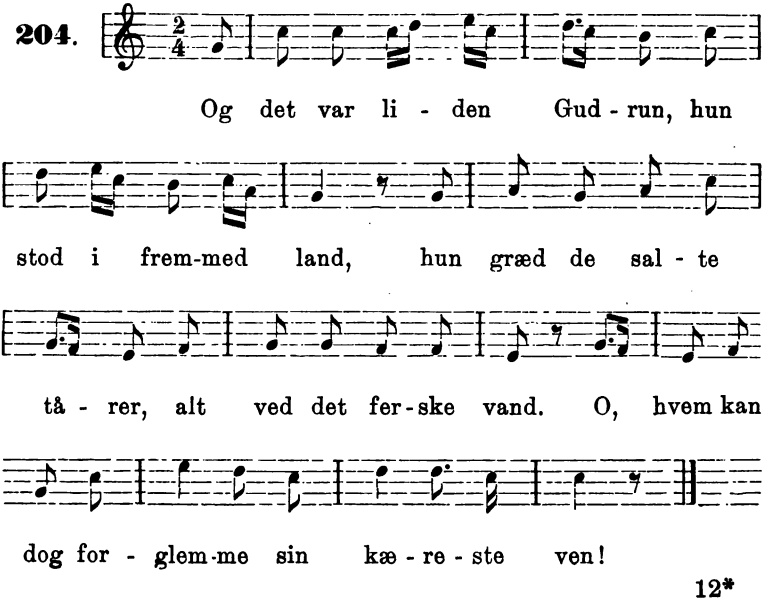
202.



203. Mel. 431.

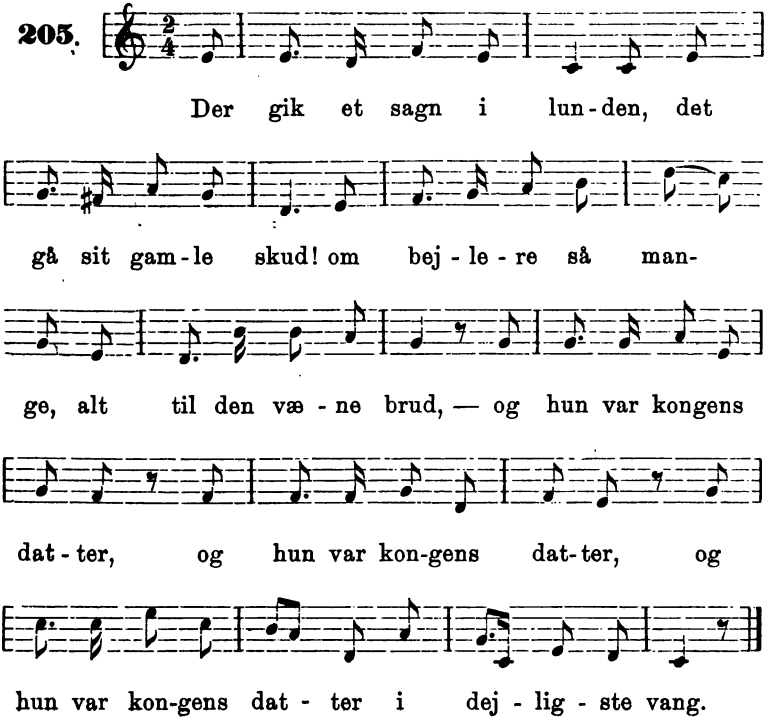
Svensk folkemelodi.

204.



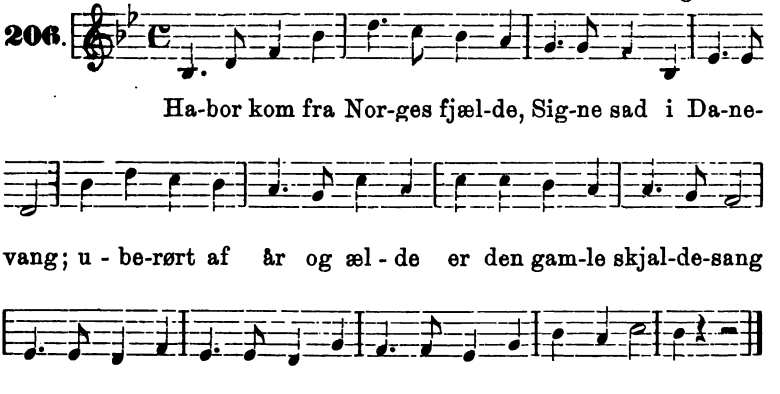
L. Nielsen.

205.



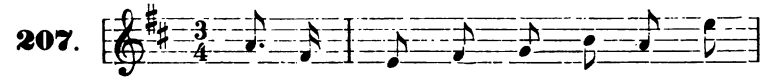
Johanne Fenger.

206.

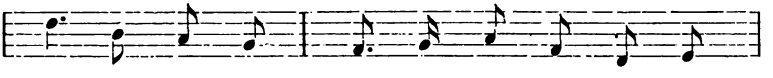


Chr. Barnekow.

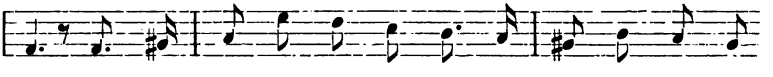
207.



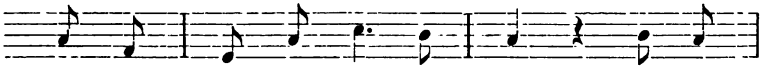
Du, som vå - ged o - ver bar - ne-



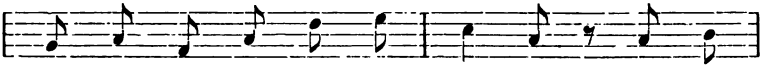
li - vet i den grön - ne lund fra he - den-



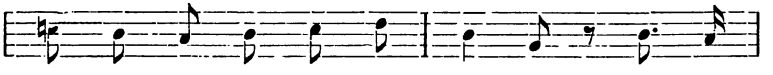
old! du som svæ-ved o - ver lyk - ke - ski - bet, da på



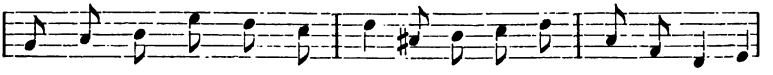
bøl - gen blå det bar os Skjold! du, som



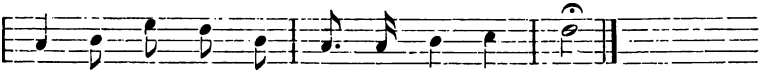
da - ne - skjal - de - ne gör gla - de! di - ne



vin - ger er af bø - ge - bla - de; vift med



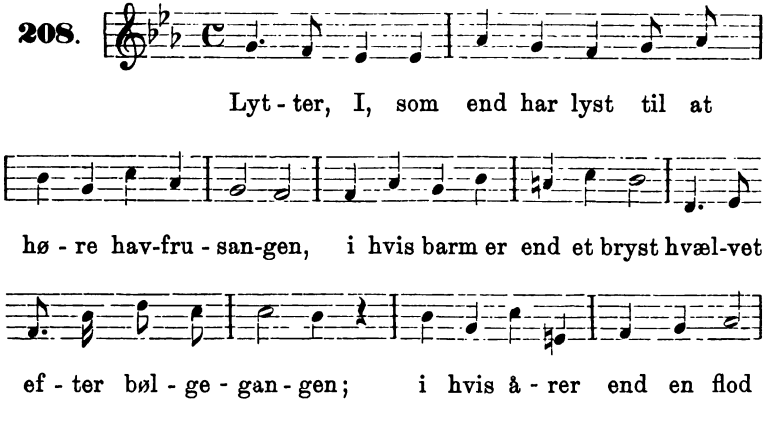
dem fra öj - et hver en sky, så det lil - le folk dig ser på



ny, så det lil - le folk dig ser på ny!

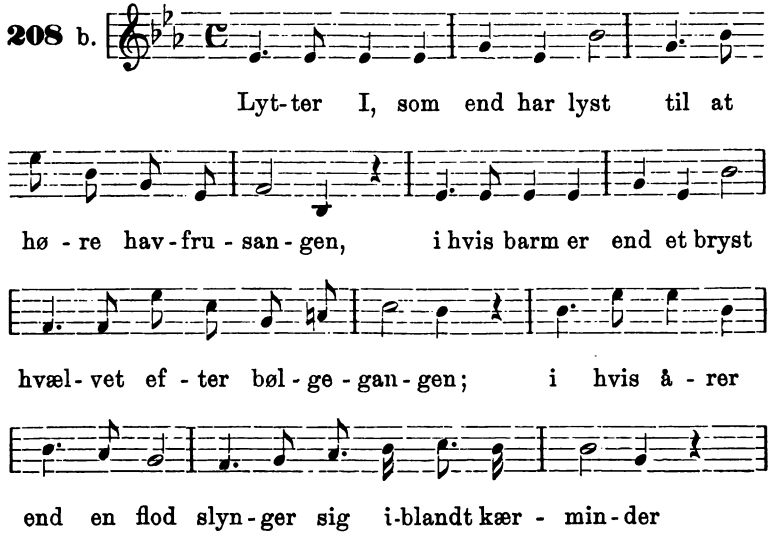
J. Glæser.

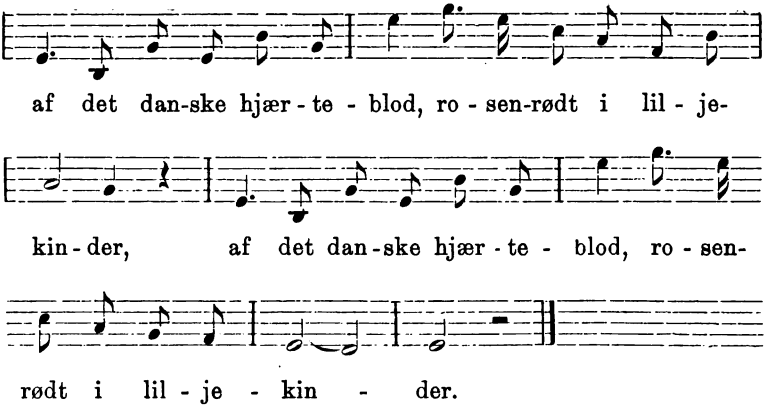
208.



L. Nielsen.

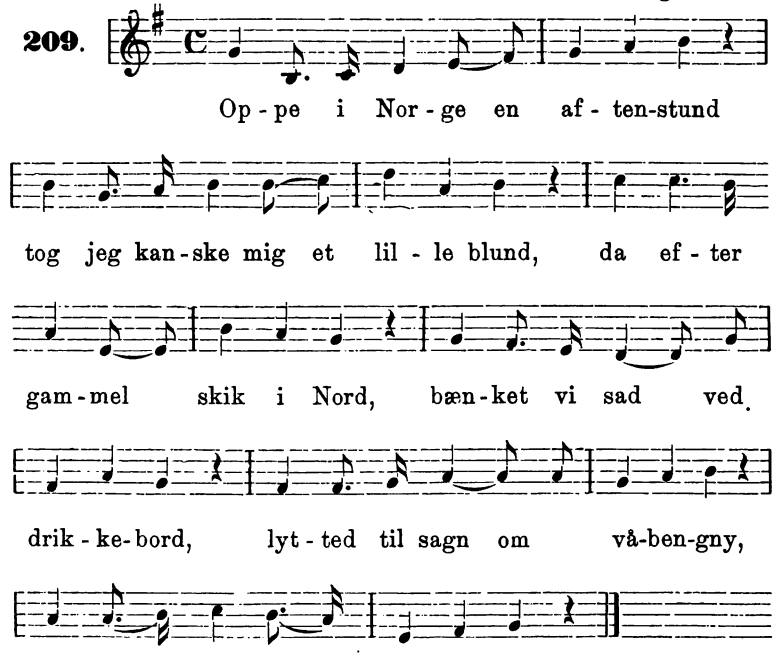
208 b.





Anders Kirkegård.

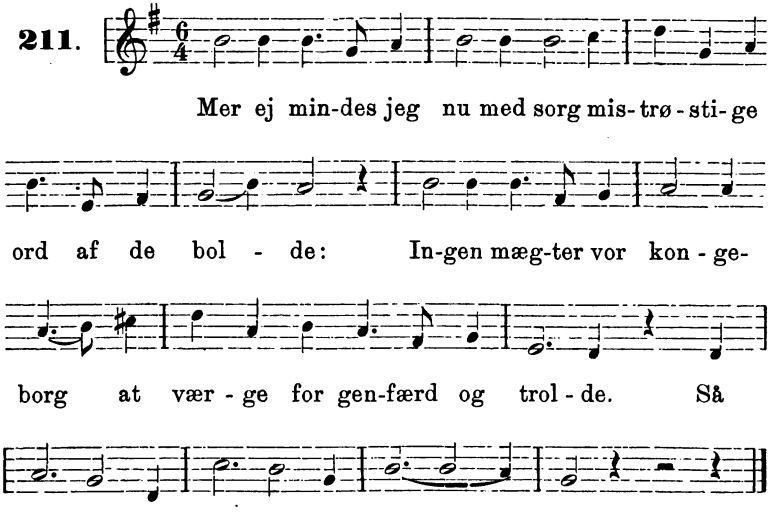
209.



210. Mel. 283.

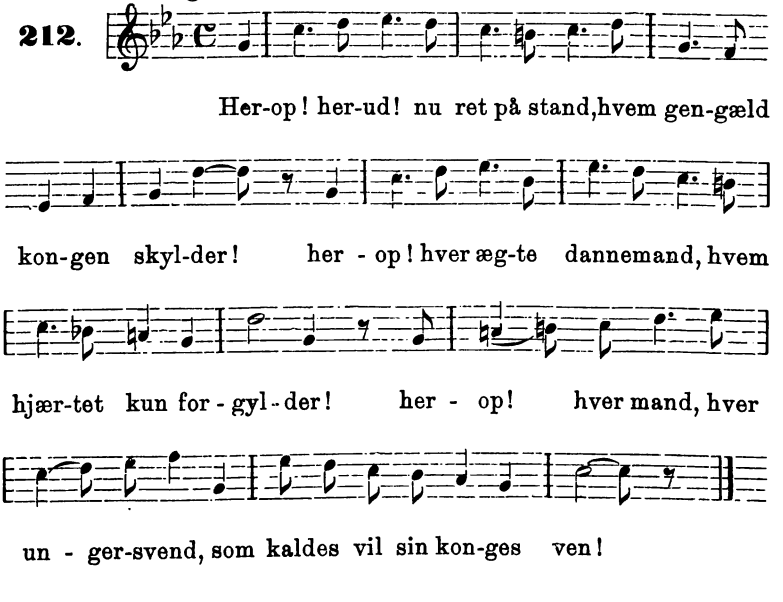
Andantino. Chr. Barnekow.

211.



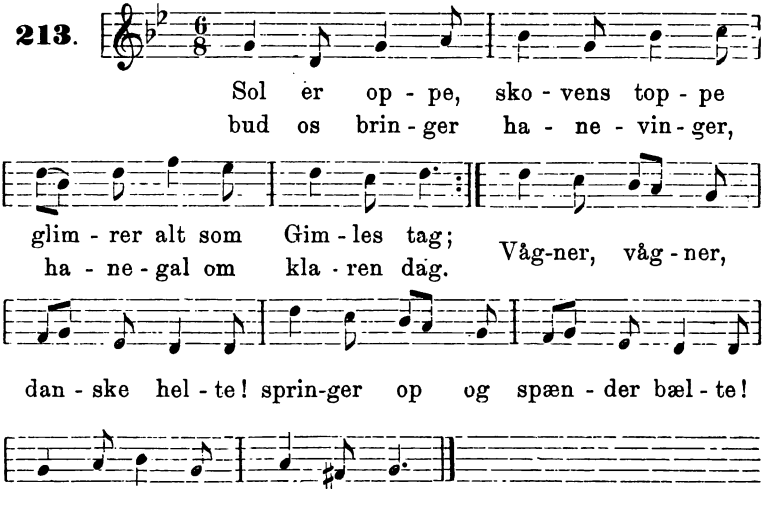
Allegro. Chr. Barnekow.

212.

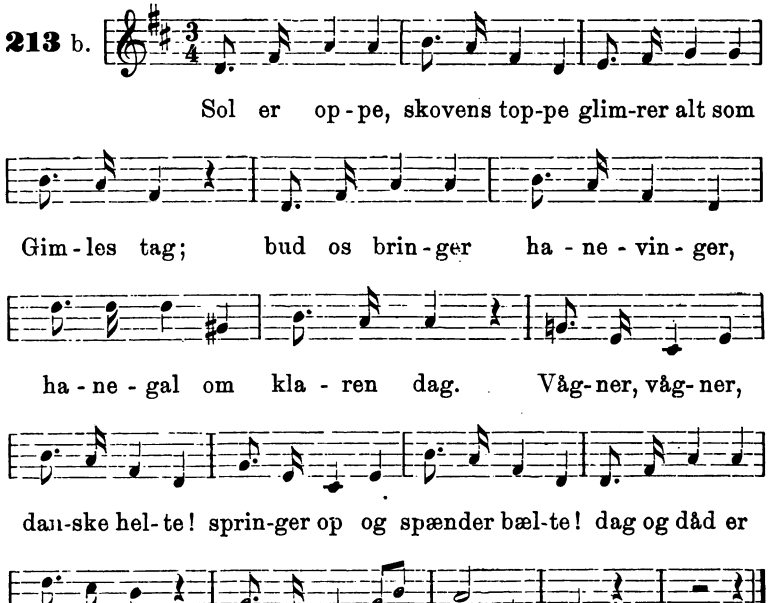


Andante. L. M. Lindeman.

213.



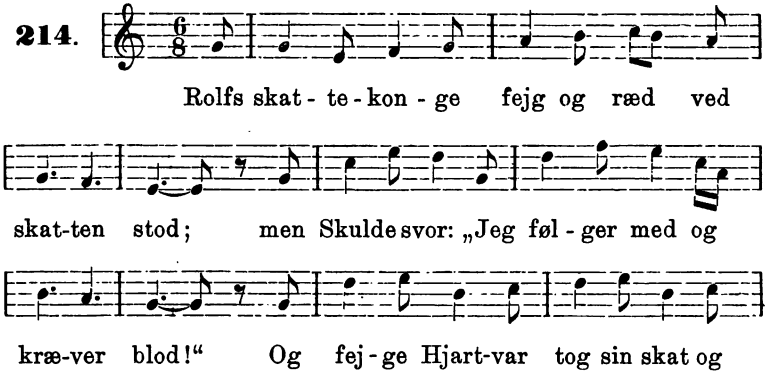
213 b.



Mel.: „Svend Tveskæg havde sig en mand".

Joh. Hartmann.

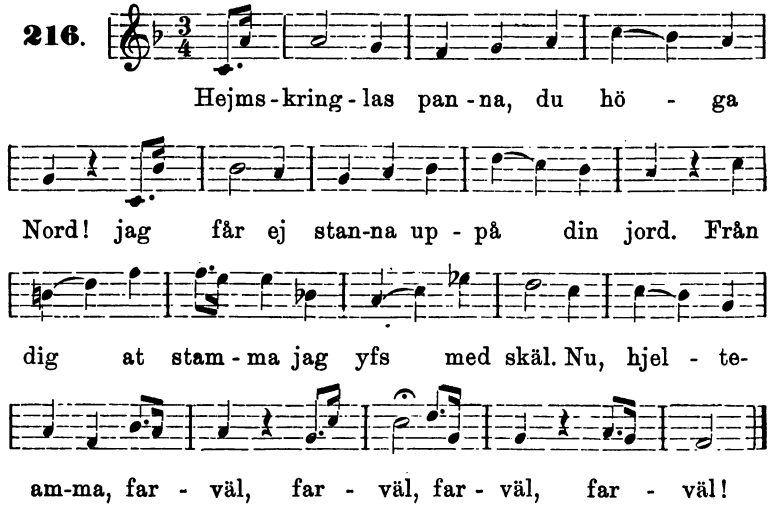
214.



215. Mel. 213 a.

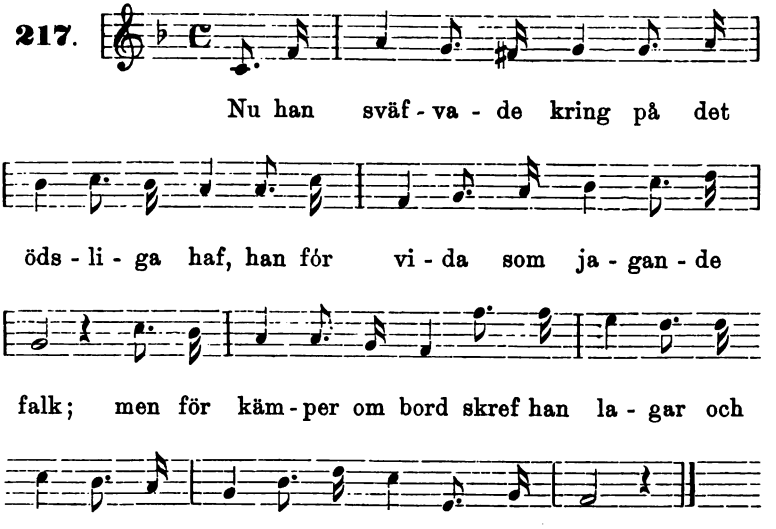
B. Crusell.

216.



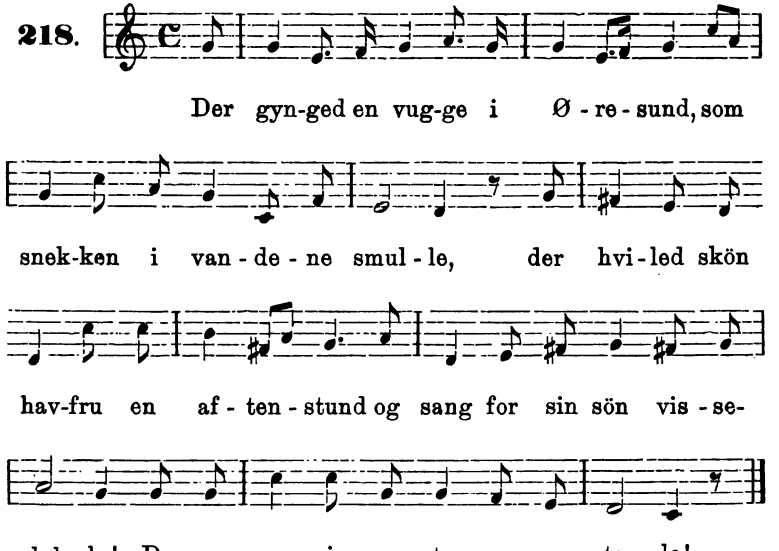
B. Crusell.

217.



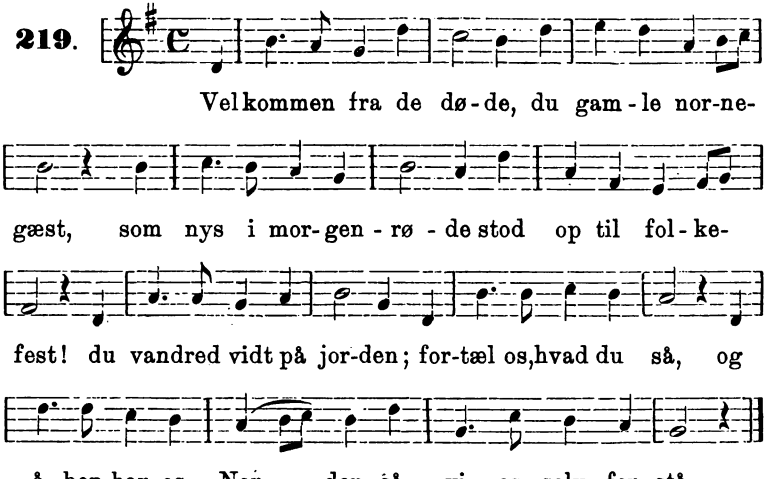
H. Nutzhorn.

218.



M. Bredsdorff.

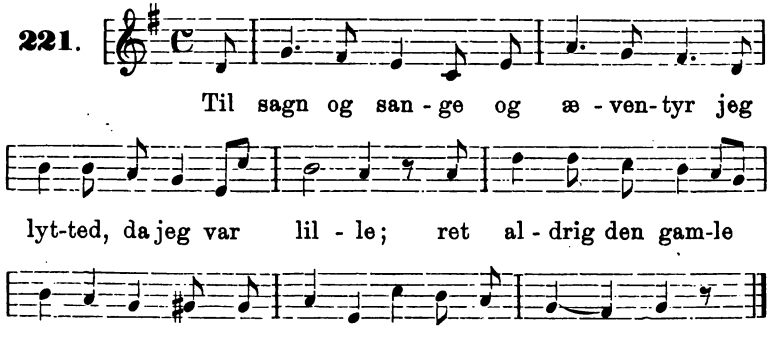
219.



220. Mel. 219.

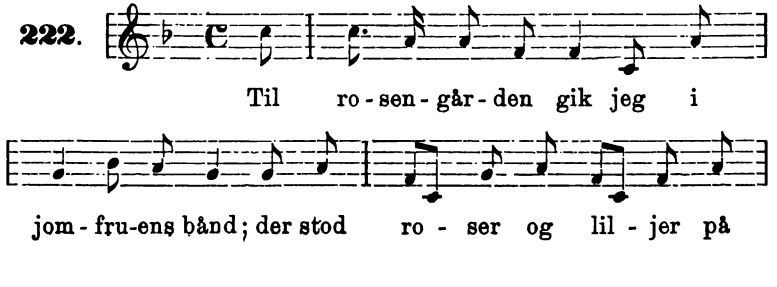
Andantino. H. Nutzhorn.

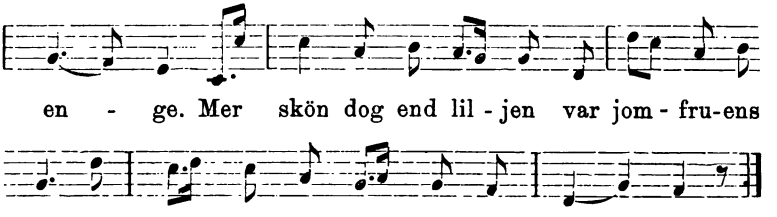
221.



Andantino. N. W. Gade.

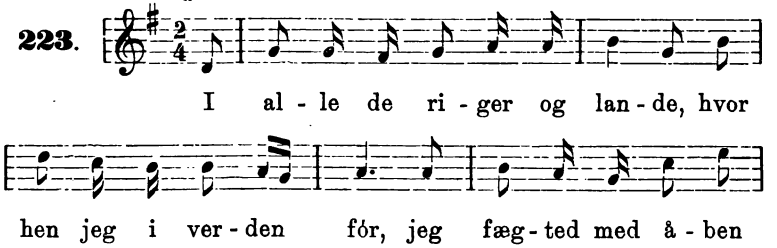
222.





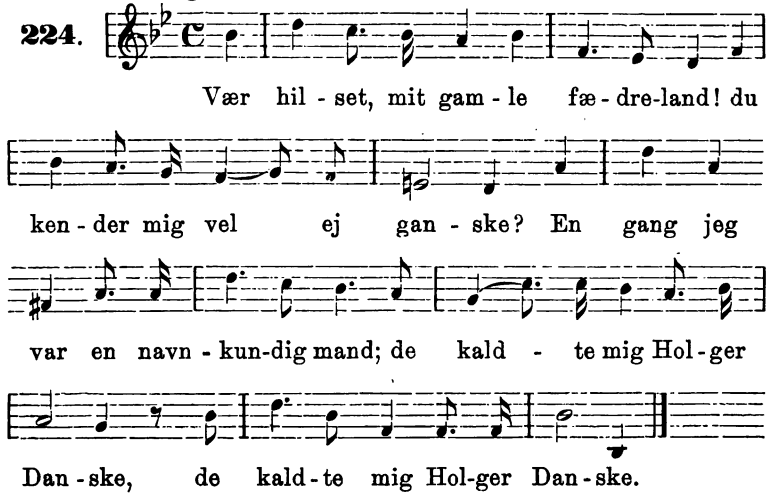
Allegretto. J. C. Gebauer.

223.



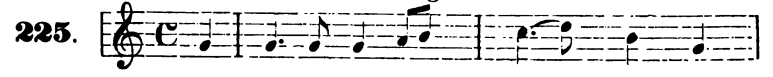
Allegro maestoso. N. W. Gade.

224.

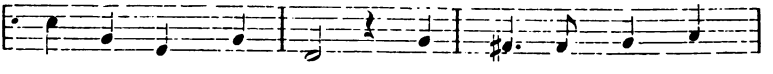


Alla marcia. Dronning Hortense af Holland.

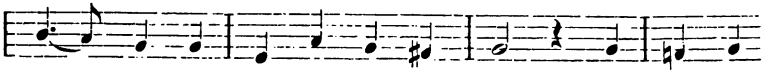
225.



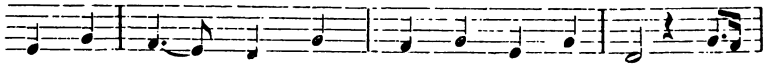
Nu våg-ner Hol-ger Dan - ske med



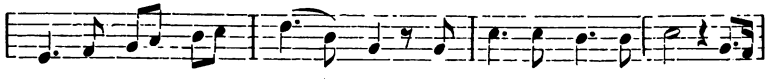
frisk og frej - dig ånd; til fjen-den rid - der-



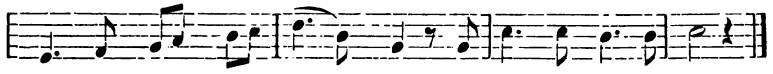
hand - ske! til ven-nen var - me hånd! Fuld karsk jeg



kom til mæ - le, med sang jeg kom i - gen. God



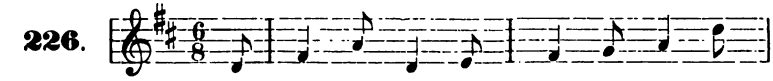
mor-gen, dan-ske sjæ - le! jeg er blandt mi-ne mænd. God



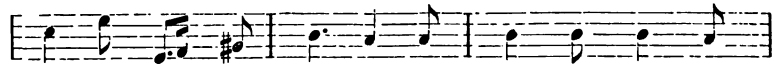
mor-gen dan - ske sjæ - le! jeg er blandt mi-ne mænd.

Moderato. L. M. Lindeman.

226.



Jeg för - te ret et kon - ge - liv i

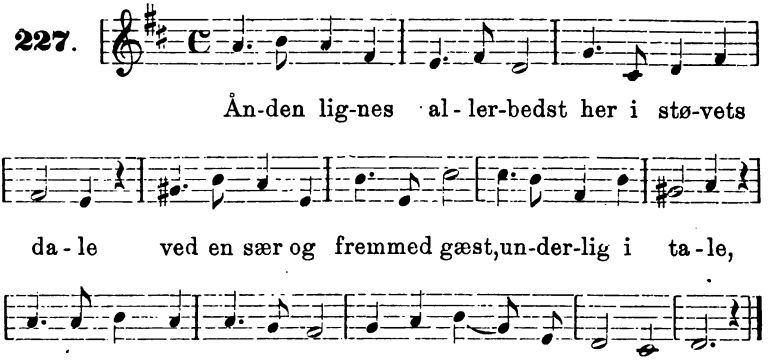


York, mit her - re - sæ - de, og Æ - del - borg, min

æg - te - viv, hun var min hjær-tens - glæ - de.

C. A. Hansen.

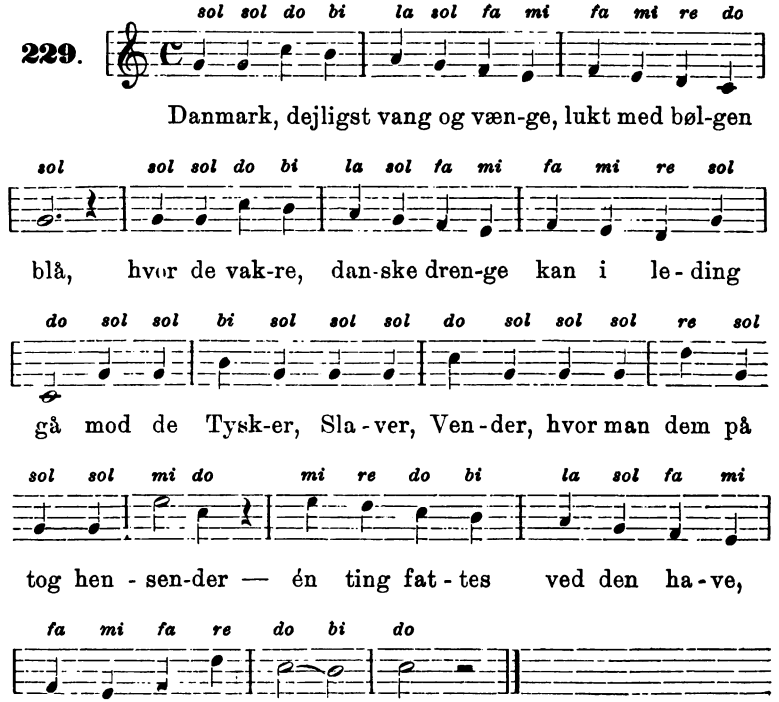
227.



228. Mel. 131.

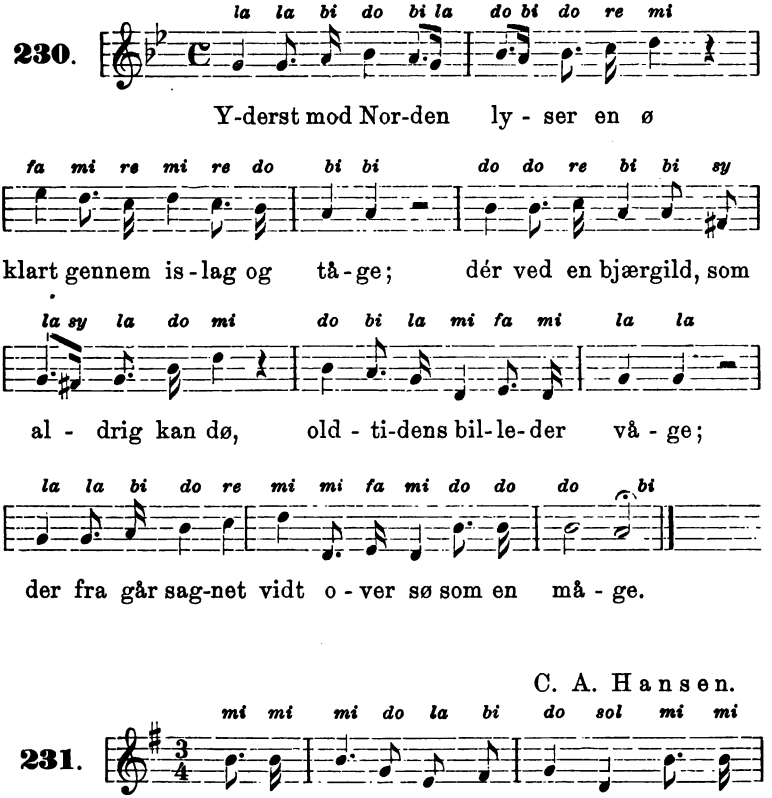
Maestoso. P. E. Rasmussen.

229.



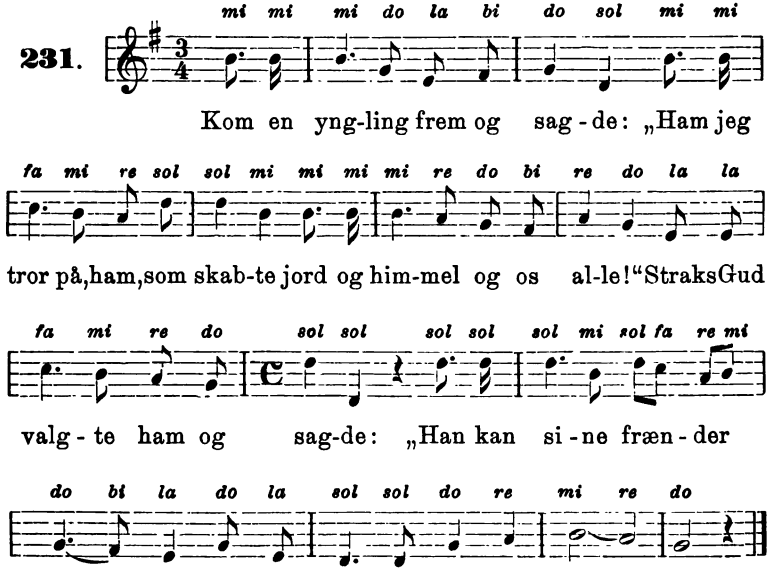
Norsk folkemelodi.

230.



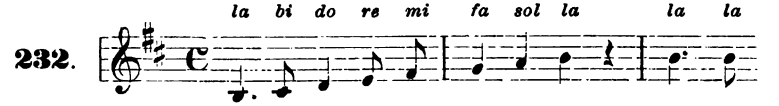
C. A. Hansen.

231.

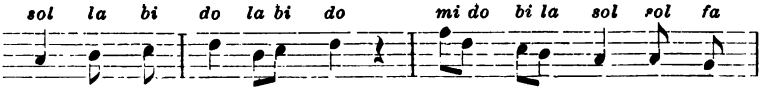


Andante. R. Nordråk.

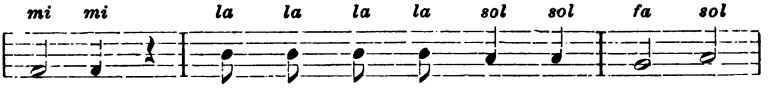
232.



Bre-de sejl o-ver Nordsjø går, höjt på

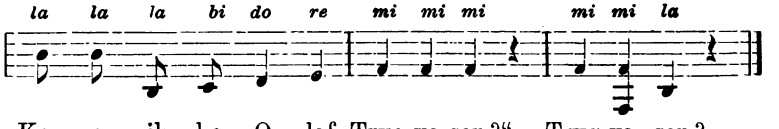


skan-sen i morg-nen står Er-ling Skjalg-son fra



So-le, spej-der o-ver hav mod Dan-mark:

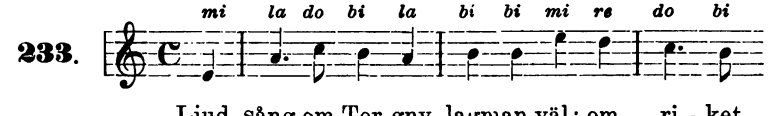
1.—4. vers. 5. vers.



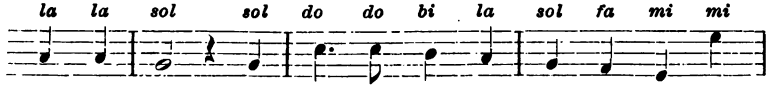
„Kommer ik-ke O-laf Tryg-va-son?“ Tryg-va-son?

L. M. Lindeman.

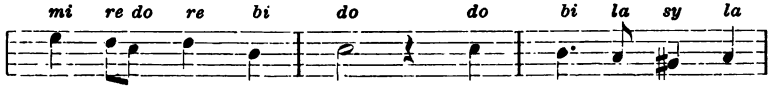
233.



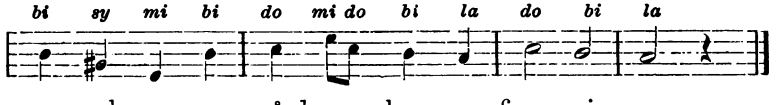
Ljud sång om Tor-gny lagman väl; om ri-ket



var han mån. Han var en man till kropp och själ, det



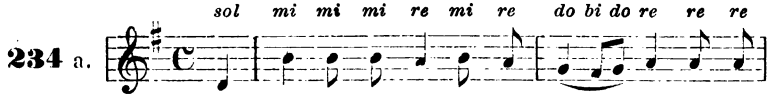
sä-ger Stur-le-son: men ti-den vän-des



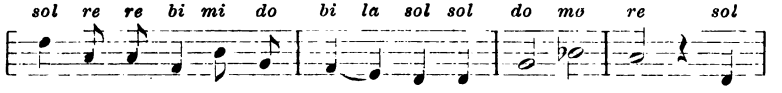
upp och ner; en så-dan lag-man finns ej mer.

H. Kristjansen.

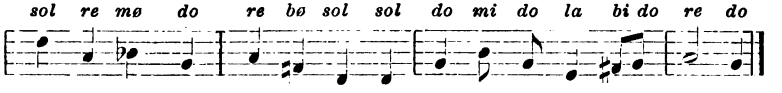
234 a.



En vi - se nu vil - le vi sjun - ge; hø-rer



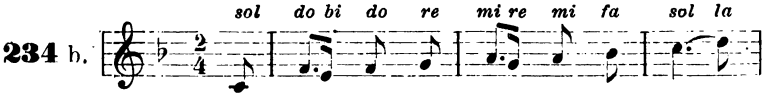
til bå-de gam-le og un - ge! I Hil-durs leg, hvor



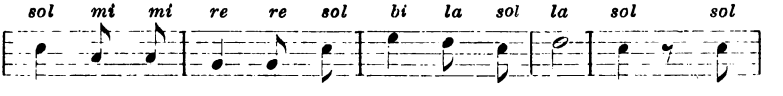
stål og bly gör kin-den bleg, jeg vo-ver de dan - ske dren-ge.

H. Nutzhorn.

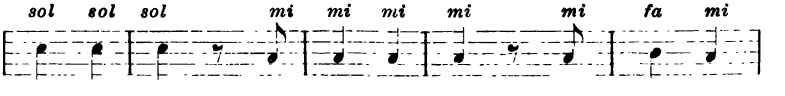
234 b.



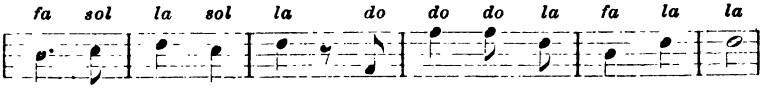
En vi - se nu vil - le vi sjun-



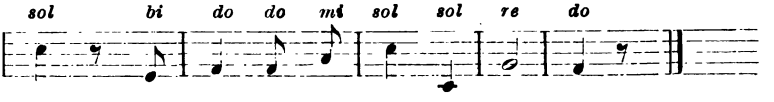
ge; hø - rer til, bå - de gam - le og un - ge! I



Hil-durs leg, i Hil-durs leg, hvor stål og



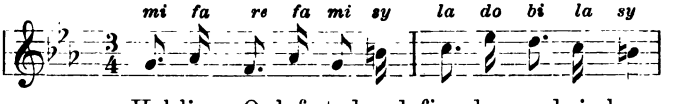
bly gör kin-den bleg, jeg vo-ver de dan-ske dren-



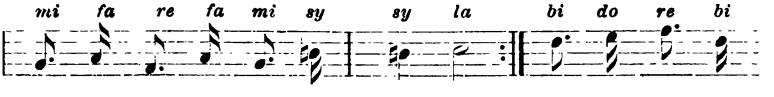
ge, jeg vo-ver de dan-ske dren-ge.

Andantino. Norsk folkemelodi.

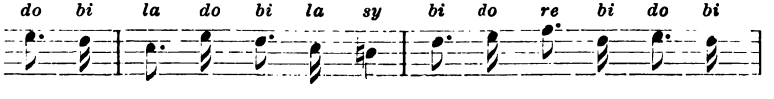
235.



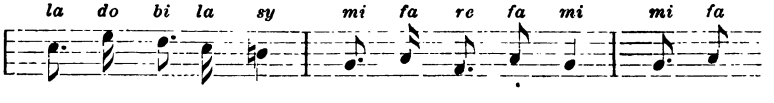
Hel-lig O-laf stod ved fjor-den med sin hær;
al-skens løv og blomster ar-te-de sig dér



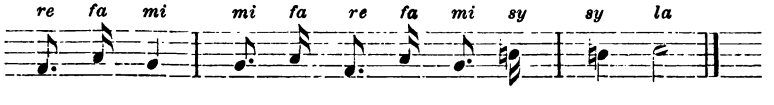
pin-se-fe-sten var for hån-den;
fa-gert un-der Fol-ge-fon-den.
Kongens dra-ge



lå og spej-led sig ved strand, bispen stod med kor-set



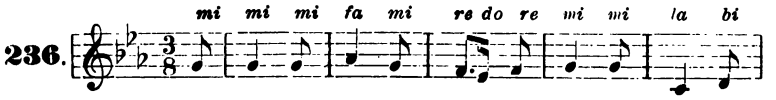
på det hvi-de sand, kon-gens kæm-pe-rad lå på



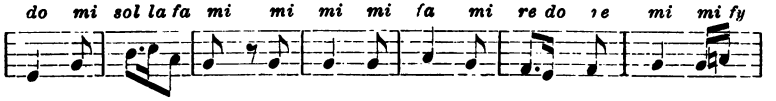
knæ og bad, og der gik dem lyn i ån-den.

Andantino. A. P. Berggreen.

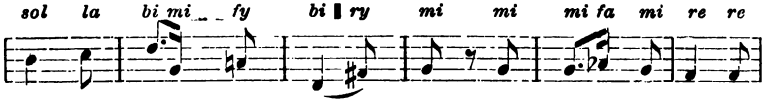
236.



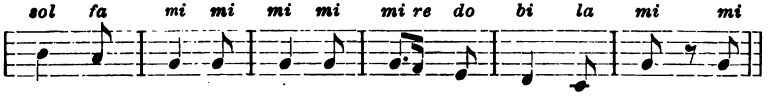
At nær ved kir-ke stan-der slot, det sag-tens



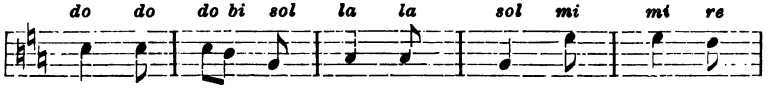
kan sig föj - e, men hånd i hånd man bisp og drot kun



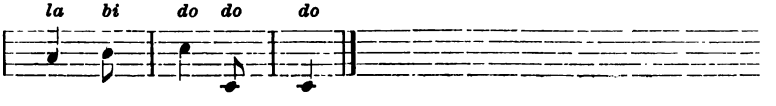
sjæl-dent ser for öj - e; dog Dan-mark så som



ven hos ven Vil - hel-mus bisp og kon-ning Svend. De



ven-ner e - ne lig-nes kan ved Da-vid

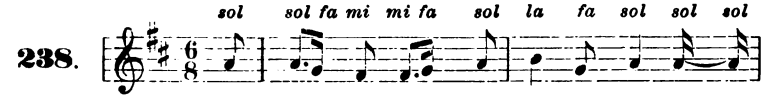


og hans Jo - na - tan.

237. Mel. 236.

Allegretto. A. P. Berggreen.

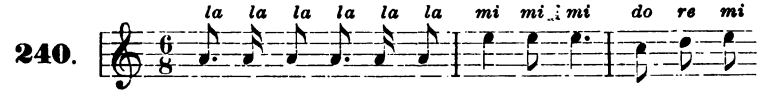
238.



239 Mel. 175 a.

Folkemelodi.

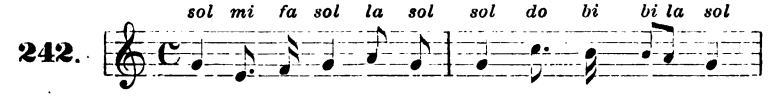
240.



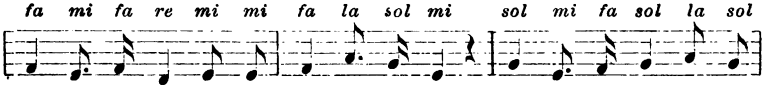
241. Mel. 208.

Moderato. H. Boisen.

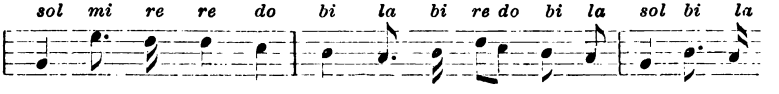
242.



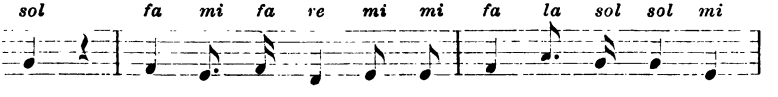
Öm o - ver æld-gam-le Da - ne-marks æ - re,



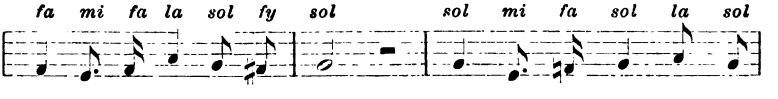
Ab - sa-lons Sak-so, det var du som fä! mer end Stærkodder og



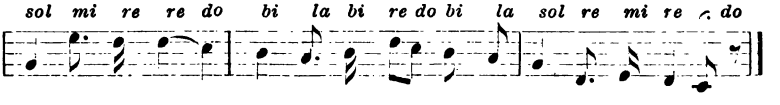
Fro-der-nes hæ - re du den ud - bred - te på bøl-ger-ne



blå; du den ud - bred - te med hel - te - nes min - de,



som i dit vin - ge - de ord . vidt o - ver ti - der - nes

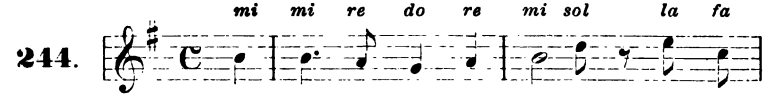


strömme hen-fór, stræber end pri - sen og kro-nen at vin-de.

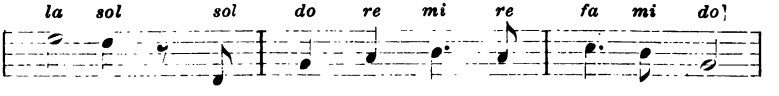
243. Mel. 283.

Andantino. H. Rung.

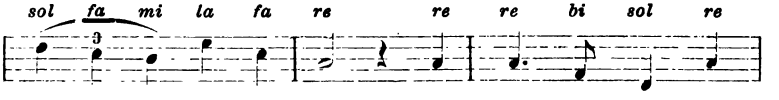
244.



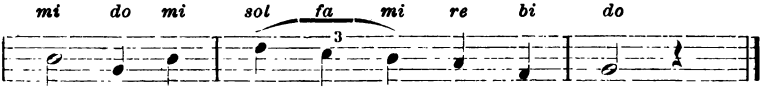
Frå fjær-ne lan-de kom hun, dron-ning



Dag-mar: hun var så ung, så favr og fin,



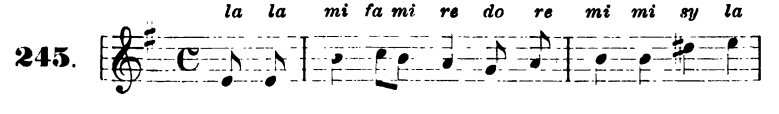
tal-te med hver mand mildt, med rid-der og med



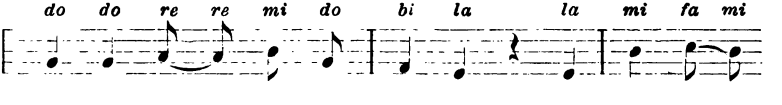
bon-de, med rin-ge-ste gan-ger-pilt.

Adagio. Folkemelodi.

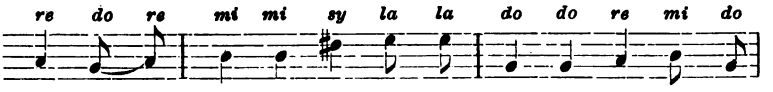
245.



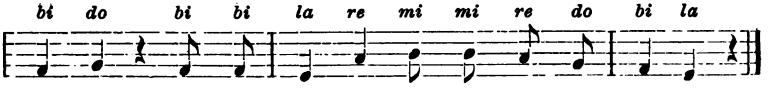
Dronning Dag-mar lig-ger i Ri-be syg, til



Ring-sted er hun i ven-te; — al-le de



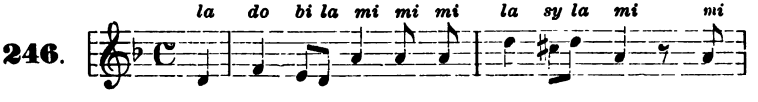
fru - er i Dan-mark e - re, dem la - der hun til sig



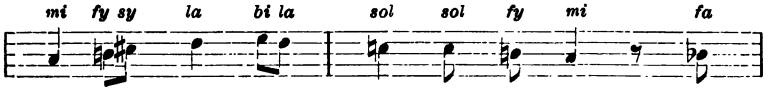
hen - te. Ud - i Ring-sted hvi - ler dron-ning Dagmar.

Dansk folkemelodi.

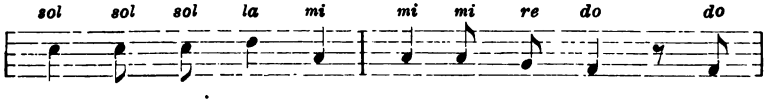
246.



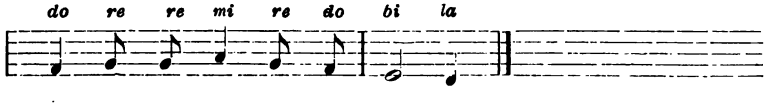
Marsk Stig han ha-ver sig döt - re to, så



tung en skæb-ne mon - ne de få, den



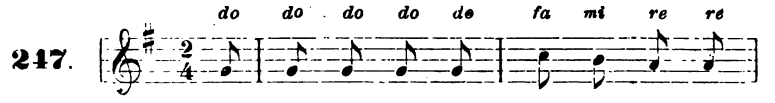
æld - ste hun tog den yng - ste ved hånd, og



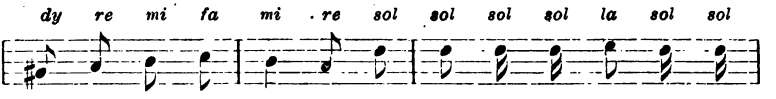
de fo - re vi - de om ver - den.

Folkemelodi.

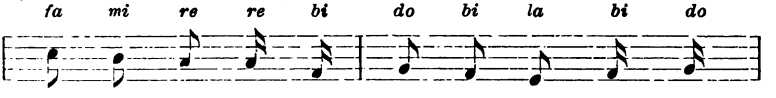
247.



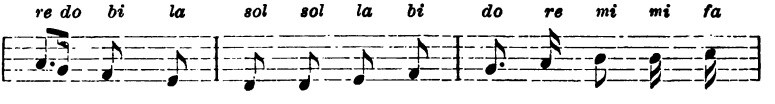
— Der går dans på Ri - ber ga - de



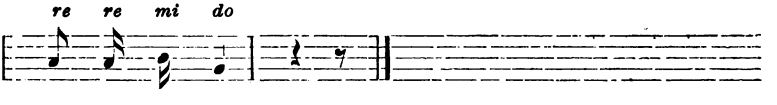
slot - tet det er vun - det, der dan - se de rid - de - re



fro og gla - de, for E - rik, kon - gen hin



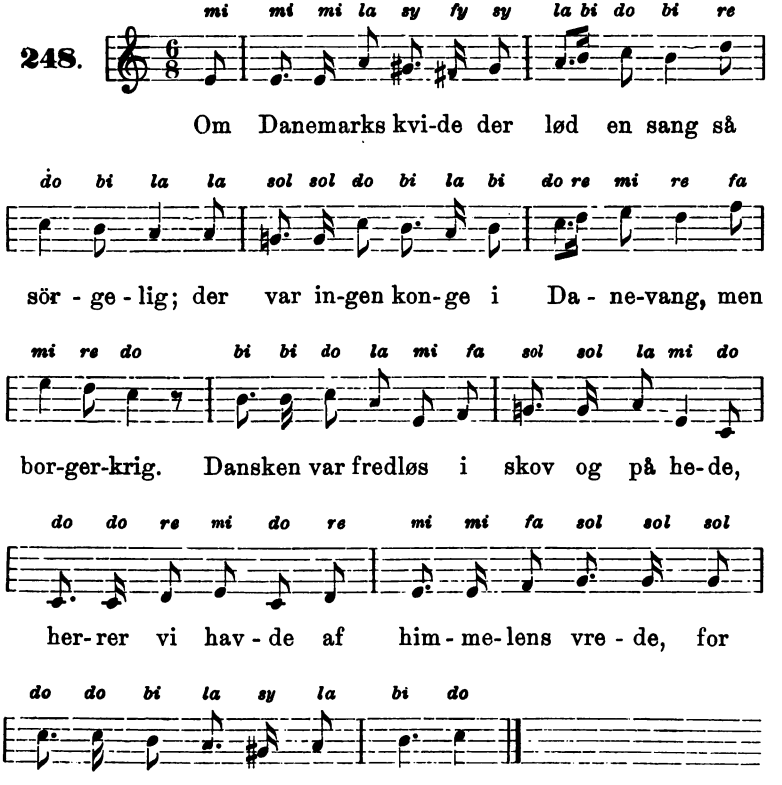
un - ge! Med dem, som va - re der, for han-nem så



dan - se - de de.

A. P. Berggreen.

248.

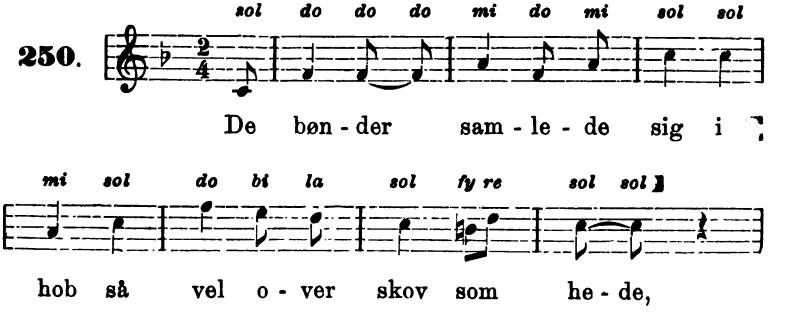


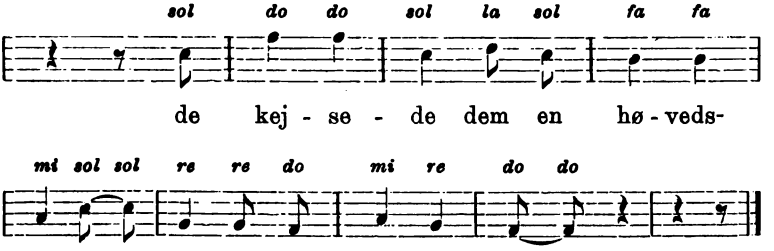
249. Mel. 277.

Mel.: „Hr. Barnekov tumled sin danske hest".

Morten Eskesen.

250.

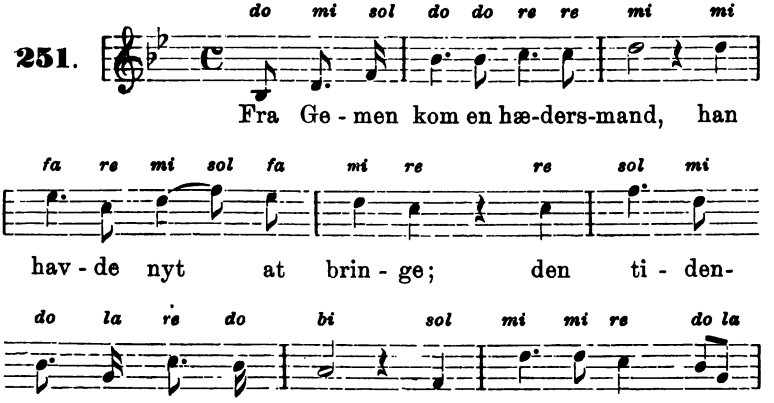




Mel.: „Hel sjælden rörtes pen og bog".

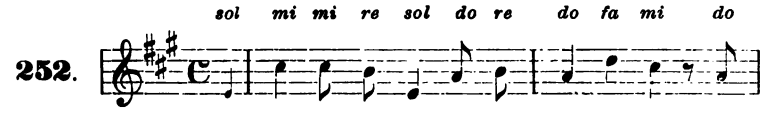
A. P. Berggreen.

251.

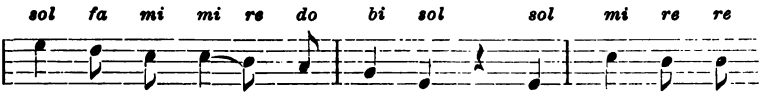


C. Bull.

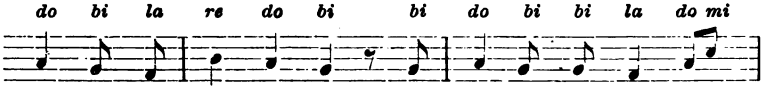
252.



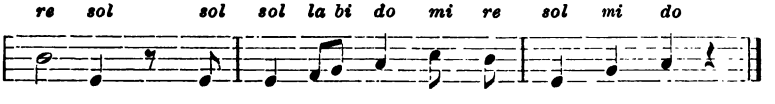
Al - le små fug - le i sko-ven er, mod



hø - ge - ne fø - re de kla - ge, de ri - ve af



dem bå - de fjer og dun og vil dem af sko - ven

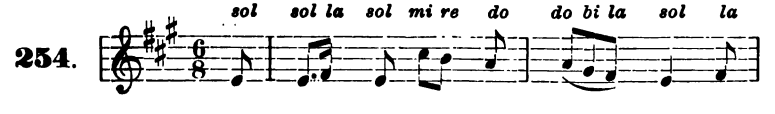


ja - ge. Men ør - nen byg - ger i fjæl - det ud.

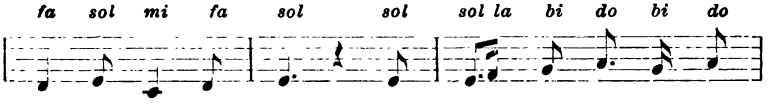
253. Mel. 376.

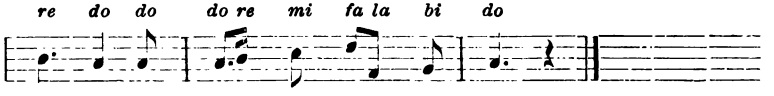
Allegro grazioso. A. P. Berggreen.

254.



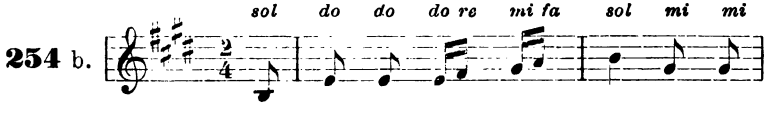
I Skan - der-bor - rig en - ge, alt

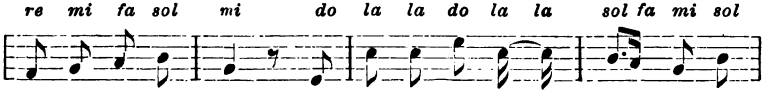


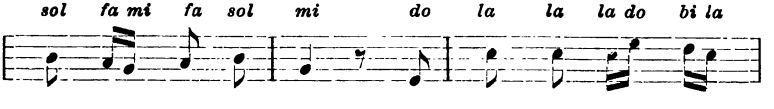


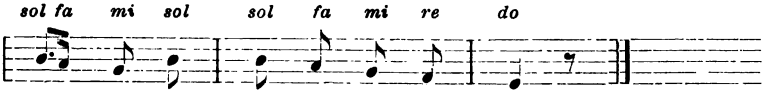
Allegretto. N. K. Madsen-Stensgård.

254 b.





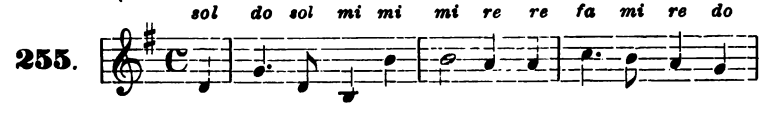




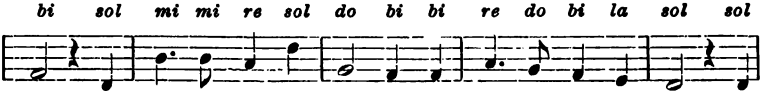
Mel.: „Der lød fra gamle dage".

Allegretto. H. Nutzhorn.

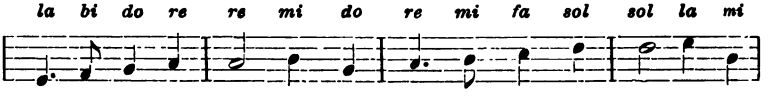
255.



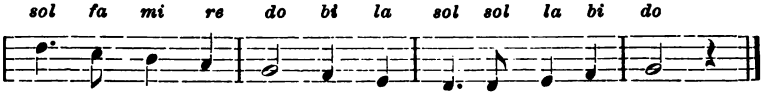
I Mor-ten Lu-thers da-ge der var en da-ne-



mand, på mar-ken u-den ma-ge og sjæl-den i hvert land; men



Dan-sken kan ej pra-le, han hed i dag-lig ta-le, han



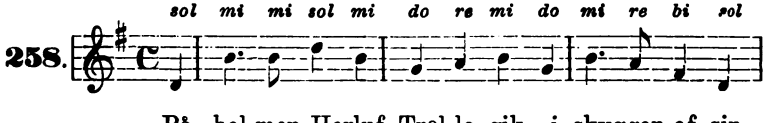
hed i dag-lig ta-le kun Kristen Pe-der-sen.

256. Mel. 376.

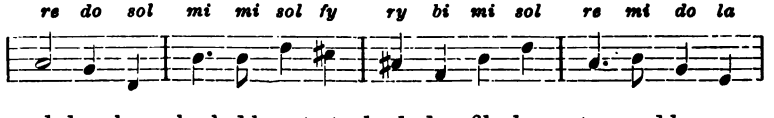
257. Mel. 268 eller 196.

Chr. Barnekow.

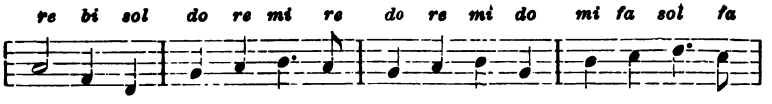
258.



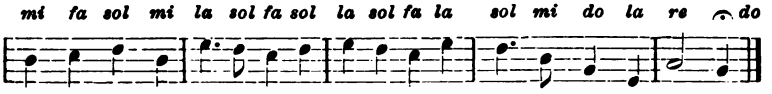
På hol-men Herluf Trol-le gik i skyggen af sin



snek-ke; han he-led hvert et skud, den fik, han stop-ped hver en



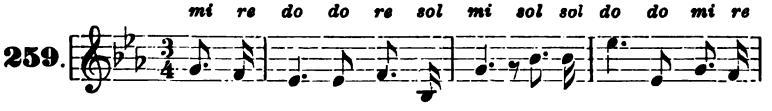
spræk-ko.Snart rul-led ski-bet i det blå, men svanen først fik



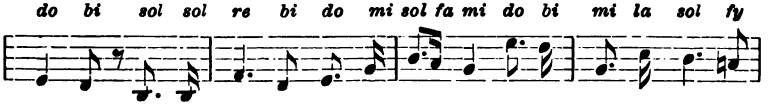
vin-ger på, da ridderen fra Su-se-å i bryn-je stod på dæk-ke.

C. E. F. Weyse.

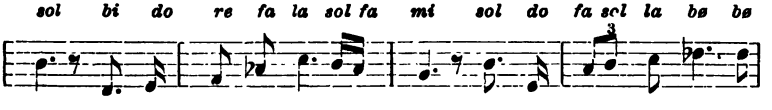
259.



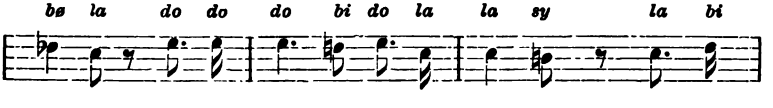
So-len sank bag grönne lund, og den kla-re, ful-de



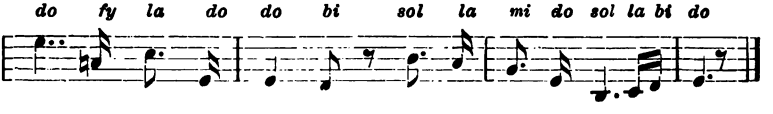
må-ne mellem Sjølunds kyst og Skå-ne stråled o-ver Ø-re-



sund. Hvælved om U-ra-ni-en-borg sig den stjær-ne-kla-re



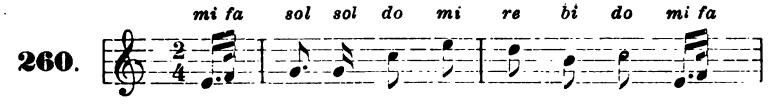
bu-e, Ty-ge stod i må-nens lu-e, mon-ne



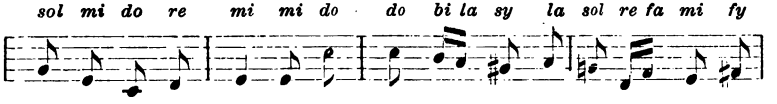
lan-det trindt be-sku-e, tan-ke-fuld med dæmpet sorg.

Allegretto. A. P. Berggreen.

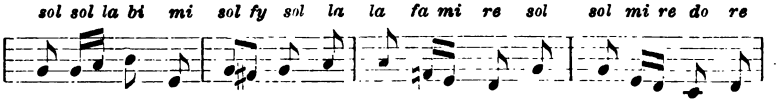
260.



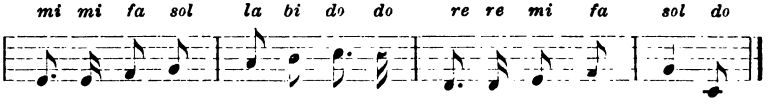
Og det var mest-er O - le Vind alt



med den skar-pe tun-ge, med åndens sværd han trængte ind på



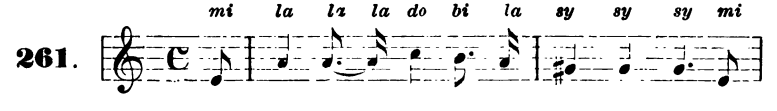
gam-le og på un - ge; det træng-te ind til marv og ben, og



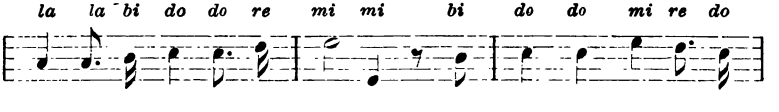
ram-te det en hjær-te-sten, da mål-te øks-en klin-ge.

Norsk folkemelodi.

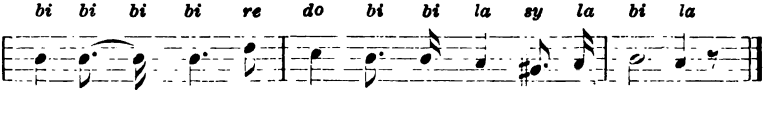
261.



Hr. Sink - lar drog o - ver sal - ten hav, til



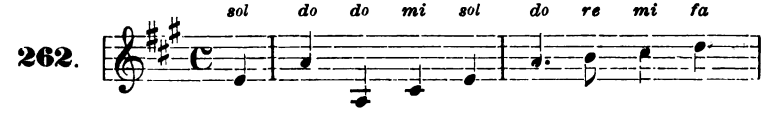
Norrig hans kurs monne stan- de; blandt Gudbrands klipper han



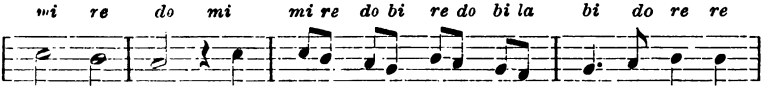
fandt sin grav, der van - ked så blo - dig en pan-de.

D. L. Rogert.

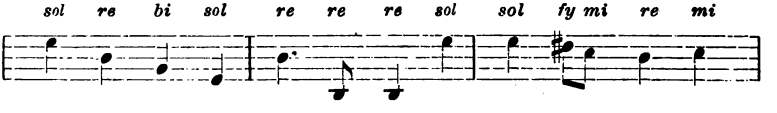
262.



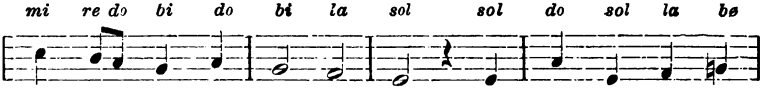
Kong Krist-jan stod ved höj - en mast i



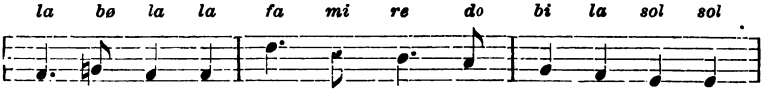
røg og damp. Hans vær - ge ham - re - de så fast, at



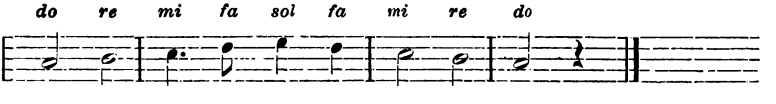
Go-tens hjælm og hjær - ne brast. Da sank hvert fjendtligt



spejl og mast i røg og damp. Fly, skreg de, fly, hvad



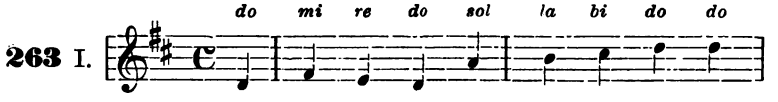
flyg - te kan! hvo står mod Dan-marks Kri - sti - an, hvo



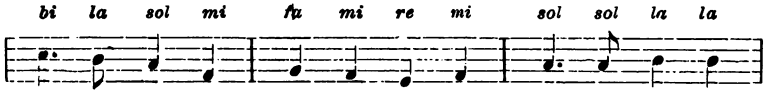
står mod Danmarks Kri-sti - an i kamp!

V. Höffner.

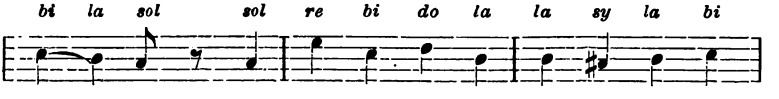
263 I.



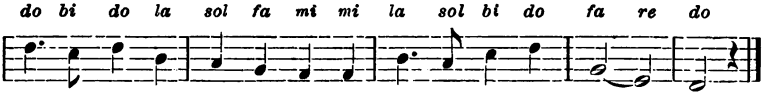
För - fä - ras ej, du lil - la hop, fast



fi - en - der - nas larm och rop från al - la si - dor



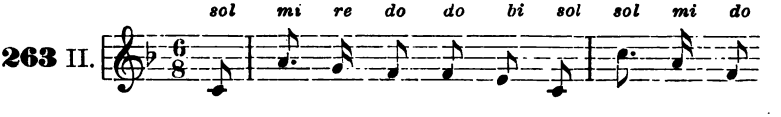
skal - la. De fröj - das åt din un - der-gång; men



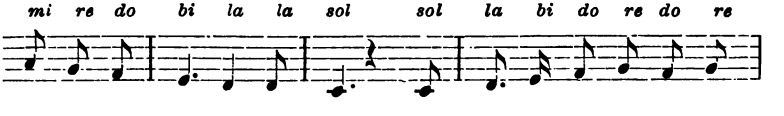
de - ras fröjd ej blif-ver lång; ty låt ej mo-det fal - la.

H. Nutzhorn.

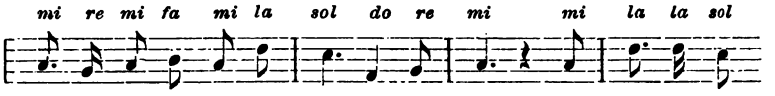
263 II.



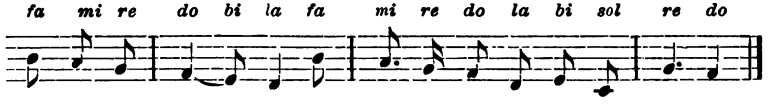
Hvor vit - ti - ge dvær - ge ud - ham - re af



bjærge de go - ti - ske sværd, som al-drig kan dø-ves og



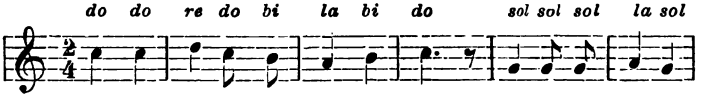
sil-de kan sløves med hjæl-me i færd; hvor bøn-der-ne



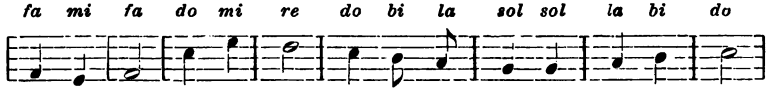
björnen kan tæm - me, der hav-de min kæmpetrop hjem-me.

Dansk folkemelodi.

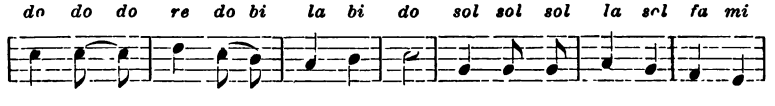
264.



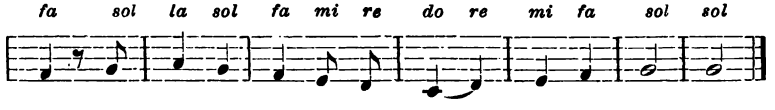
Konning havde sig Kø-ben-havn Frederik var den



kon-ges navn, Kø-ben-havn, Fre-de-rik var den kon-ges navn;



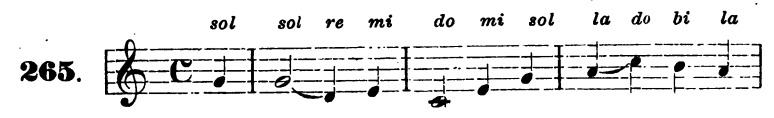
karl for sin hat var Sve-rigs drot, men-te det ej med Fredrik



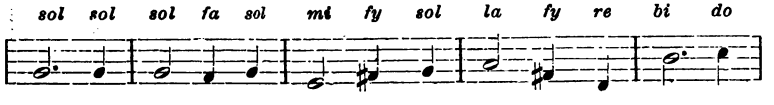
godt. Det er så fa-gert ved sun - det at fær-des!

C. A. Hansen.

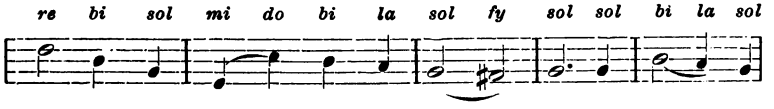
265.



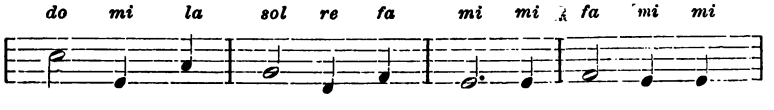
De bøl - ger kom-me med brask og med



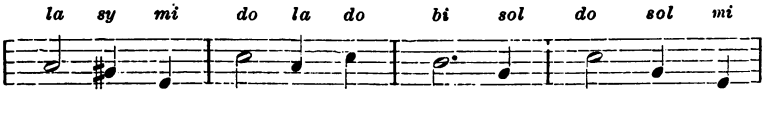
bram, med sølvspættet ryg og med funk-len - de kam, i



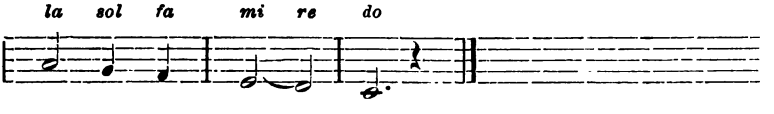
tal - løs, u - en - de - lig ræk - ke; da stand - ser



hol - men dem i de - res fart, da stej - le de



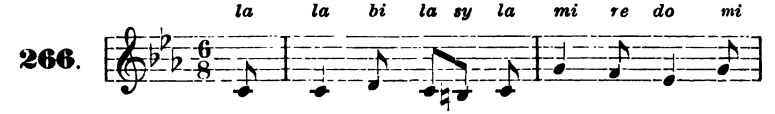
væl - dig, da fny - se de svart, men knu - ses til



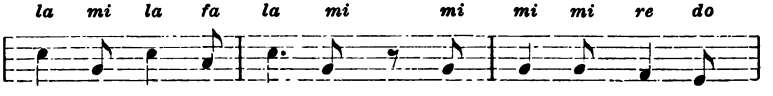
støv mod dens væg - ge.

Adagio. P. C. Krossing.

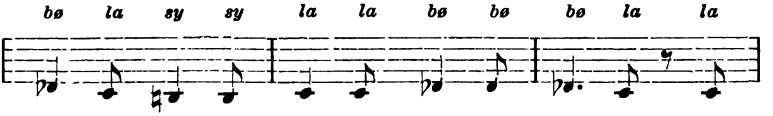
266.



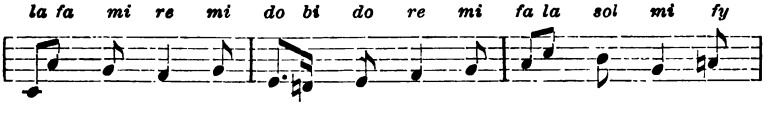
Tungt kon - ge - dat - rens tå - re flød bag



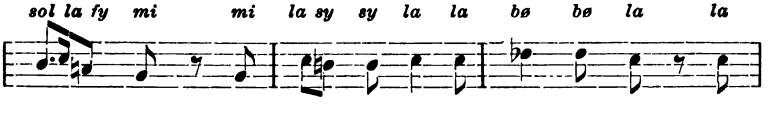
fæng-slets skum-le mu - re, og al - der, kul - de,



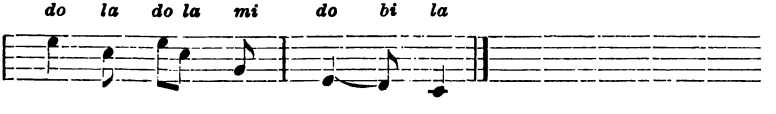
sult og nød skar pan-dens dy - be fu - re Hr.



Kor - fits og hans sön - ner gå i ver - den om så

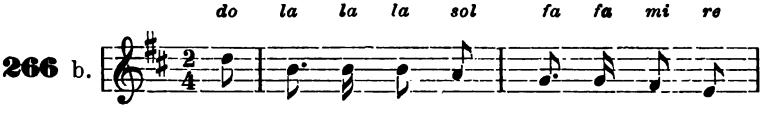


vi - de, og in - tet fræn-de öj - e så kong



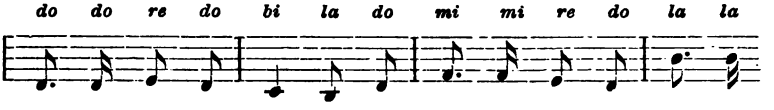
Krist-jans dat - ter li - de.

Andante. Chr. Barnekow.

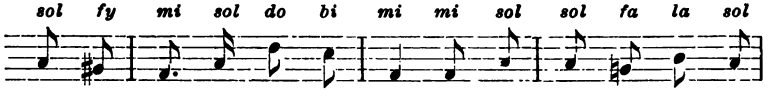


266 b.

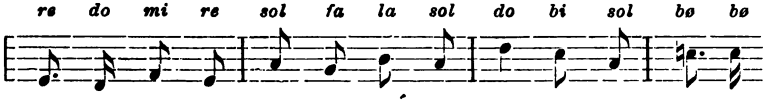
Tungt kon-ge-dat-rens tå-re flød bag



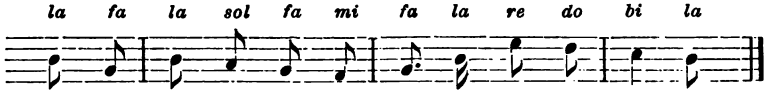
fængs-lets skum-le mu-re, og al-der, kul-de, sult og



nød skar pandens dy-be fu-re. Hr. Kor-fits og hans



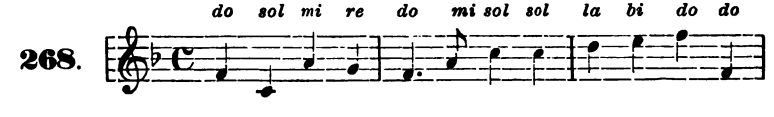
sön-ner gå i ver-den om så vi-de, og in-tet



fræn-de-öj-e så kong Krist-jans dat-ter li-de.

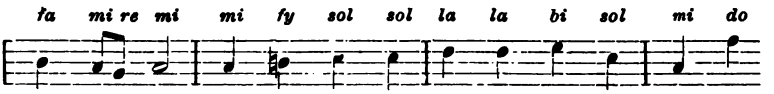
267. Mel. 262.

Moderato. L. M. Lindeman.

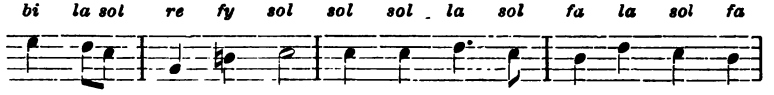


268.

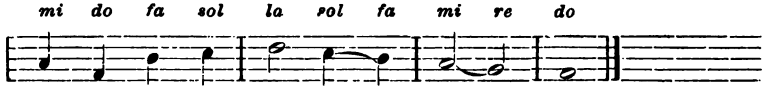
Thomas Kingo er sal-mi-sten i det danske



kir - ke - kor, det skal min - des af hver kri - sten, mens der



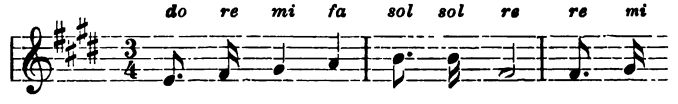
syn - ges sødt i Nord, om hvad det for os be - ty - der,



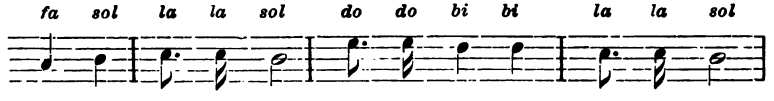
når den gyld - ne sol frem - bry - der.

Allegretto. H. Nutzhorn.

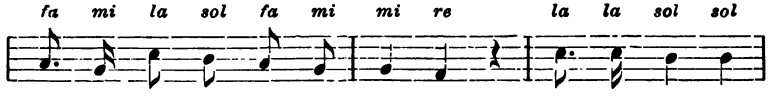
269.



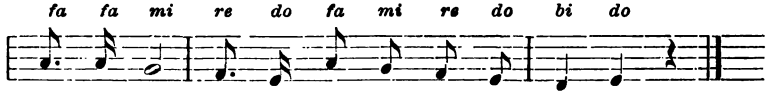
Gam-mel ven og gam-mel vej, si - ger



fol - ket, svi - ger ej, og hvad folk fra slægt til slægt



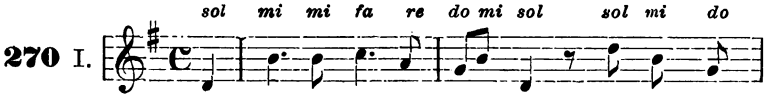
si - ger höjt med al - le mun - de, det har grund og



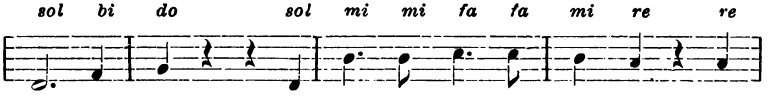
det har vægt, må for-glem-mes in - gen - lun - de.

Allegro moderato. O. Westermark.

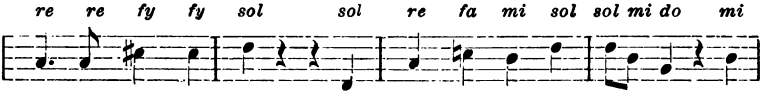
270 I.



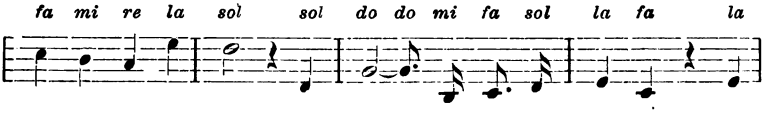
Kung Karl den un - ga hjel - ta, han stod i



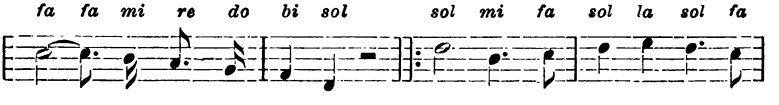
rök och dam, han drog sit svärd från bäl - ta och



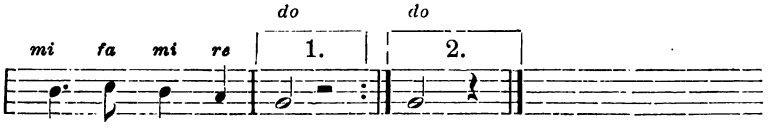
bröt i stri-den fram. Hur svenska stå-let bi - ter, kom,



låt os pröf-va på! Ur vä - gen, mo - sko - vi - ter, ur



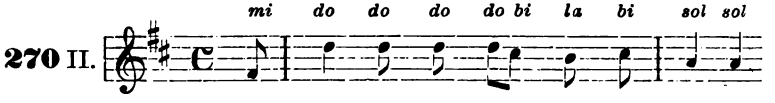
vä - gen, mo-sko - vi - ter! friskt mod, I gos-sar blå, friskt



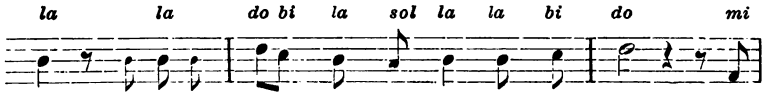
mod, I gos - sar blå!

Allegretto. Chr. Barnekow.

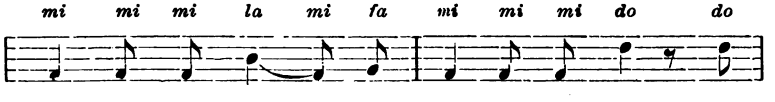
270 II.



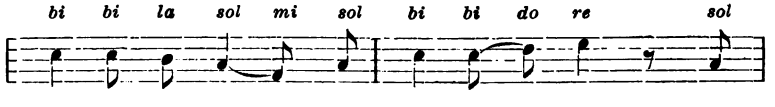
For an - ker er Gyl - den - lövs flå - de



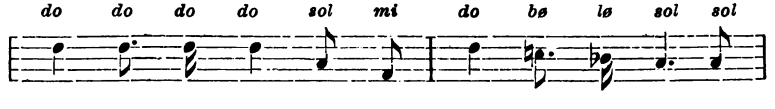
lagt, den hær - ges af sult og af sot; da



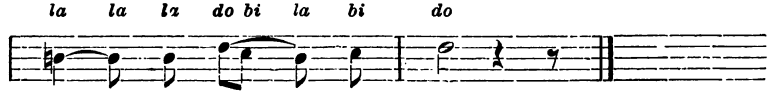
nær - mer sig Sve - rigs svöm-men - de magt; at



pluk - ke den stæk-ke - de flok er dens agt; men



for - rest i ræk - ken, den far - lig - ste vagt er

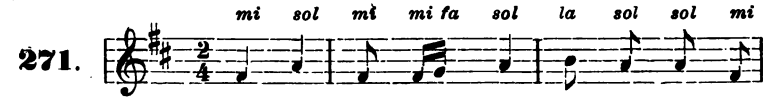


fla - gets nav - ne be - troet.

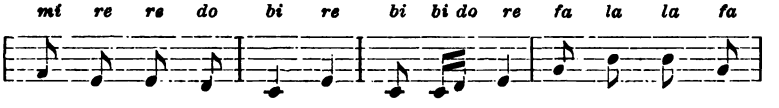
Mel.: „Holmens faste stok".

E. Hornemann.

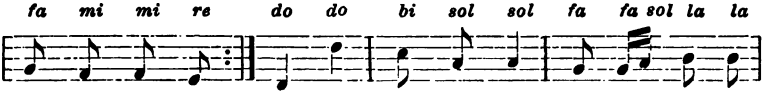
271.



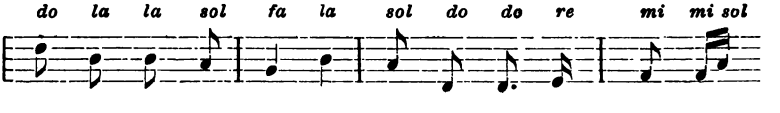
Syng nu gut - ter små! om en vi - king
Svensken med lidt skræk hu - sker ham med



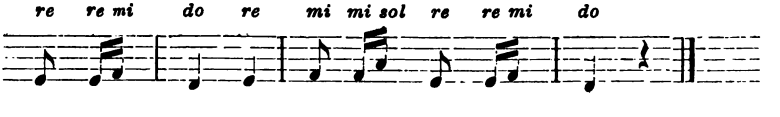
ud af væl-ten, af de ra - ske blå, Pe - ter Ves - sel
Grib og Tøn-der; Nor-sken si - ger kæk, at han var en



hed han, hel - ten.
æg - te trøn - der; Dan - mark har ej pog, født af bis-per



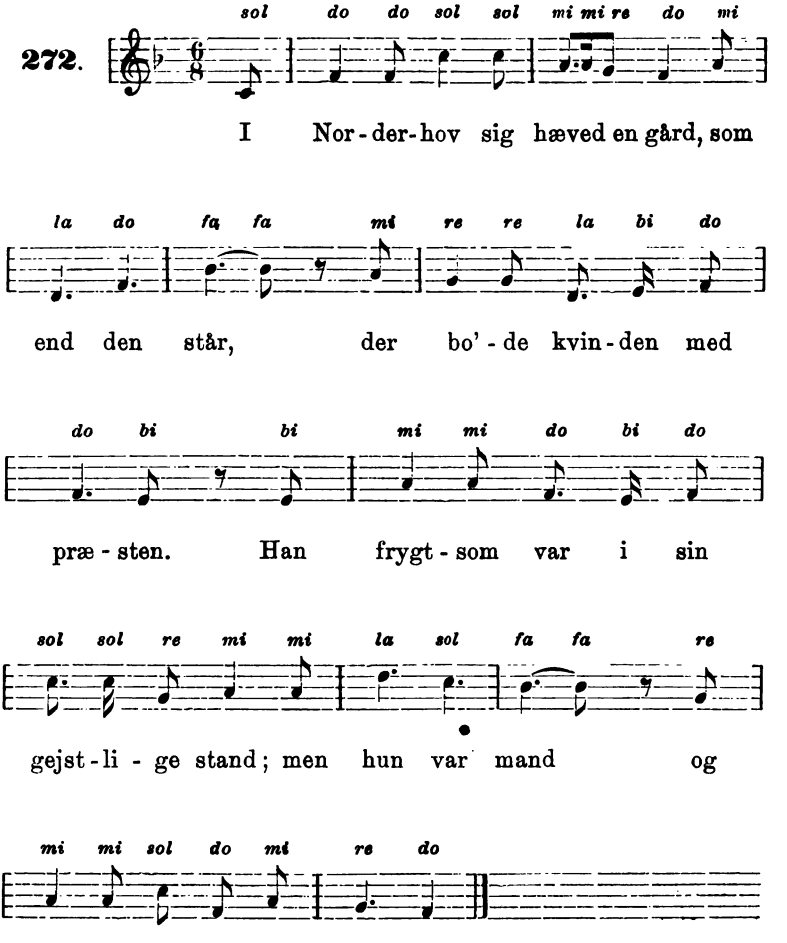
el - ler bøn - der, Ves - sel, ved han, slog for gam - le



Da - ne - brog? Hur - ra, hur - ra, hur - ra!

M. T. Bredsdorff.

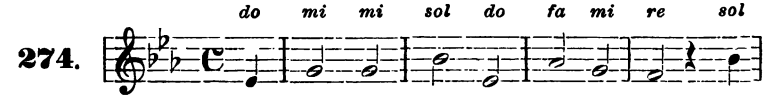
272.



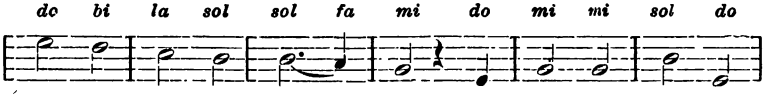
273. Mel. 264.

Andante. A. P. Berggreen.

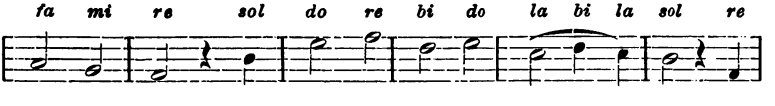
274.



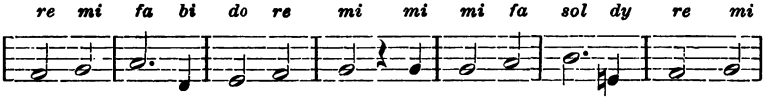
Hvo plan-ted hist så höjt i Nord den



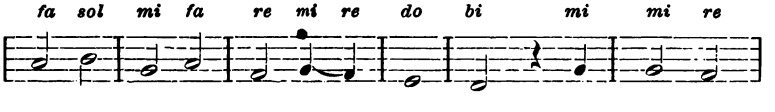
gren fra E-dens ha - ve? hvo bar den tro i



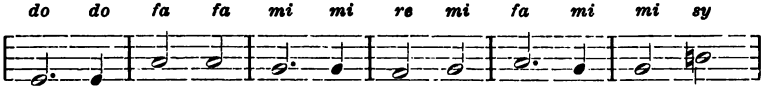
hva-lens spor hen o - ver dy-bets gra - ve? Is-



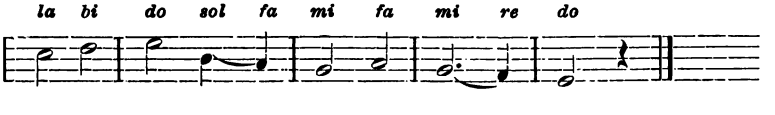
po-lens sön, hvo gav dig fred? ej steg en en-gel til dig



ned; Gud en a - po - stel send - te! I mulm han



så et folk for-ladt: ham ån - den vi - ste dag og

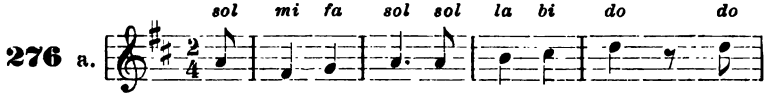


nat den vej, kun dø - de kend - te.

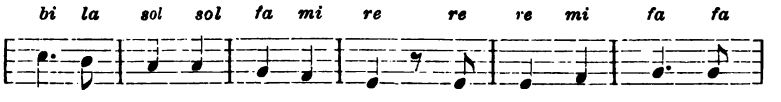
275. Mel. 175.

Andante. A. P. Berggreen.

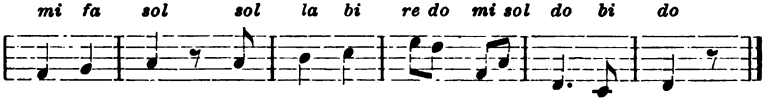
276 a.



Så læn-ge fi-sker-lej-et står på



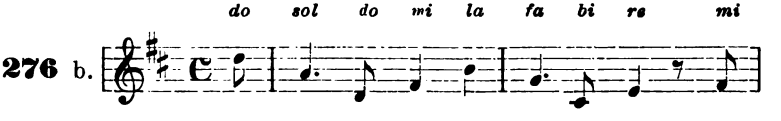
Danmarks kyst, ved ha-vets tang, og mens en båd i



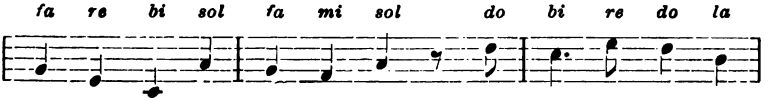
bøl-gen går, for-glem-mes ik - ke E-valds sang.

Morten Eskesen.

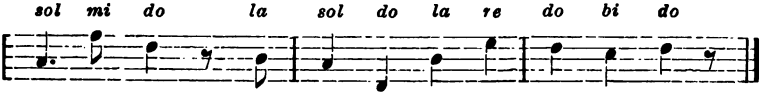
276 b.



Så læn-ge fi-sker-lej-et står på



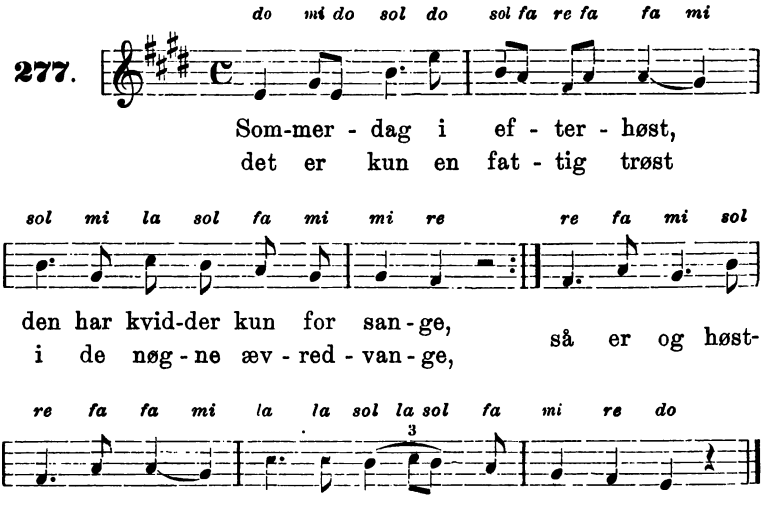
Danmarks kyst ved ha-vets tang, og mens en båd i



bøl-gen går, for-glem-mes ik - ke E-valds sang.

Tysk folkemelodi.

277.

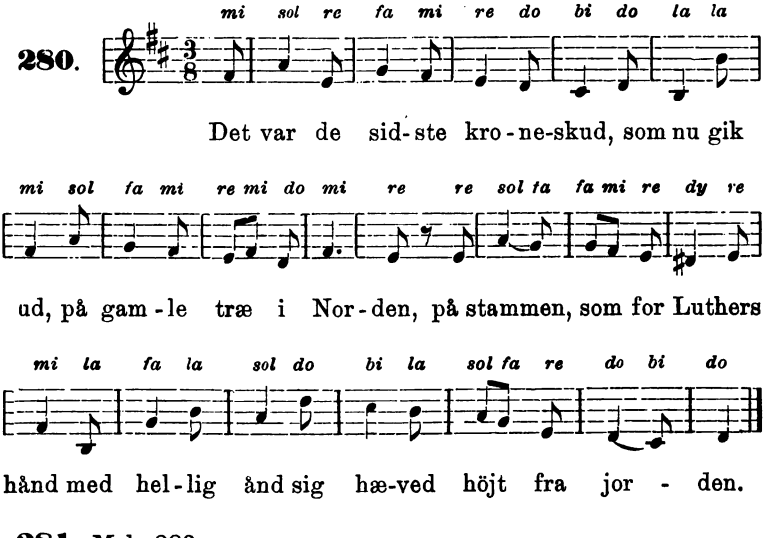


278. Mel. 473.

279. Mel. 560.

Andante con moto. Johanne Fenger.

280.

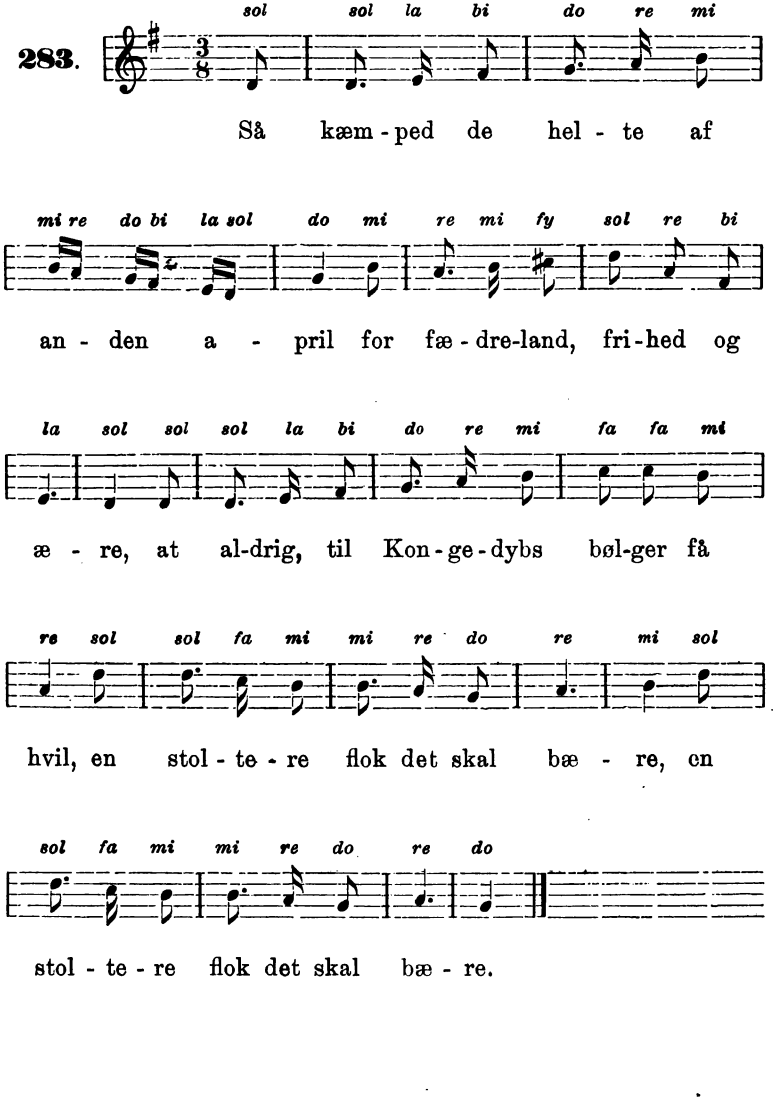


281. Mel. 283.

282. Se tillægget.

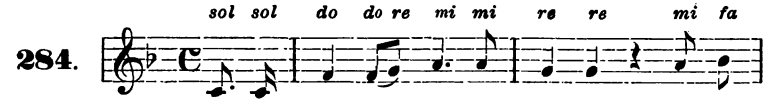
F. L. Æ. Kunzen.

283.

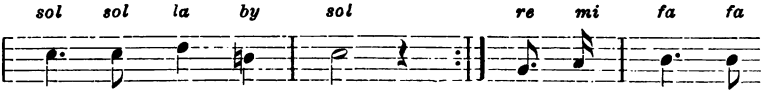


L. M. Lindeman.

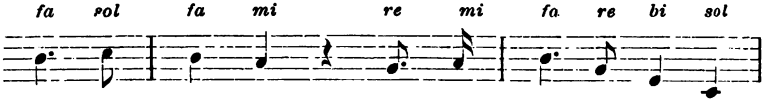
284.



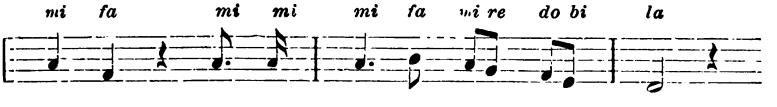
Lyn-ilds-mand! som for vort öj - e i det
lig en en - gel fra det höj - e væl-ted



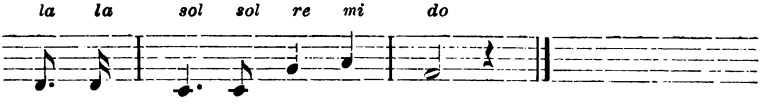
år - le mor - gen - gry,
ste - nen bort på - ny, ste - nen, som i



blom - ster - ha - ven, luk - ked, spær - red livs-ords-



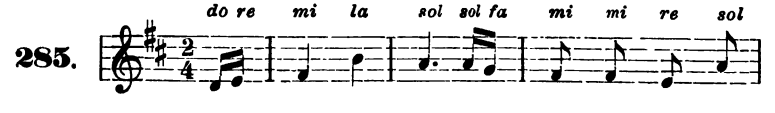
gra - ven, og - så du sank un - der muld,



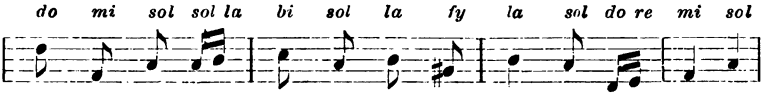
og - så du sank un - der muld.

Cora Nygård.

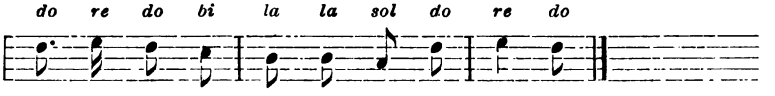
285.



Ved Krist-jans-sand, der lå vor sid - ste



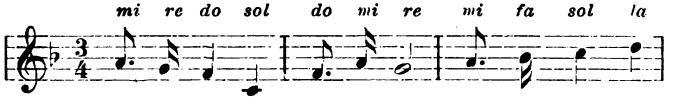
or-logs-mand af Danmarks stol-te flå-de, og Jes-sen



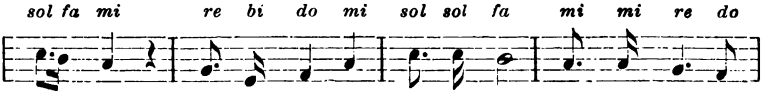
hed-te han, som hav-de der at rå-de.

Andante con moto. C. E. F. Weyse.

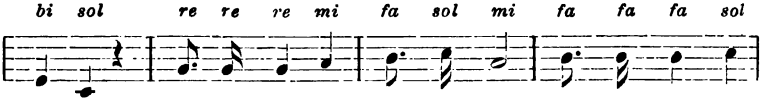
286.



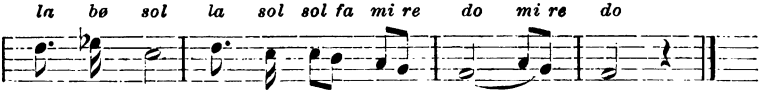
Kommer hid, I pi-ger små! strængen vil jeg



rö-re, tå-rer skal i öj-et stå, når min sang I



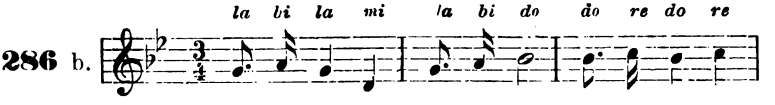
hø-re: om så bold en un-ger-svend, al-le fag-re



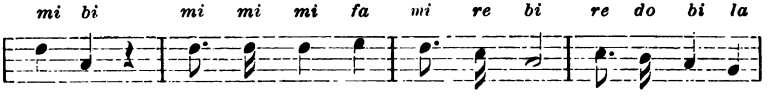
pi-gers ven, sör-ge-lig jeg sjun-ger.

Andantino. A. P. Berggreen.

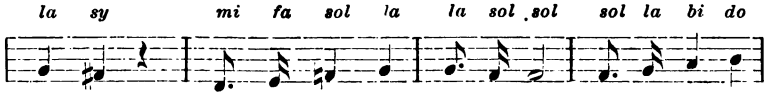
286 b.



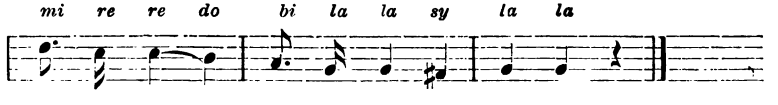
Kommer hid, I pi-ger små! strængen vil jeg



rö - re tå - rer skal i öj - et stå, når min sang I



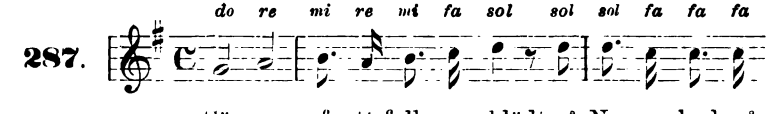
hø - re: om så bold en un-ger-svend, al - le fag-re



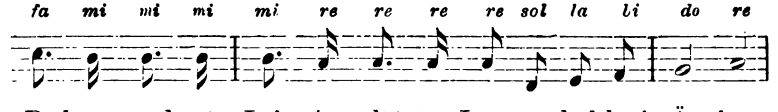
pi-gers ven sör - ge - lig jeg sjun - ger.

Svensk folkemelodi.

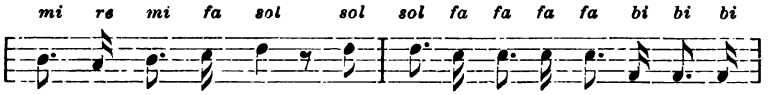
287.



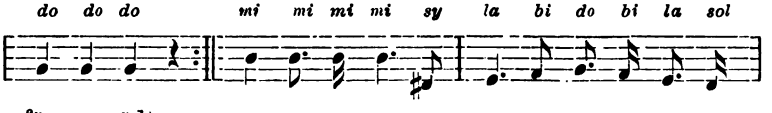
Sö - ner af ett folk, som blödt på Narvas hed, på
Bort, bort, hvi-la, rast och fred! en storm är lös, det



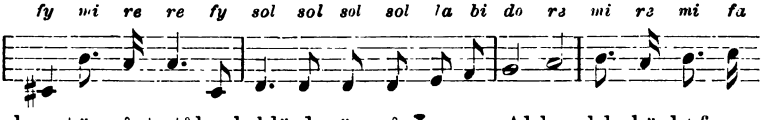
Po-lens sand, på Leip-zigs slät-ter, Lützens kul-lar! Än har
ljun-gar eld, och felt - ka - no-nens å - ska rul-lar! Fram-åt,



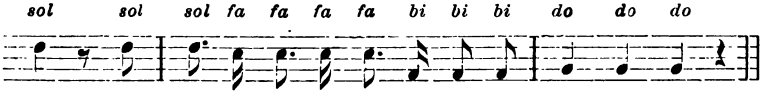
Fin-lands kraft ej dött, än kan med o-väns blod ett fält här
fram - åt led vid led! på tapp - ra män se tapp-ra fä-ders



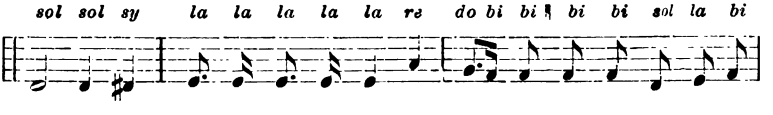
får-gas rödt.
an-dar ned. Äd - la - ste mål oss lys - er på vår ba-na,



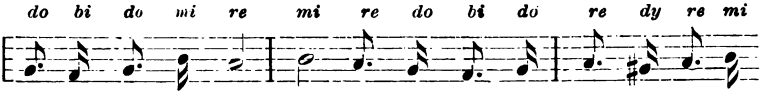
skarpt är vårt stål och blö-da är vår va-na. Al-la, al-la käckt fram-



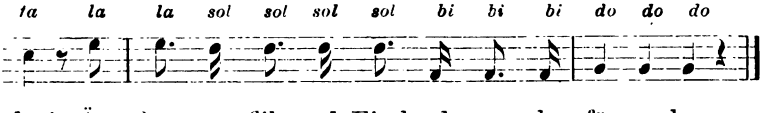
åt! här är vår se - kel-gam-la fri-hets skö - na stråt.



Lys högt, du se - ger-säl - la fa - na, 'sli - ten af stri-der se'n en



grå-nad forn-tids dar, fram, fram, vårt äd - la, här - ja - de stan-

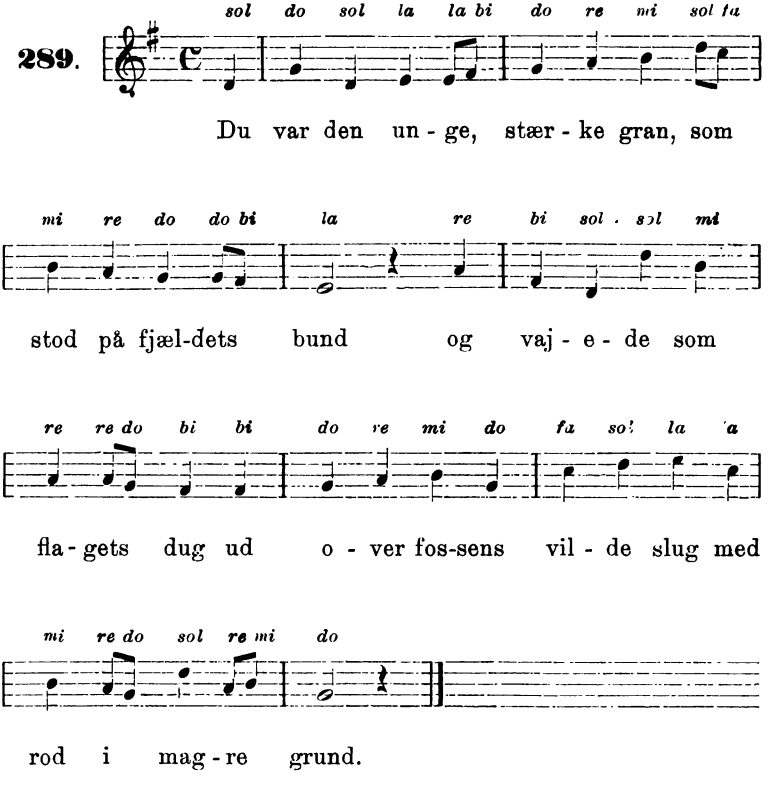


dar! Än finns en flik med Fin-lands gam - la fär-gar kvar.

288. Mel. 473.

Allegretto. L. M. Lindeman.

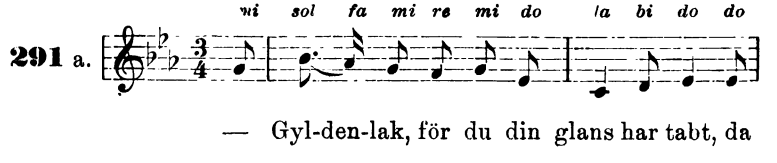
289.

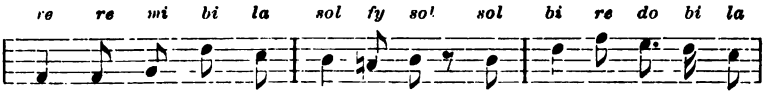


290. Mel. 533.

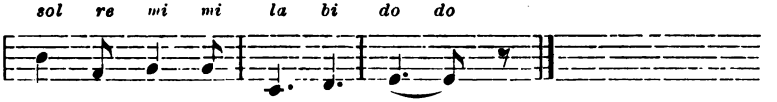
Andantino. H. Tofte.

291 a.



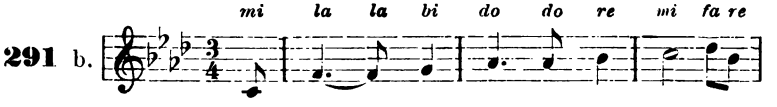


er jeg det, hvor-af alt er skabt; ja, för du mist-er din

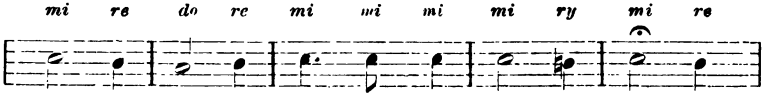


kro - nes guld, da er jeg muld.

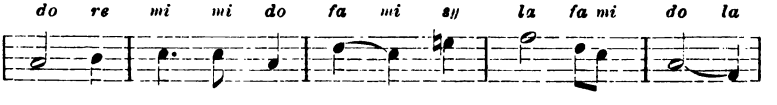
Andante. J. E. S. Kristjansen.



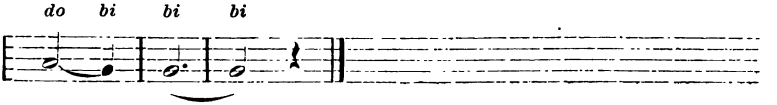
— Gyl-den - lak, för du din glans har



tabt, da er jeg det, hvor - af alt er skabt; ja,



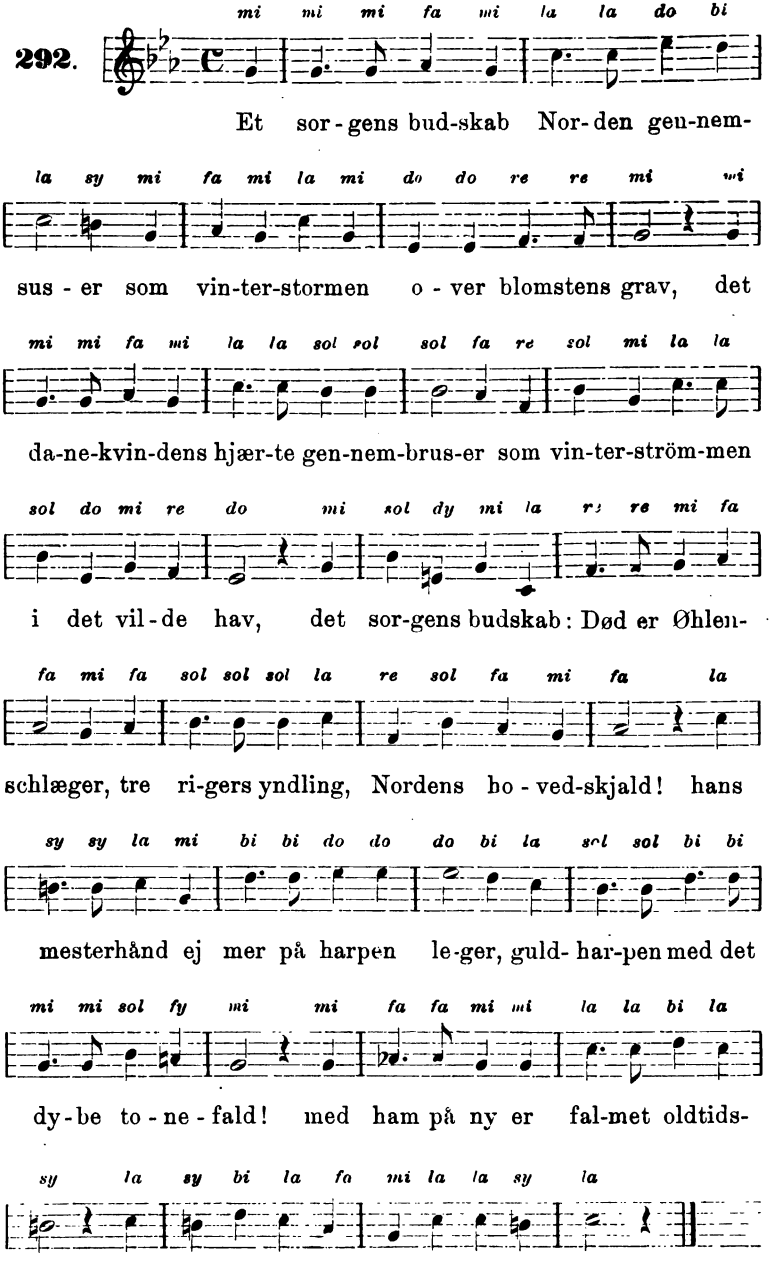
för du mi - ster - din kro - nes guld, da er



jeg muld.

Andante. C. E. F. Weyse.

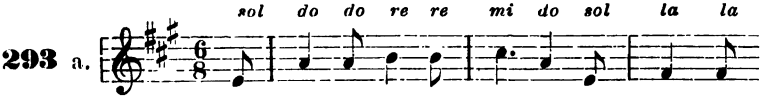
292.



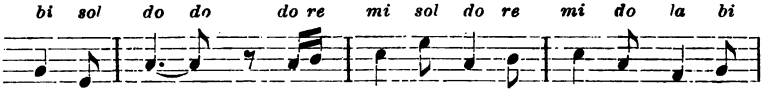
Mel.: „Og det var ungen Svegder". (Kæmpevise.)

Allegretto. N. K. Madsen-Stensgård.

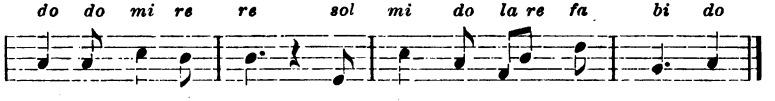
293 a.



Og det var un-gen Svegder, han skul-de



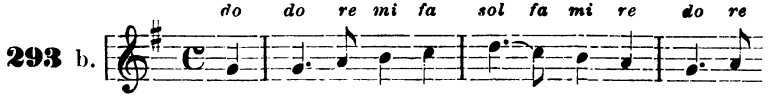
bol-den slå, og bol-den drev i fru - er - bur, og



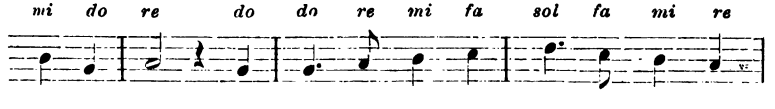
han blev lagt i trå. Du föj - er di - ne ord vel.

Dansk folkemelodi.

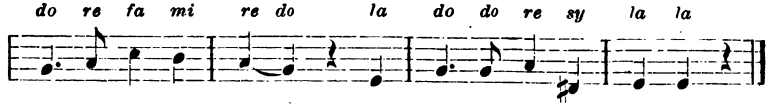
293 b.



Og det var un-gen Sveg - der, han skul-de



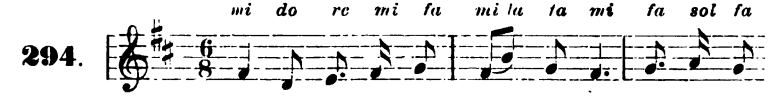
bol - den slå, og bol - den drev i fru - er - bur, og



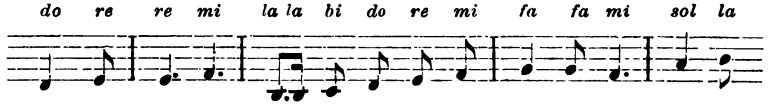
han blev lagt i trå. Du föj - er di - ne ord vel.

H. Nutzhorn.

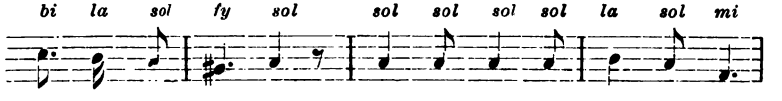
294.



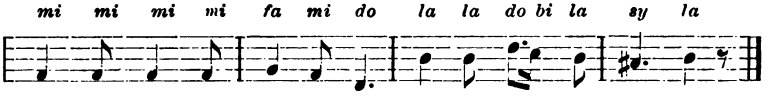
He-de-lær-ken, den li - den fugl, bygged bag



lyng på tu - e, svang sig dog fra sit la - ve skjul höjt mod



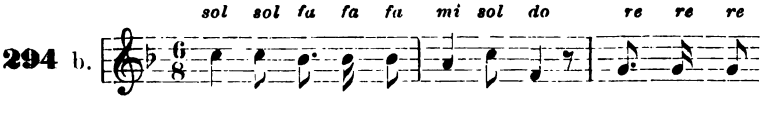
him - me-lens bu - e, lys - ne - de om Jyllands strand,



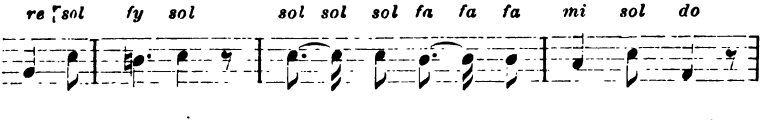
tind - ren - de for folk og land som en nord - lys lu - e.

Andantino. Anders Kirkegård.

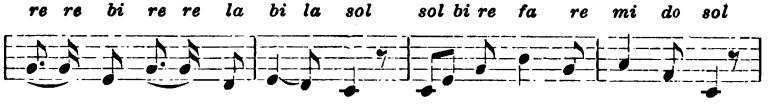
294 b.



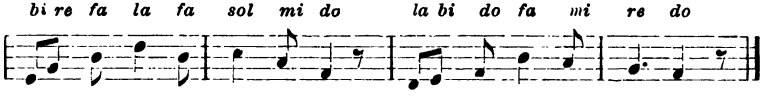
He-de-lær-ken, den li-den fugl, byg-ged bag



lyng på tu - e, svang sig dog fra sit la - ve skjul



höjt mod him - lens bu - e, lys - ne - de om Jyllands strand,



tind - re - de for folk og land som en nord-lys lu - e.

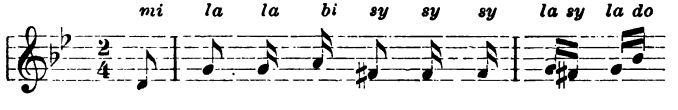
295. Mel. 200.

296. Mel. 245.

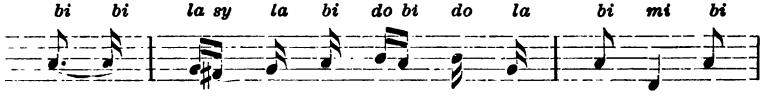
Mel: „Der vanker en ridder".

Andantino. Dansk folkemelodi.

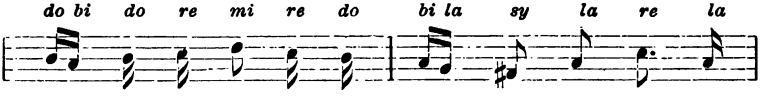
297.



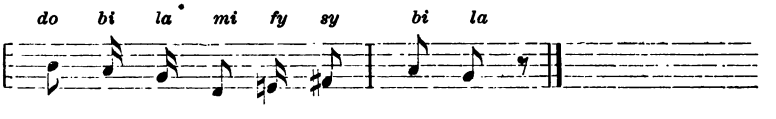
Der plöj - ed en bon - de på Sønderjyllands



grund: ti - der - ne va - re så ram - me; thi



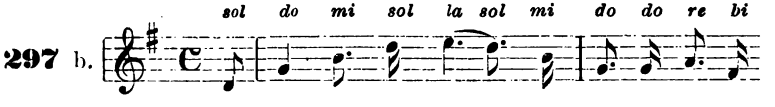
tysk - en var her - re; og dansk - en var hund og



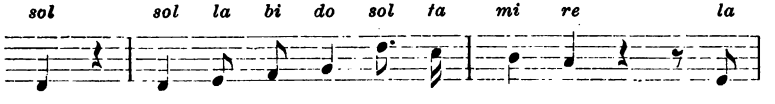
hund - en knap mægted at glam - me.

Jørgen Malling.

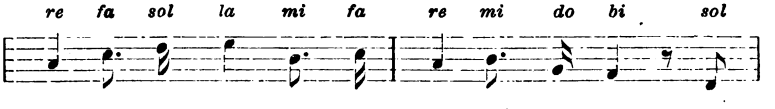
297 b.



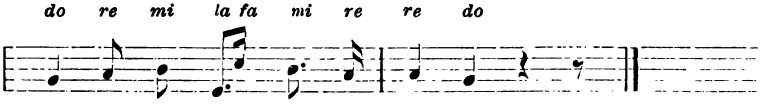
Der plöj-ed en bon-de på Søn-derj-yl-lands



grund: ti-der-ne va-re så ram-me; thi



tysk-en var her-re, og dan-sken var hund, og

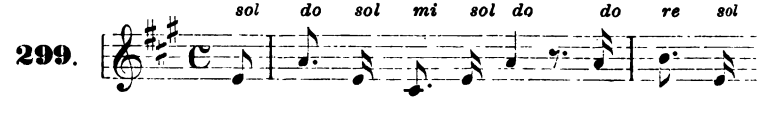


hund-en knap mæg-ted at glam-me.

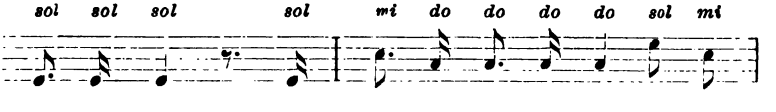
298. Mel. 258.

Alla marcia. E. Horneman.

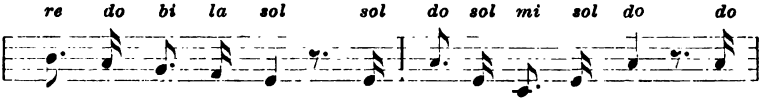
299.



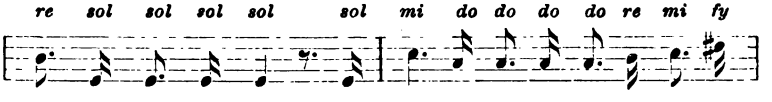
Den gang jeg drog af sted, den gang jeg



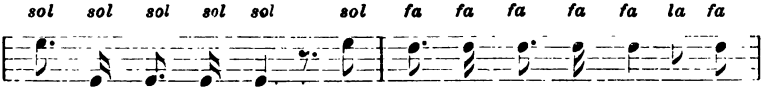
drog af sted, min pi-ge vil-de med, ja min



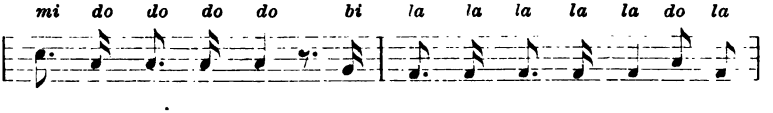
pi - ge vil - de med. Det kan du ej, min ven; jeg



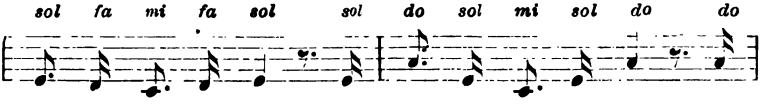
går i kri - gen hen, og hvis jeg ik - ke falder, kommer



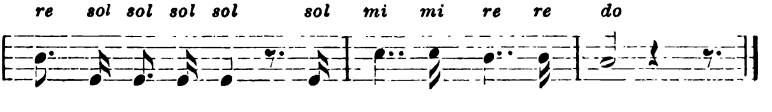
jeg nok hjem i - gen. Ja var der in - gen fa - re, så



blev jeg her hos dig; men al - le Danmarks pi - ger de



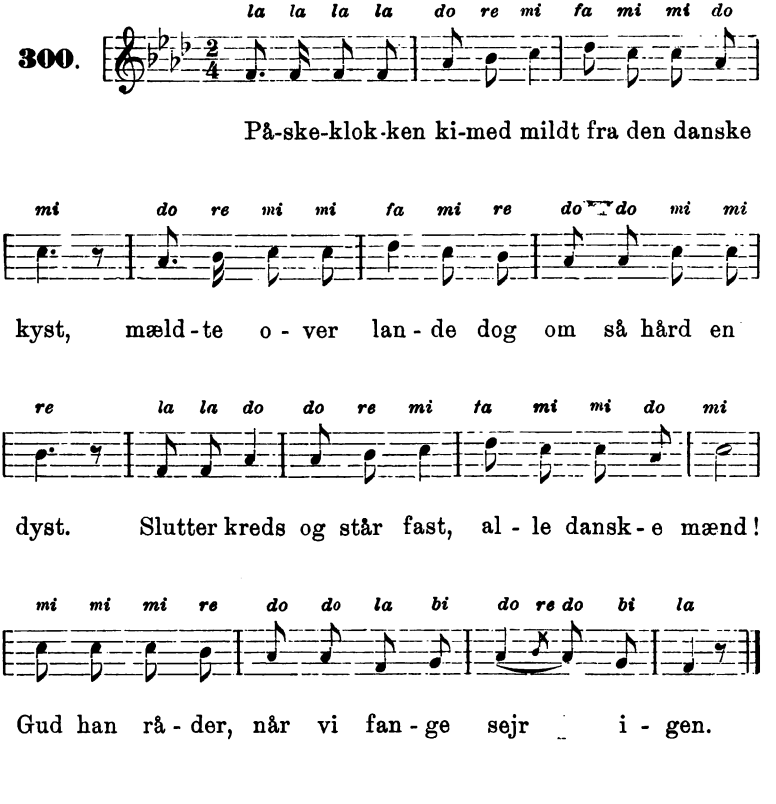
sto - le nu på mig, — og der - for vil jeg slås som



tap - per land-sol-dat. Hur - ra, hur - ra, hur - ra!

Andante. Færøisk folkemelodi.

300.

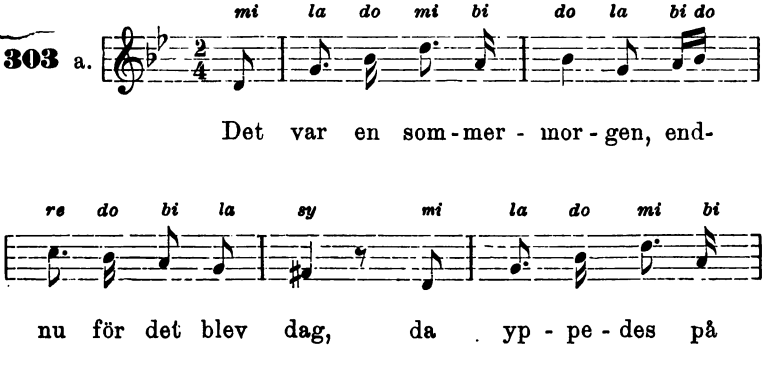


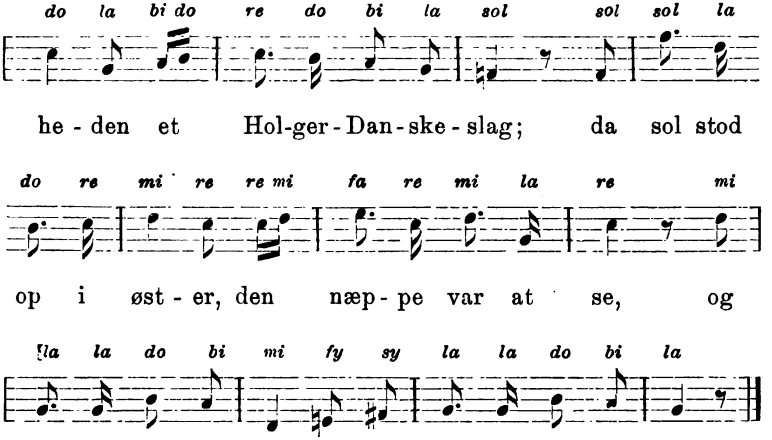
301. Mel. 286.

302. Mel. 446.

Andantino. P. Heise.

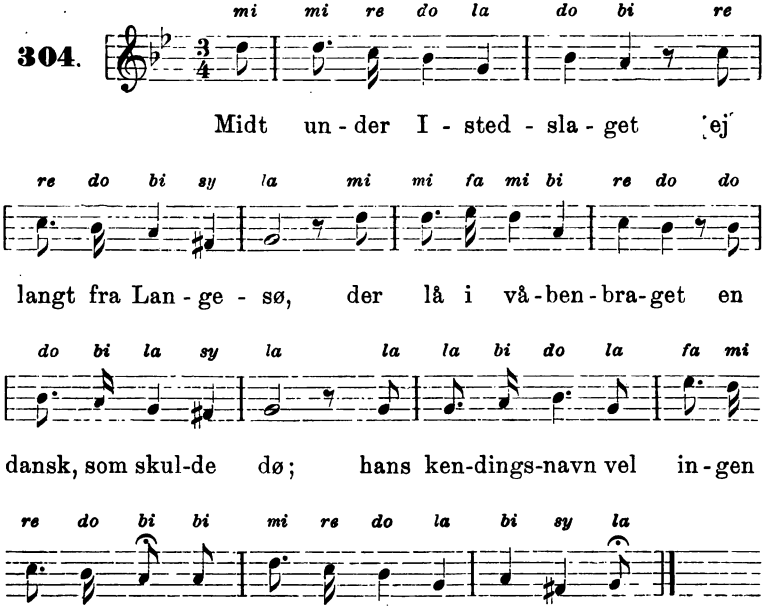
303 a.





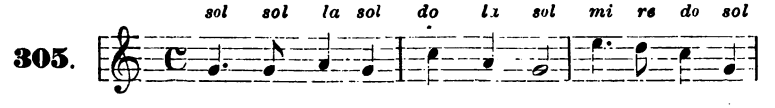
303 b. Mel. 432.

Andante. L. N. Boisen.



J. P. E. Hartmann.

305.

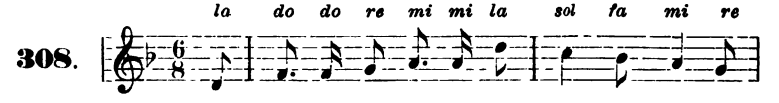


306. Mel. 439.

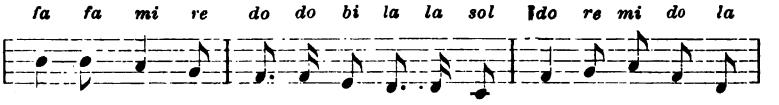
307. Mel. 300.

Andantino. J. Glæser.

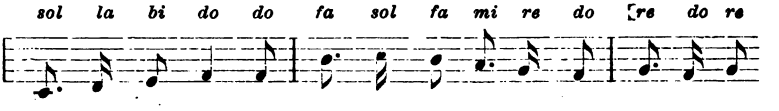
308.



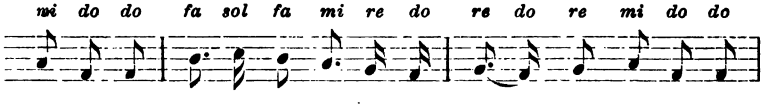
Nu tab-te vor kon-ge en fuld-tro ven! og



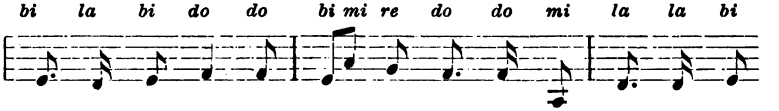
Nor-dens sag dybt sæn-ker sin fa-ne og føl-ger hen på be-



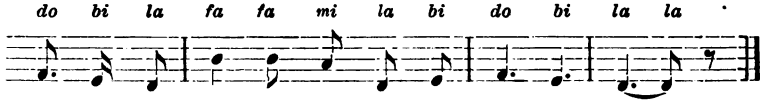
gra-vel-sens dag. Men Danmark, men Danmark fik dy-be-ste



smer-te; nu brast de-res var-me-ste, stör - ste hjærte, nu



brast de-res bed-ste lan-de-fæ-ste, nu står der et

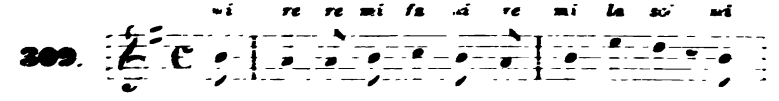


skrig o-ver kon-gens død som fra mænd i nød.

Mel.: I gamle dage det var en sang.

Moderato. Chr. Barnekow.

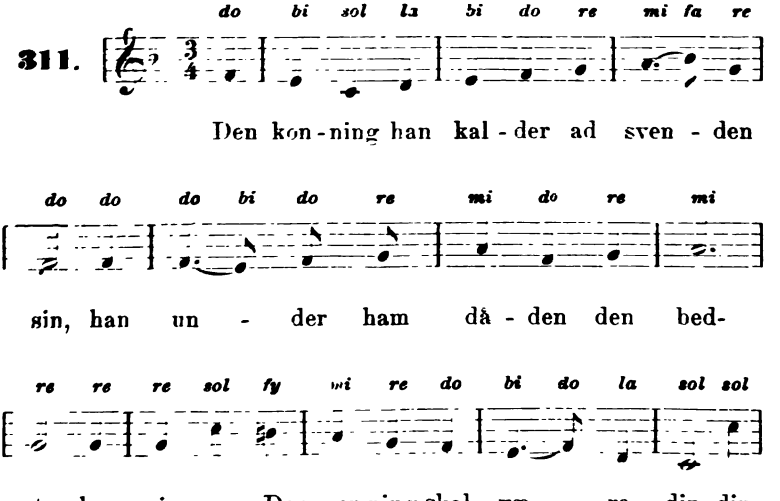
309.

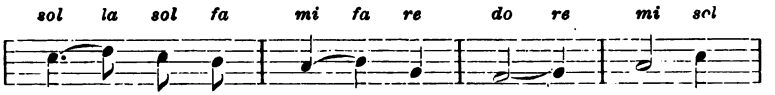


310. Mel. 229.

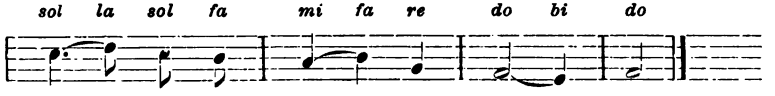
Andantino. Emil Hartmann.

311.





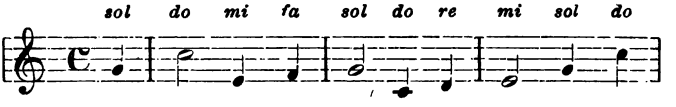
her - re en brud at fæ - ste, din



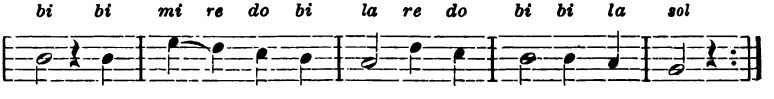
her - re en brud at fæ - ste.“

L. M. Lindeman.

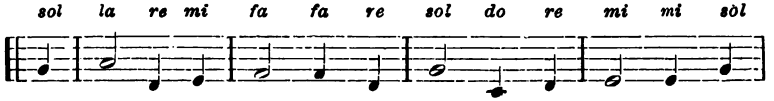
312.



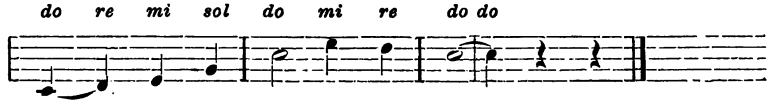
Guds fred, hvor I byg-ge på mark og på
Guds fred o - ver sko-ven, hvor stam-mer-ne



fjæld, i bø - ge - nes skyg-ge, ved el - ve - nes væld!
stå! Guds fred o - ver vo-ven, hvor snek-ker- ne gå,



som ank-re, som fla - ge på fest - li - ge da - ge, som

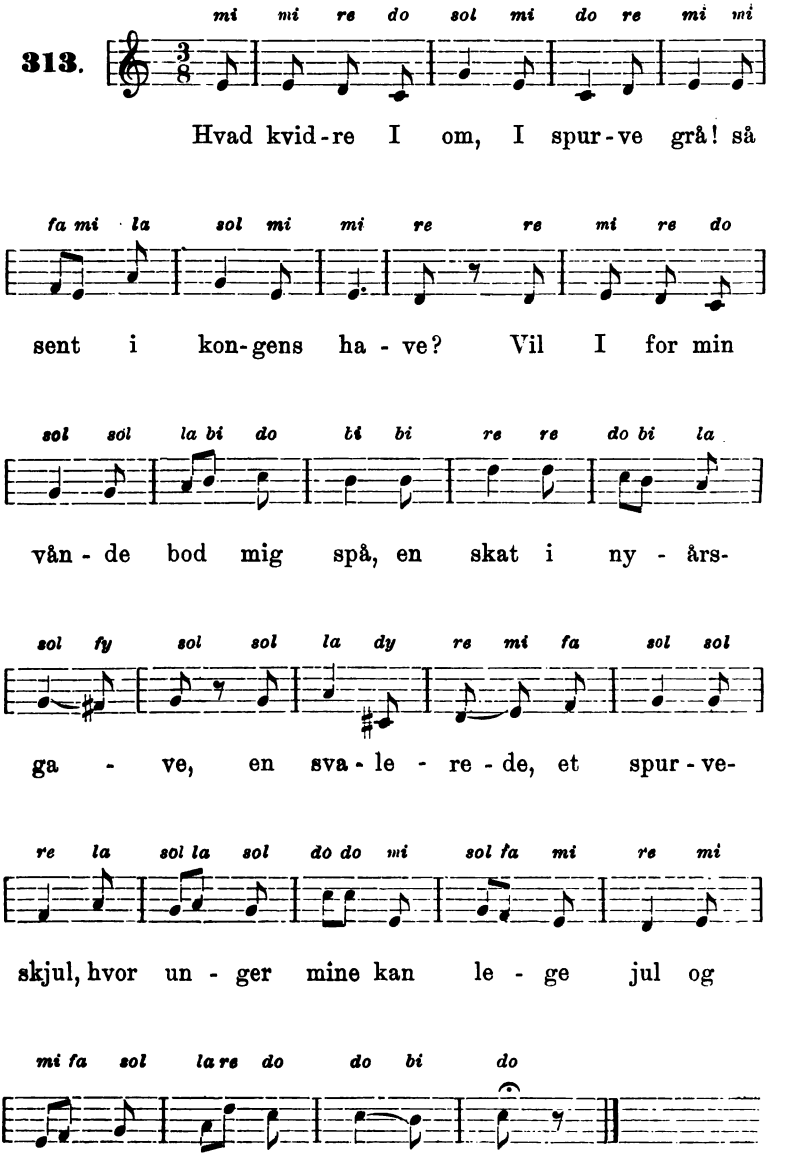


end to - ne fæ - dre - nes flag.

Mel.: „Vor alderdoms trøst og støttestav."

Chr. Barnekow.

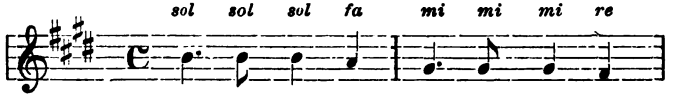
313.



314. Mel. 164.

Andantino sostenuto. Aug. Winding.

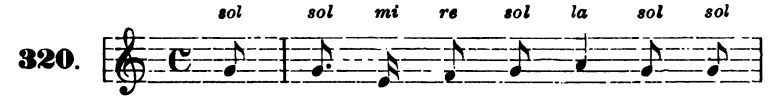
315.

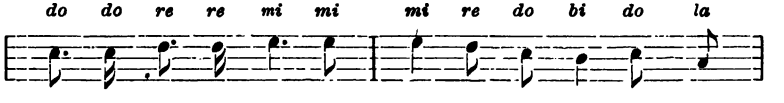


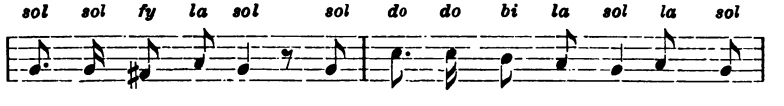
316. Mel. 230. **317.** Mel. 376. **318.** Mel. 313.
319. Mel. 137.

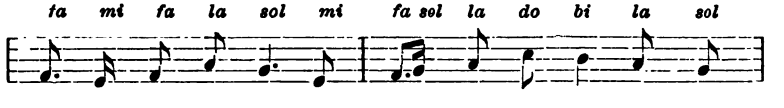
H. Nutzhorn.

320.





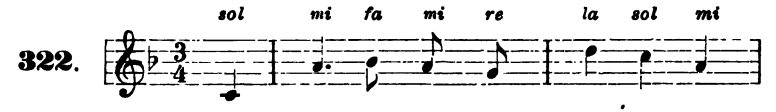




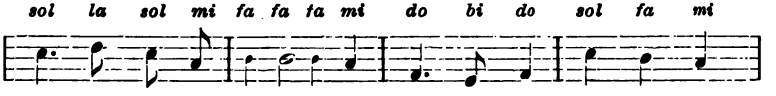
321. Mel. 101.

Chr. Barnekow.

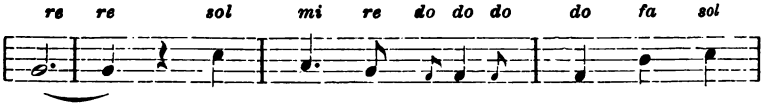
322.



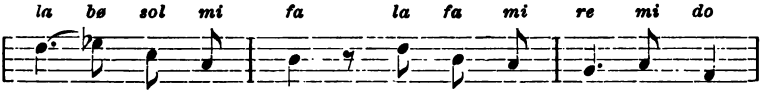
Den ti, te do drow fra mæ, da



blöw a så ål - jen, som ol - ler a för - ren ha



væ'n; den ti, te do kom - mer, som

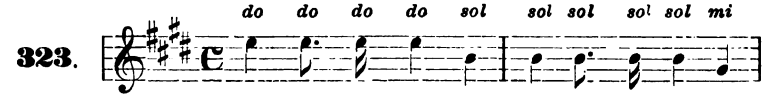


tit do ha skröwn, a bli - wer glaj, som a

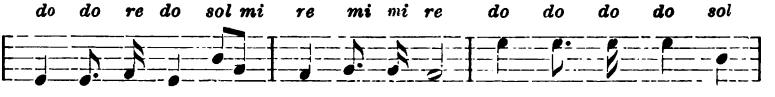
ol - ler er blöwn.

J. C. Häffner.

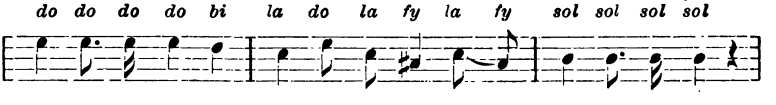
323.



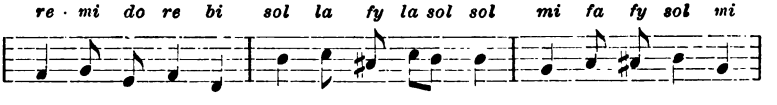
Land, som har ad - lydt fæ-dre - nes lo - ve,
Nej, du vil æt og for-tid ej glemme,



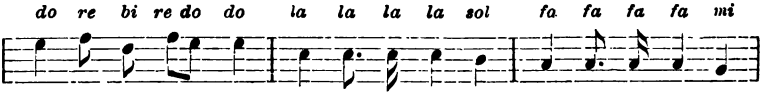
vær-net af Ty - ra, vær-get af Knud! folk, som har fulgt os
du vil ej spil - de brø-dre-nes blod, vil ej vor gam - le



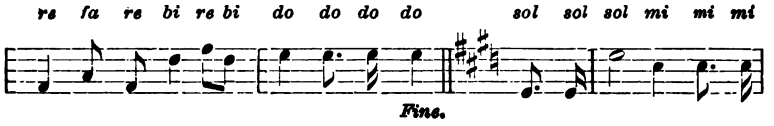
vidt o - ver vo - ve, hver gang på vi-kin - ge - færd vi drog ud!
mo-der beskæmme, ej hug-ges løs fra stamme og rod.



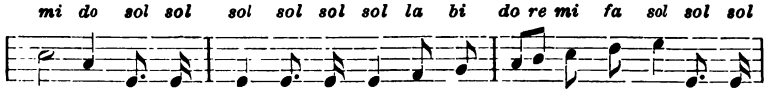
sammen på Tems vi an - ke - ret ka - sted, sammen i Galliens
Sammen vi de - le fa - re og æ - re! sammen vi fri-heds-



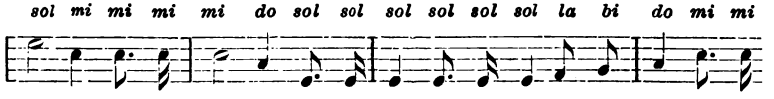
da - le vi ra - sted, sammen de grimme Vender vi basted;
ban-ne - ret bæ - re! sammen vi vor - de vil, hvad vi e - re:



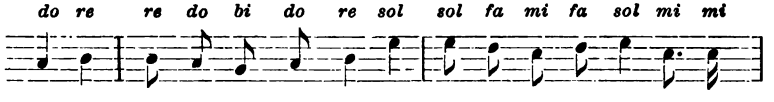
skul-de vi slip-pe for - ti-dens spor? Vil du kim - se ad vor
led af det höj - e, her - li - ge Nord!



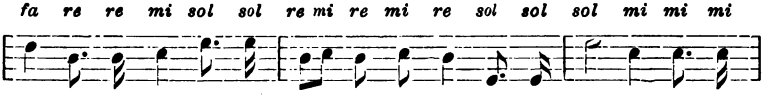
mo-der, som er gammel og grå-net, men end ik-ke svag? vil du



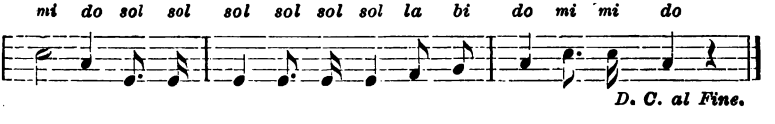
skil-les fra din broder, som har blødt med og for dig i så mange



slag? For-smår du hjemmets hal med min-der u - den tal og med



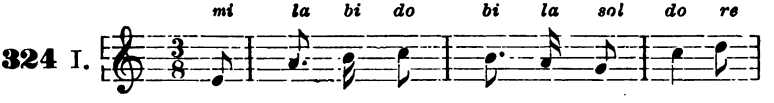
klin-gen-de skjolde og dra-per-nes kor for den glæ-de at få



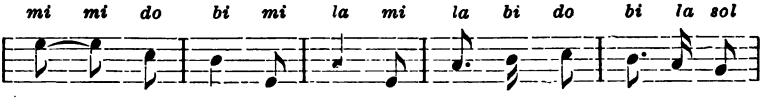
sæ - de på den frem - me-des tærskel og ben fra hans bord?

Folkemelodi.

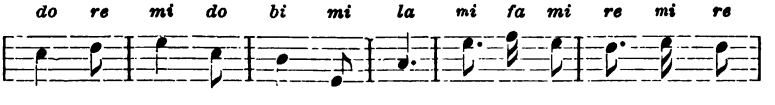
324 I.



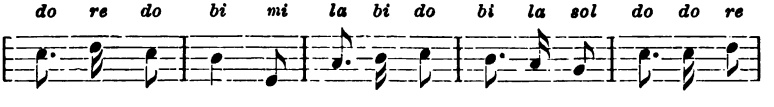
Hel trang er nu ti - den i Sønder-



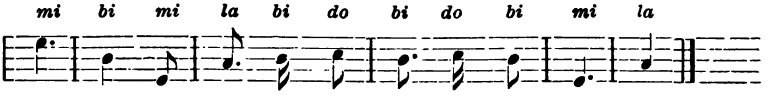
jyl-land til glæ - des - fest; med sor - gen i sin - de hver



da - ne - mand må gå til gæst. Brudt er jo led det, som



van - gen har heg - net, vol-den er slöjf - et, og vir-ket er

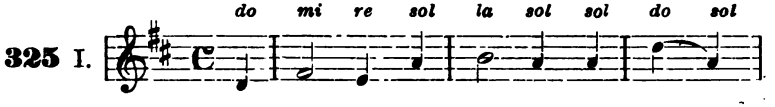


seg - net, og kla-gen den ly - der for Dan - mark.

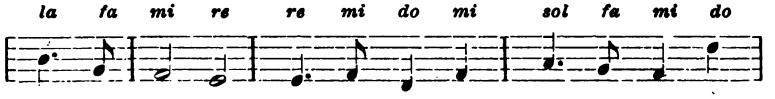
324 II. Mel. 354.

N. P. Hillebrandt.

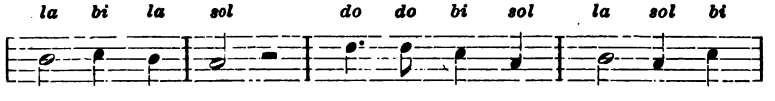
325 I.



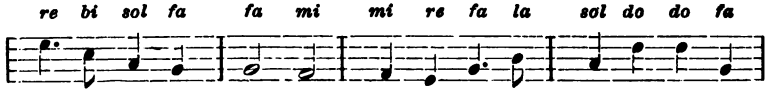
De vog dem, vi grov dem en grav



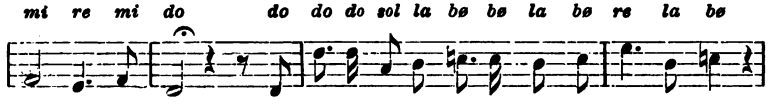
i vor ha - ve, lag - de dem ved si - den af den



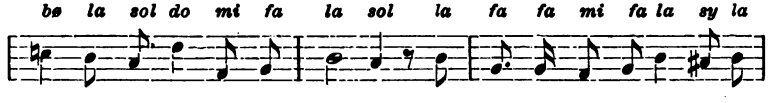
al - fa - re vej, al - le vo - re blomster skal



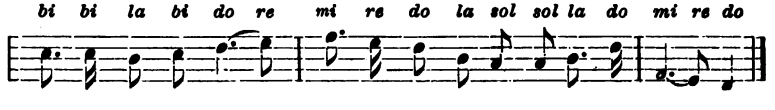
smykke de - res gra - ve, søn-der-jy-ske pi - ger, I for-



glem-me det ej! Hvem gemme vi el-lers vo - re kranse til,



sø-ster, hvad er det, du si - ger? Lad fjenden plukke blomster der

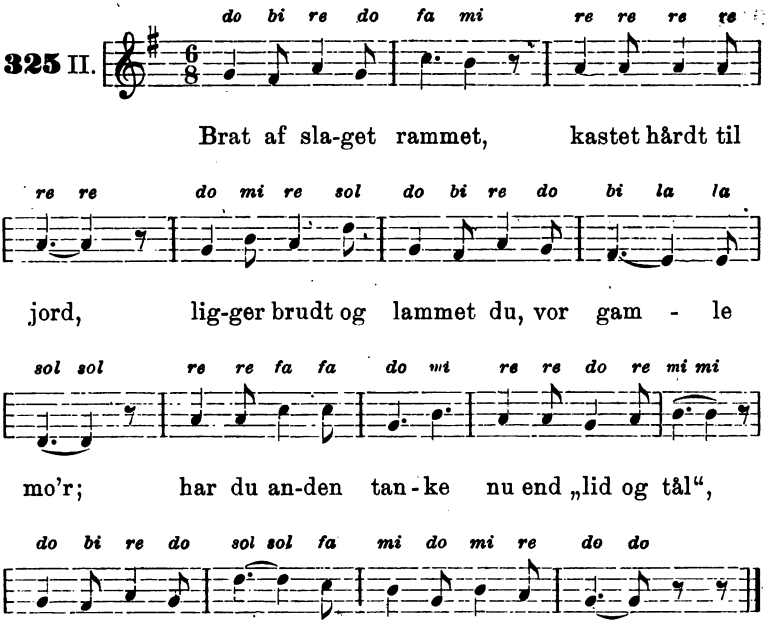


u - de, hvor han vil, nælder hos de søn-der-jy-ske pi - ger.

Mel.: „Snart er Natten svunden".

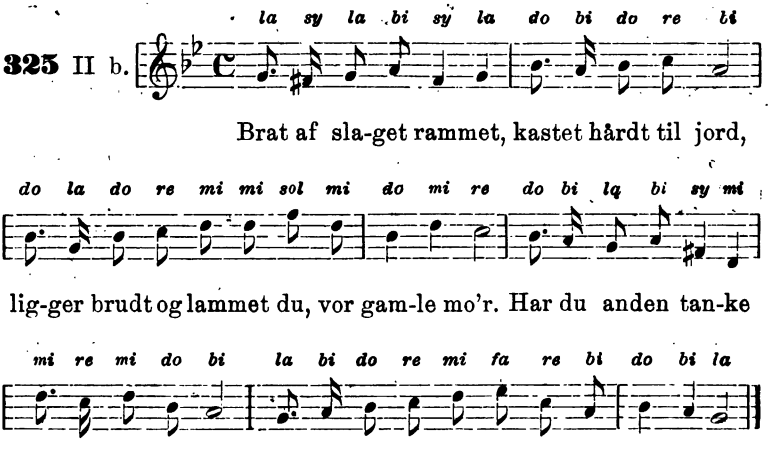
J. P. E. Hartmann.

325 II.



Andantino. Aug. Winding.

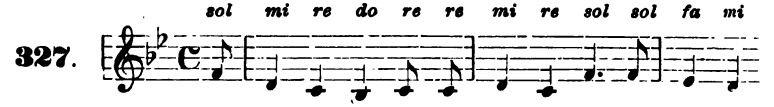
325 II b.



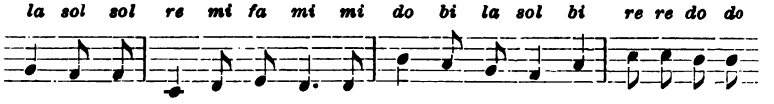
326. Mel. 221.

H. Nutzhorn.

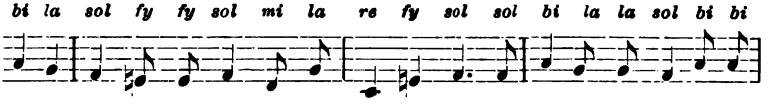
327.



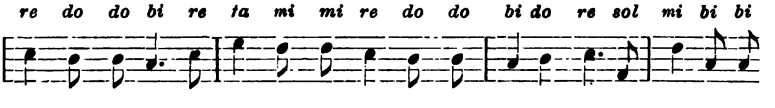
Tre folk som dis-se ej ver-den så, og al-drig



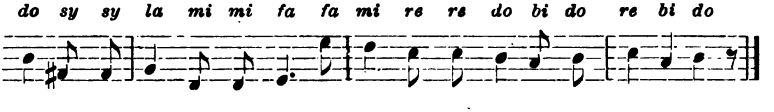
kan de-res nav-ne for-gå, så læn-ge som öj-ne, brune el-ler



blå, der kastes fra støv mellem stjærner små, så længe på jord der end



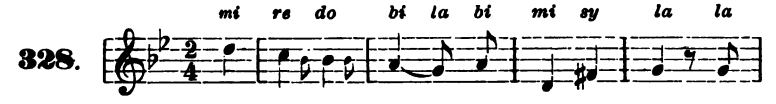
fø-des-en sön, med morgenrødt mærke af lys i lön; så læn-ge i



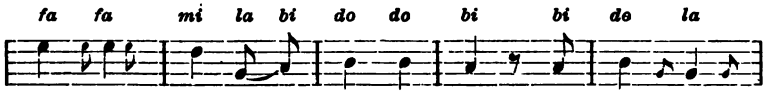
verden sig løf-ter en hånd, dumdristig med lykke mod ord og ånd.

J. P. E. Hartmann.

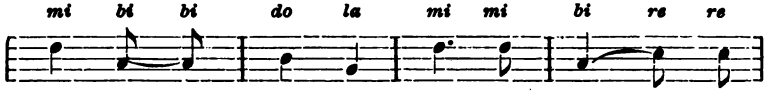
328.



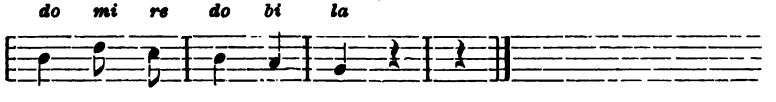
Det er et un - der på ver-dens ø: det



stör - ste træ har det mind-ste frø; det mind - ste



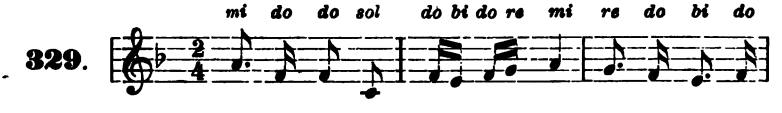
frø voks - er höj - est op med fug - le-



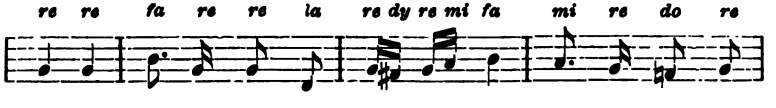
re - de og røst i top.

H. Nutzhorn.

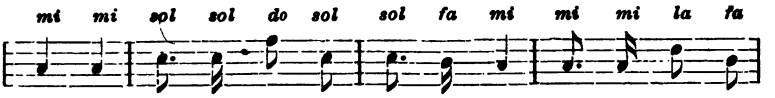
329.



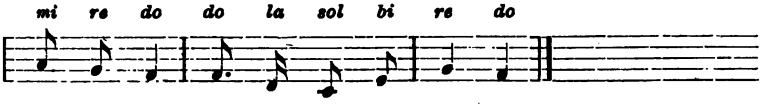
Vi-kin-ger af mo - ders liv, Valhals ret-te



gæster, strömmed sammen vi på hav, sty - red så i



ve - ster, kom til Bretland i en fart, tog som kæmper

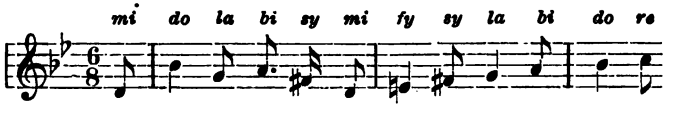


hver sin part, slo - ges om det he - le.

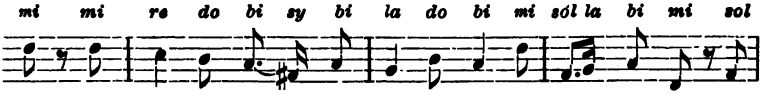
330. Mel. 193.

Con moto. Chr. Barnekow.

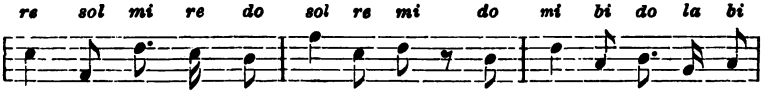
331.



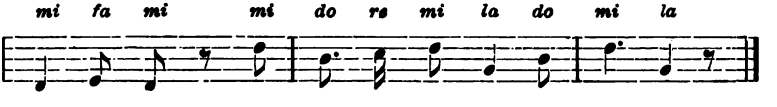
Her er så stil-le, her er så tyst i bor-ge-



gård, ej vå-ben-leg, ej spil og lyst man hø - re får; ej



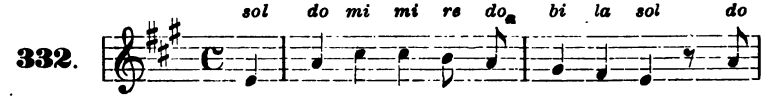
vrin-sker hest og ej glammer hund, kun ug-len tu - der i



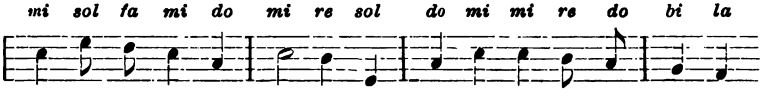
al - len stund, ej lyst - er mig her at dvæ - le!

L. M. Lindeman.

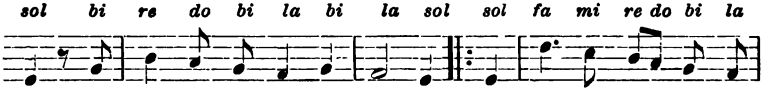
332.



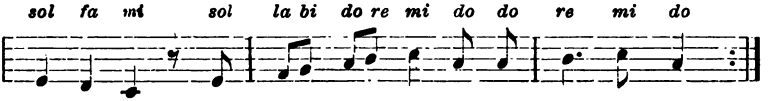
Ko - lom-bo le - ged ved ha-vets rand, op-



voks-te for vind og vo - ve, og dröm-te sødt om det skjul-te



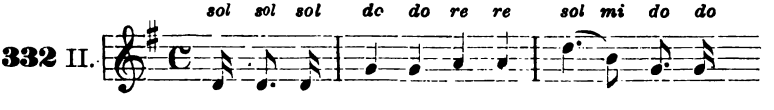
land med guld og med grönne sko - ve, for ham var ha - vet ej



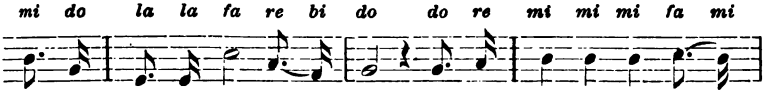
mer end dam, han knap sig ønsked en fje - der - ham.

Tempo di marcia. J. Rouget de Lille.

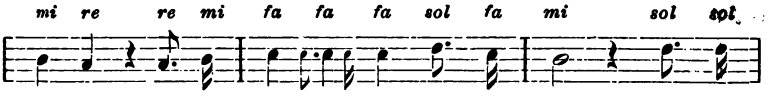
332 II.



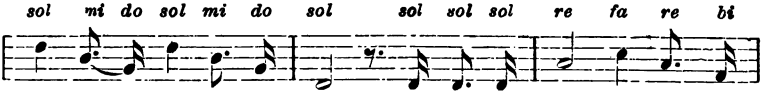
Hver Frankrigs sön! op, grib dit vær - ge, op-



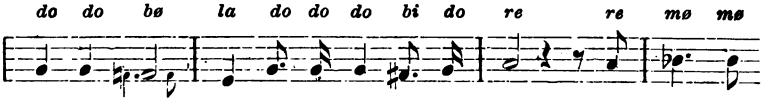
run-den er be-röm-mel-sens dag. O - ver slet-ter, sé! o - ver



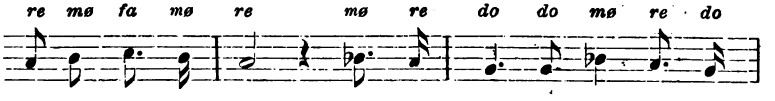
bjær-ge ty-ran - ni - ets blo - di - ge flag, ty - ran-



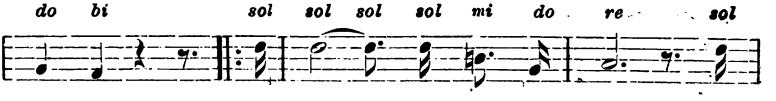
ni - ets blo - di - ge flag! Hør! vå-ben - gny! fjendt-li - ge



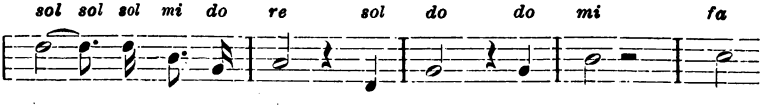
hæ - re frem - stor - me med råb og med larm; de snart vil



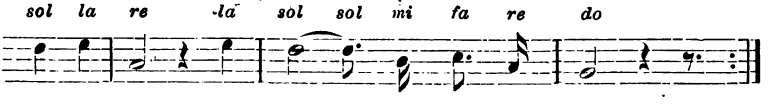
myr-de i din arm di - ne börn, din viv, di - ne



kæ - re. Til vå - ben, al - le mand! slut



ræk - ker-ne, hold stand! Frem - ad! fald an! Volds-

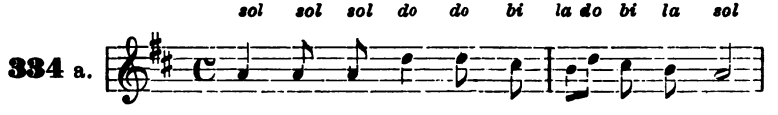


mandens blod lad ström - me for vor fod.

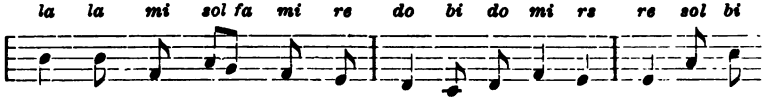
333. Mel. 195.

J. P. E. Hartmann.

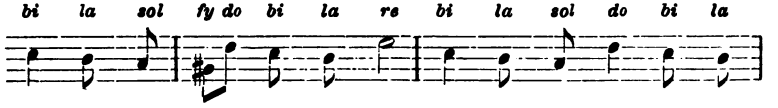
334 a.



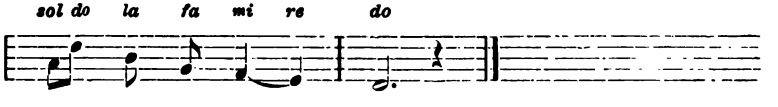
Var jeg en stjær-ne, som tind-ren-de gik



höjt o - ver folk - ets og fug-le-nes hæ-re, men u-den



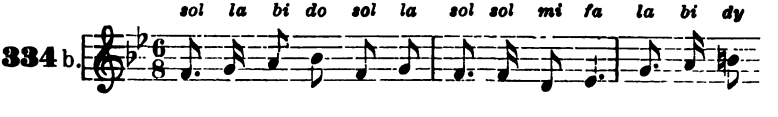
var-me og ven - li - ge blik, ked blev jeg snart af den



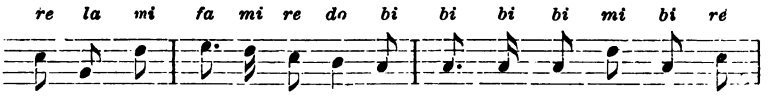
is - kol - de æ - re.

M. T. Bredsdorff.

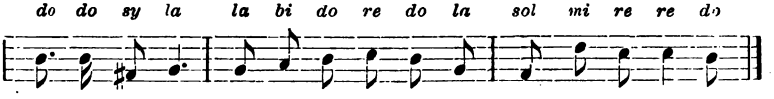
334 b.



Var jeg en stjærne, som tind-ren-de gik höjt o-ver



fol-kets og fug-le-nes hæ-re, men u-den var-me og

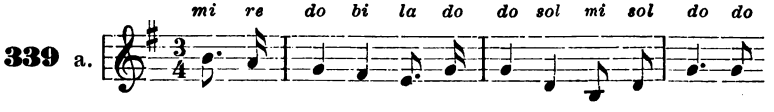


ven-li-ge blik, ked blev jeg snart af den is-kol-de æ-re.

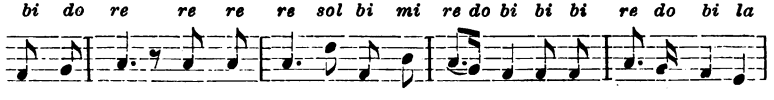
335. Mel. 109 b. **336**. Mel. 398. **337**. Mel. 87. **338**. Mel. 342.

H. Nutzhorn.

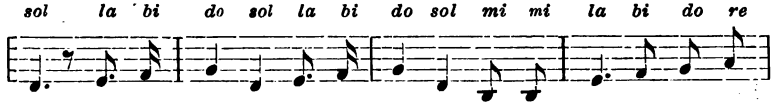
339 a.



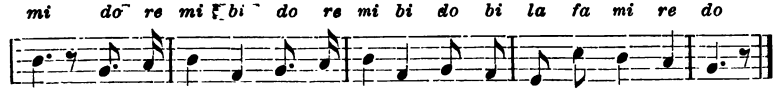
Har vi top-pet, må vi da-le, det er lo-ven



un-der sol; hø-rer det, I höj-e sa-le, hø-rer det, hver konge-



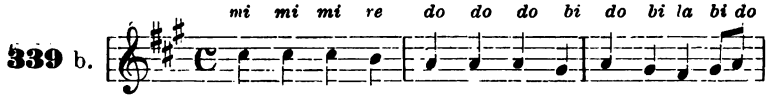
stol! som for hånden så i ån-den, op og ned er verdens



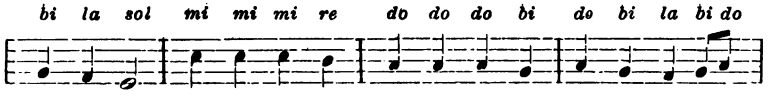
løb, som for hånden, så i ånden, op og ned er verdens løb.

G. Matthison-Hansen.

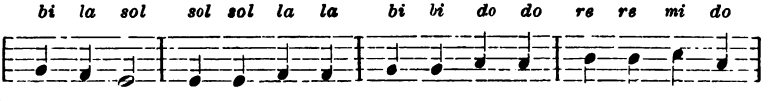
339 b.



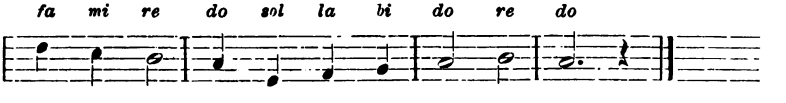
Har vi top-pet, må vi da-le, det er lo-ven



un-der sol; hø-rer det, I höj-e sa-le, hø-rer det, hver



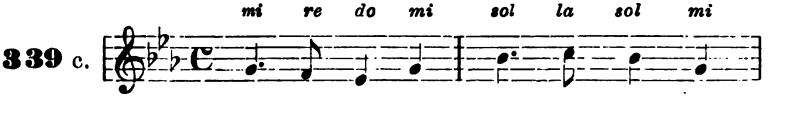
kon-ge-stol! som for hån-den, så i ån-den, op og ned er



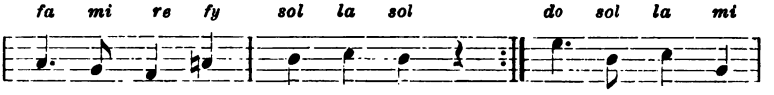
ver-dens løb, op og ned er ver-dens løb.

H. Kristjansen.

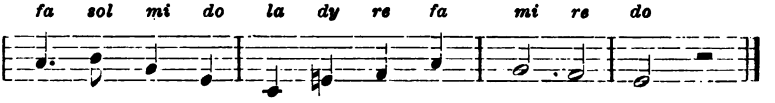
339 c.



Har vi top-pet, må vi da-le,
hø-rer det, I höj-e sa-le,

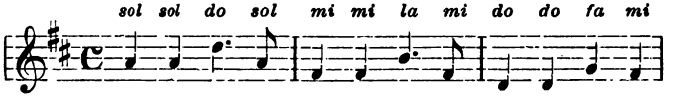


det er lo-ven un-der sol; som for hån-den,
hø-rer det hver kon-ge-stol!

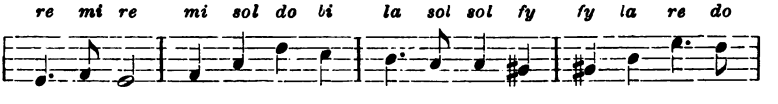


så i ån-den, op og ned er ver-dens løb.

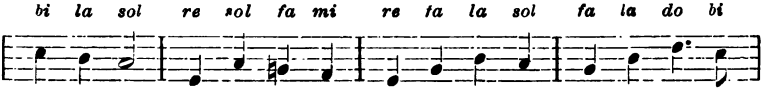
Mel.: „Sjunger, alle Fugle, sjunger".
V. Kalhauge.

339 d. 

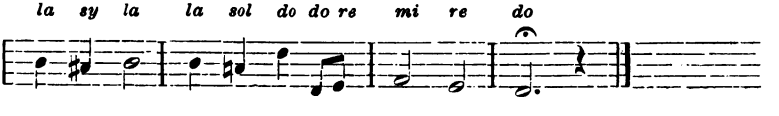
Har vi top-pet, må vi da-le, det er lo-ven



un-der sol; hø-rer det, I höj-e sa-le, hø-rer det, hver



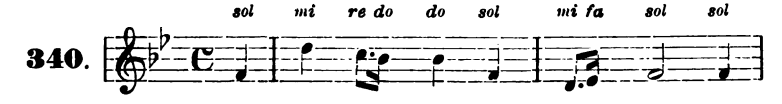
kon-ge-stol! som for hån-den, så i ån-den, op og ned er



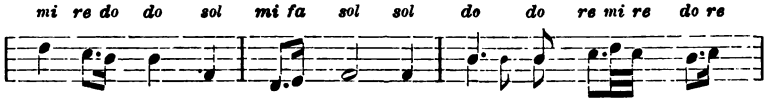
ver-dens løb, op og ned er ver-dens løb.

Moderato. Jørg. Malling.

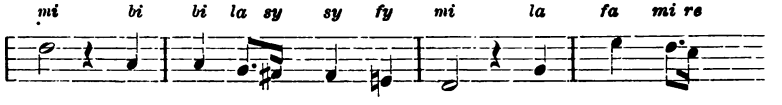
340.



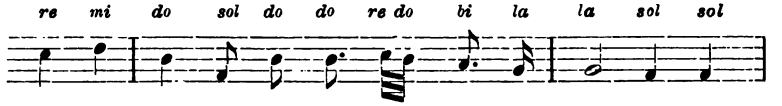
Flyv ud, mit korn, i mul - de, lig



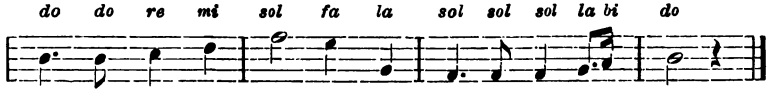
lunt i storm og kul - de ved jor - dens mo - der-



bryst! ved jor-dens mo - der - bryst! I næt - ter-



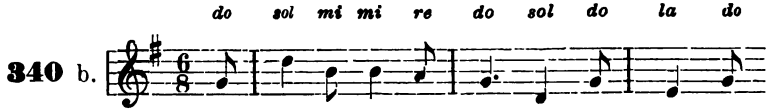
ne de lan - ge sug kraft og bliv til man - ge, og



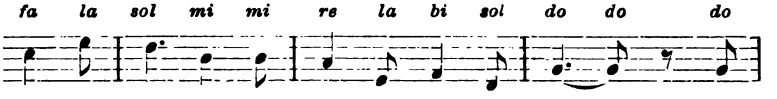
vågn ved lær - ke - san - ge, når at - ter det er lyst.

Moderato. C. Mortensen.

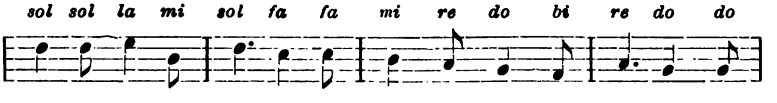
340 b.



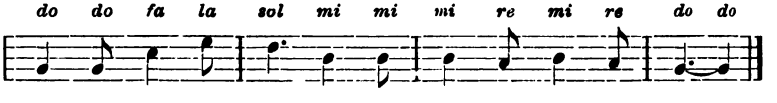
Flyv ud, mit korn, i mul - de, lig lunt i



storm og kul - de ved jor-dens mo - der - bryst! I



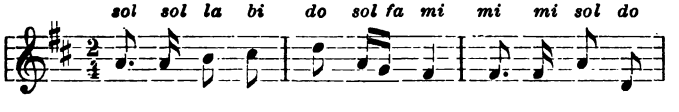
næt-ter - ne de lan-ge sug kraft og bliv til man-ge, og



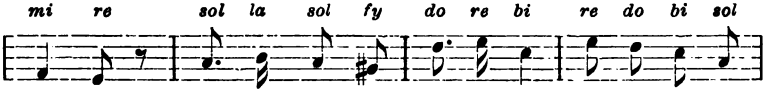
vågn ved lær-ke - san - ge, når at - ter det er lyst.

Moderato. H. Nutzhorn.

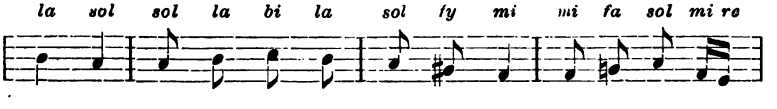
341.



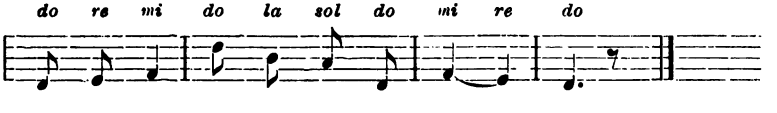
Or-det var fra a-rilds tid, var og er og



bli - ver, hvad vor sjæl gör vred og blid, knu-ser og op-



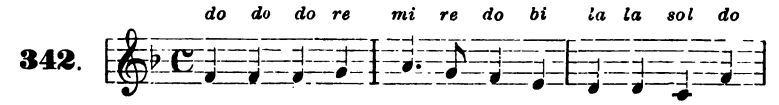
li - ver: or - det som et tor-den-slag, or - det som et



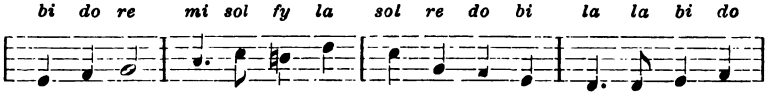
vå - ben-brag, or - det som det ly - der.

L. M. Lindeman.

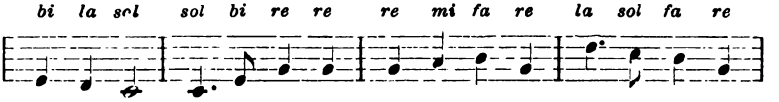
342.



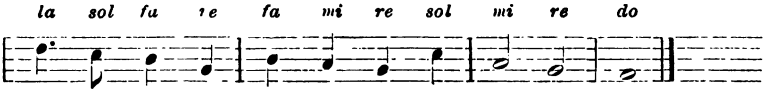
In-gen har guld - tå-rer fæl-det, som ej glimt af



gul-det så, og Guds-bil-le - det for-æl - det må i glans dog



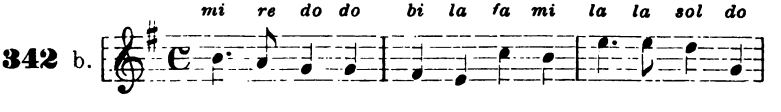
for os stå, om hos os det skal for-ny - es; thi for- ny - es



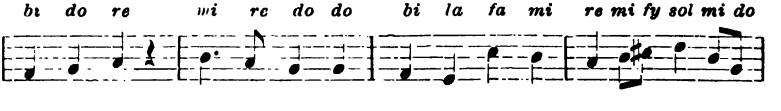
kan som fly - es kun, hvad gammelt end er til.

K. M. Kristjansen.

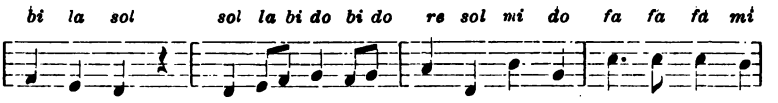
342 b.



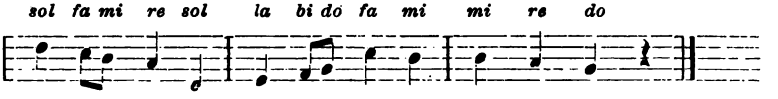
In-gen har guld- tå - rer fæl-det, som ej glimt af



gul-det så, og Guds-bil-le - det for-æl-det skal i glans dog



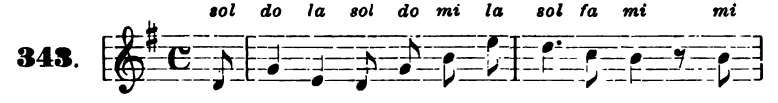
for os stå, om hos os det skal for-ny-es; thi for-ny-es



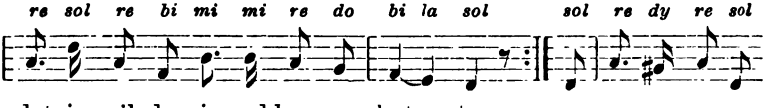
kan som fly-es kun, hvad gammelt end er til.

L. M. Lindeman.

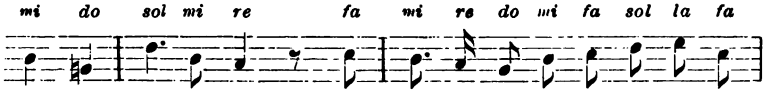
343.



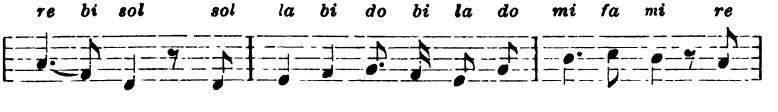
Et jævnt og muntert, virksomt liv på jord som
op-kla-ret gang i æd-le fædres spor, med



det, jeg vil-de ej med kongers byt-te,
li-ge vær-dig-hed i borg og hyt-te, med öj-et, som det

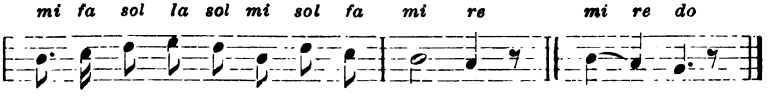


skab-tes, himmelvendt, lys-vågent for alt skönt og stor-her-



ne-den, men med de dy-be længsler vel-be-kendt, kun

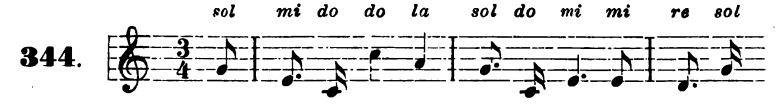
1.—2. 3.



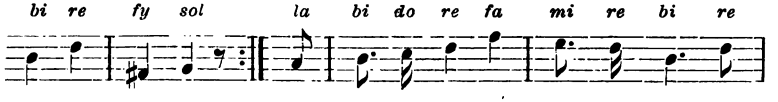
fyldestgjort af glans fra e-vig-he-den. rø-de.

L. M. Lindeman.

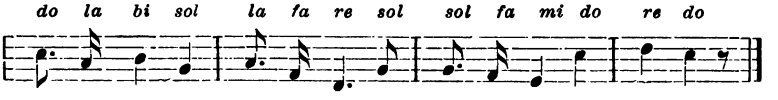
344.



I Na - sa-ret, i tran- ge kår med höj-he-
der voks-te op til manddomsår Vor - her-re



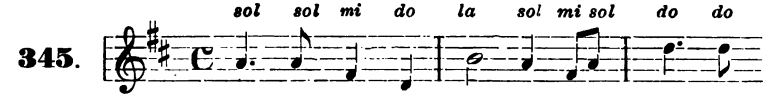
den for - tro-lig, som den, der véd i hyt - ten godt, hos
blid og ro-lig



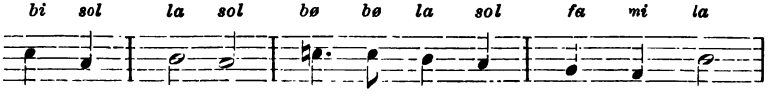
Fa-der på det höj - e slot han har sin vis-se bo - lig.

Andante. P. Heise.

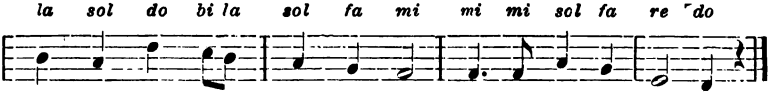
345.



Sov, mit barn, sov læn-ge! jeg rö - rer



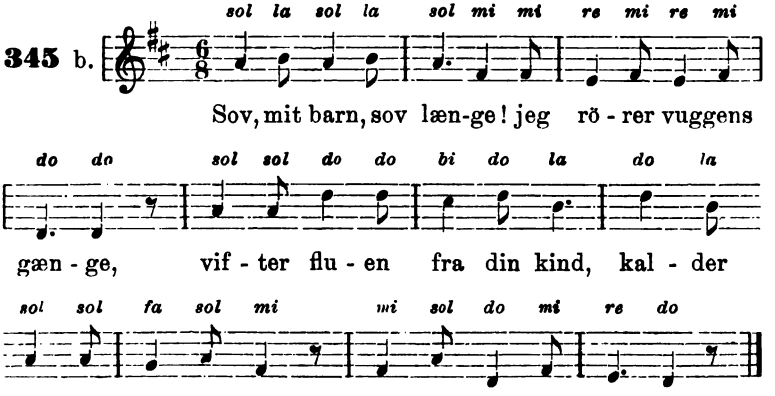
vug-gens gæn - ge, vif - ter flu - en fra din kind,



kal - der drøm-men til dit sind. Sov, mit barn, sov læn-ge!

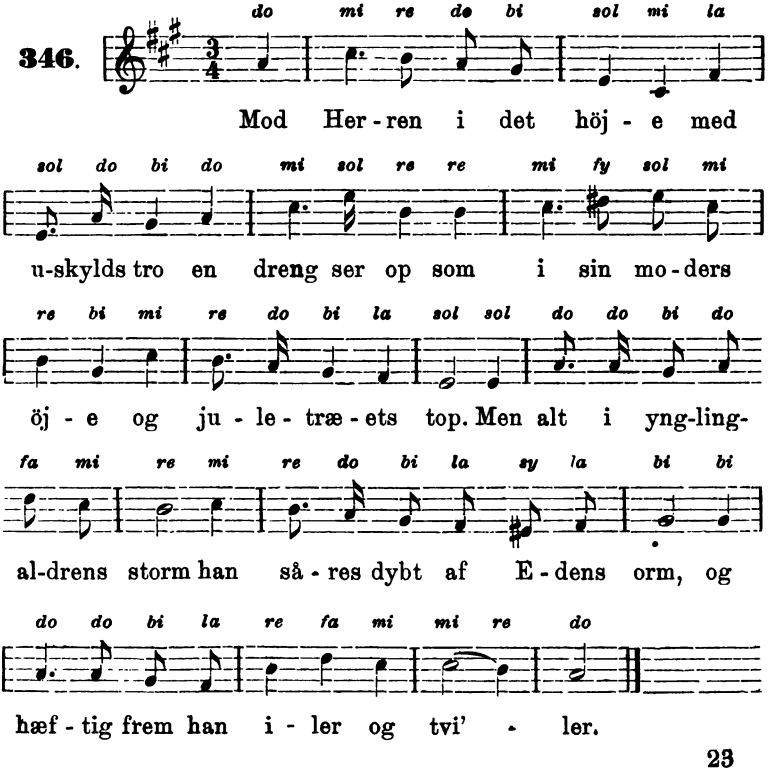
Andantino. Carl Mortensen.

345 b.



L. M. Lindeman.

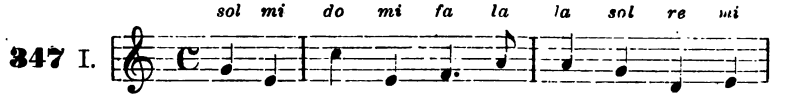
346.



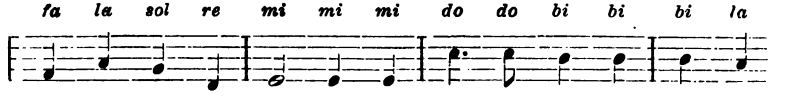
Mel.: „Kender du den livsens kilde“.

J. Glæser.

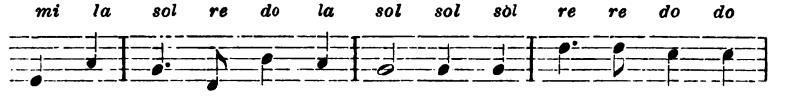
347 I.



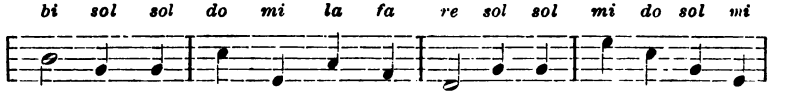
Bar-ne - li - vets fav - re da - ge kun for-



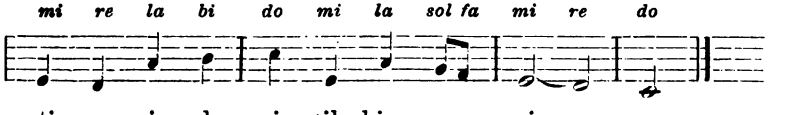
gæ - ves folk på jord kal - de suk-ken - de til - ba - ge



som en dröm, der he - den fór. Hjær-te hvert dog fø - le



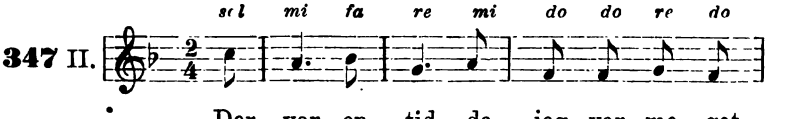
må: vor - de ej vi at - ter små, al-drig mer på eng-le-



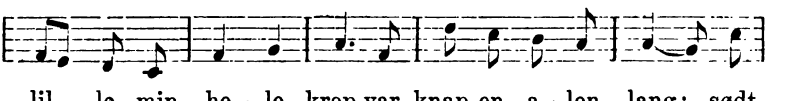
sti - ge vin - de vi til him - me - ri - ge.

Andantino. J. A. P. Schulz.

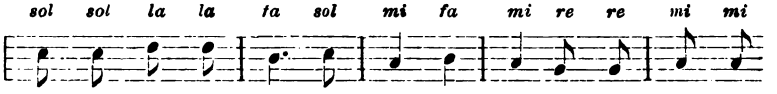
347 II.

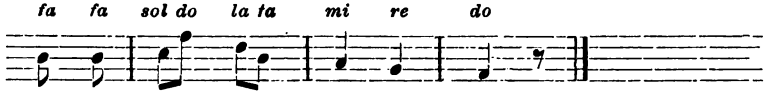


Der var en tid, da jeg var me - get



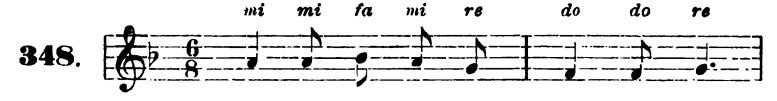
lil - le, min he - le krop var knap en a - len lang; sødt,

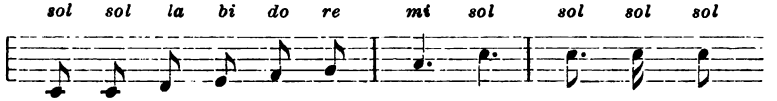


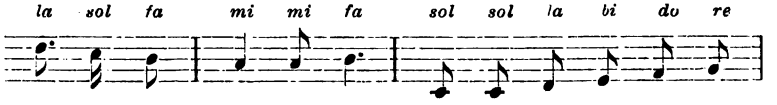


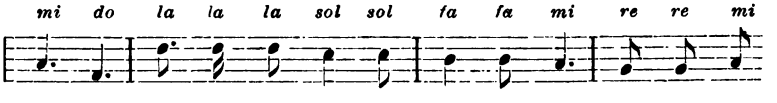
H. Kjærulf.

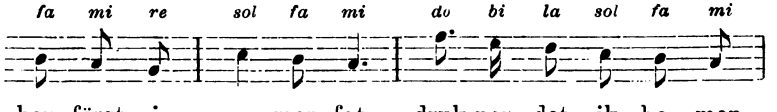
348.

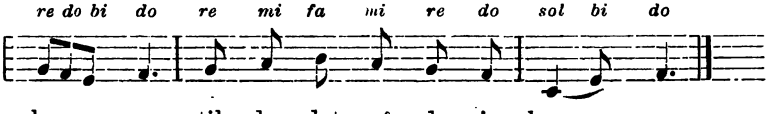






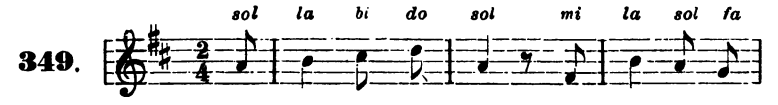




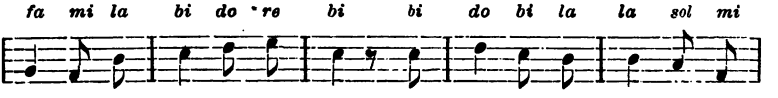


Andante. H. K. Foosnæs.

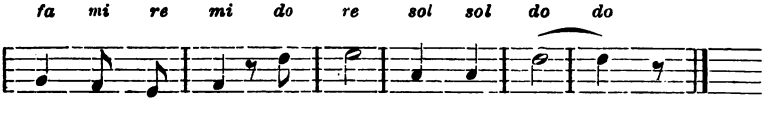
349.



En - fol - di - ge sind! hvor dej - lig du



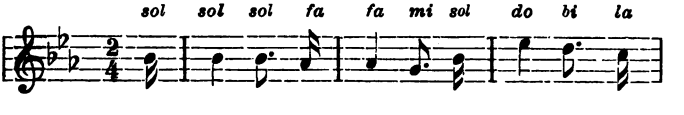
luk-ker Guds kær-lig-hed ind; du svæ-ver, små - du - e, så



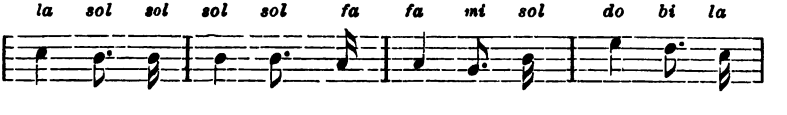
trø - stig og glad i sol - glan-sens bad!

Norsk folkemelodi.

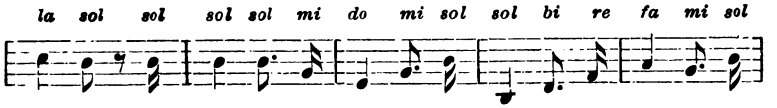
350.



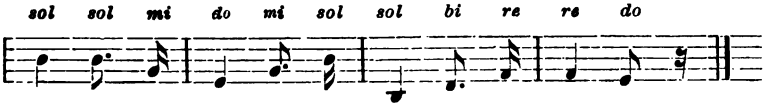
Jeg så ham som barn med det sol - ri - ge



öj - e i regn - bu - ens glans på de hjem - li - ge



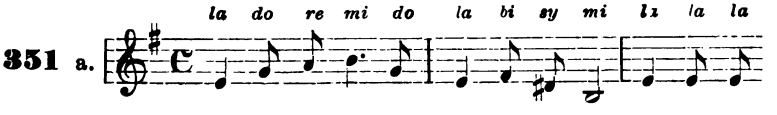
höj - e; han kys-sed min kind, og vi le-ged med stjærne,mens



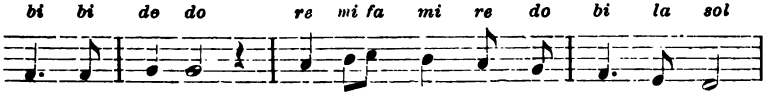
kor - set stod skjult mellem løv i det fjær - ne.

Un poco sostenuto. H. Kjærulf.

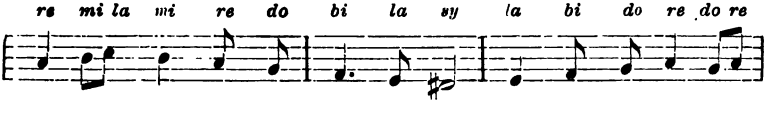
351 a.



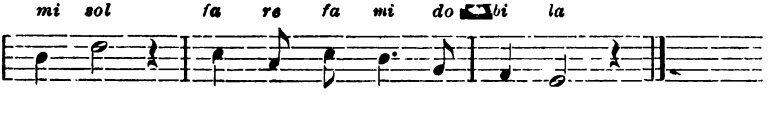
Undrer mig på, hvad jeg får at se o - ver de



höj - e fjæl-de! öj - et mø - der nok ba - re sne,



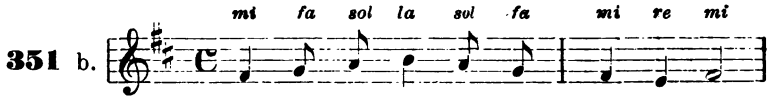
rundt om - kring står det grön - ne træ, vil - de så gær - ne



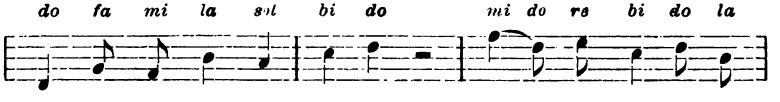
o - ver; tro, når det rej - sen vo - ver?

R. Nordråk.

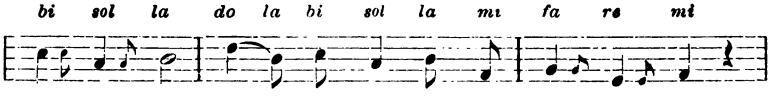
351 b.



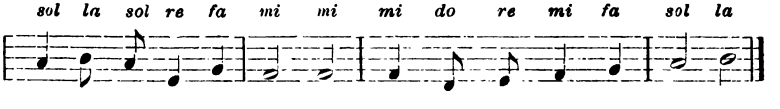
Und - rer mig på, hvad jeg får at se



o - ver de höj - e fjæl - de! öj - et mø-der nok



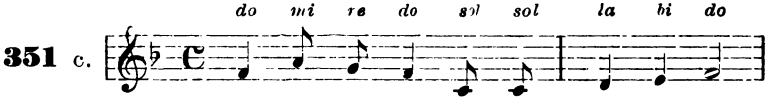
ba - re sne, rundt om-kring står det grön - ne træ,



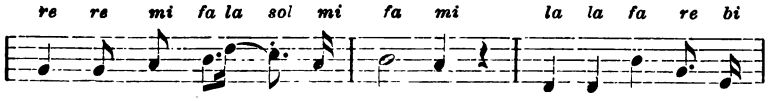
vil - de så gær-ne o - ver; tro, når det rej - sen vo-ver?

M. Eskesen.

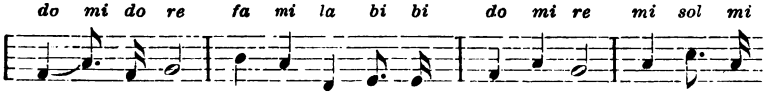
351 c.



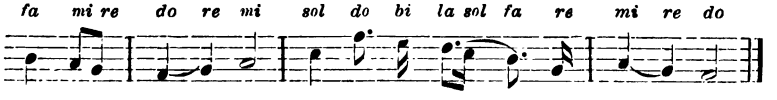
Und - rer mig på, hvad jeg får at se



o - ver de höj - e fjæl - de! öj - et mø-der nok



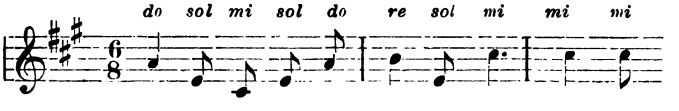
ba - re sne, rundt omkring står det grön-ne træ, vil - de så



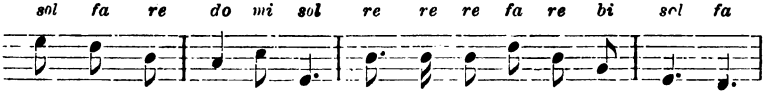
gær - ne o - ver; tro, når det rej - sen vo - ver?

R. Nordråk.

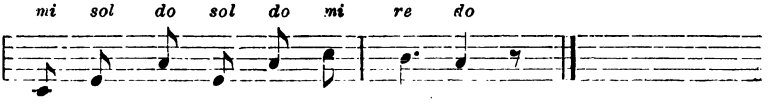
352.



Løft dit ho-ved, du ra - ske gut! Om et



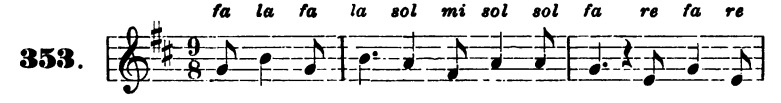
håb el - ler to blev brudt, blinker et nyt for dit öj - e,



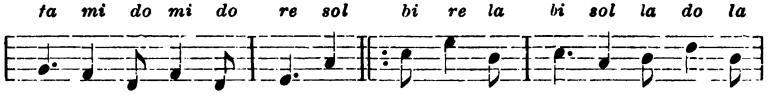
straks det får glans af det höj - e.

Allegretto. R. Nordråk.

353.

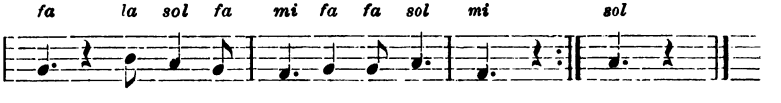


Nu tak for alt, i - fra vi var små og leg - te



sam-men i skog og la - ge! Jeg tænk-te, le - gen den skulde

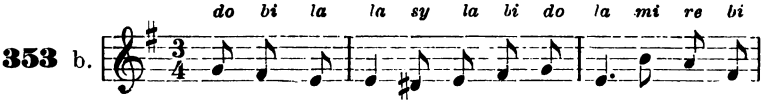
1. gang. 2. gang.



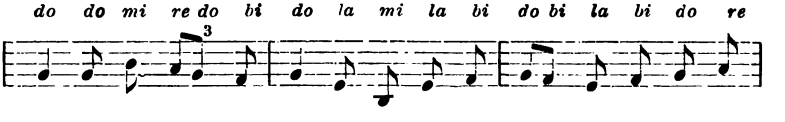
gå op i de grå-nen-de da - ge. ge.

Andante. H. Kjerulf.

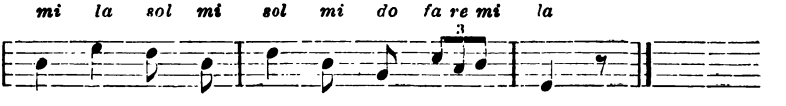
353 b.



Nu tak for alt, i - fra vi var små og leg-te



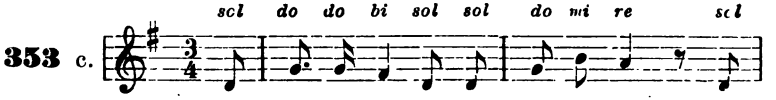
sammen i skog og la - ge! Jeg tænkte, le - gen den skul-de



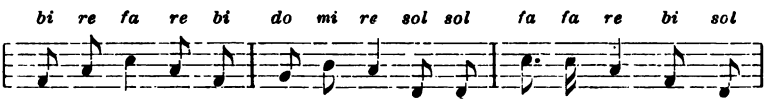
gå op i de grå - nen - de da - ge.

M. Eskesen.

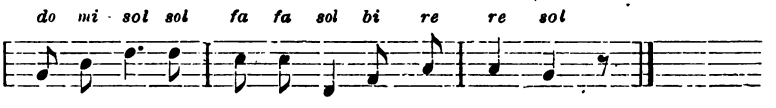
353 c.



Nu tak for alt, i - fra vi var små og



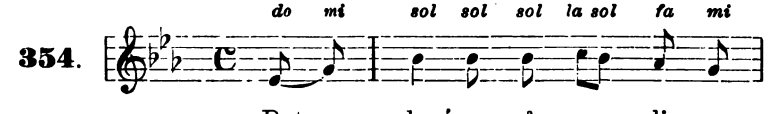
leg - te sammen i skog og la - ge! jeg tænkte, le - gen den



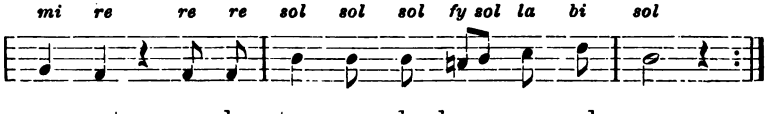
skul-de gå op i de grå-nen - de da - ge.

Folkemelodi.

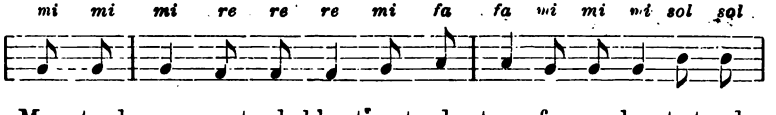
354.



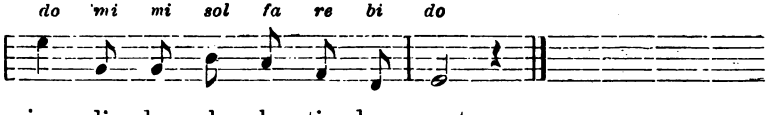
Det ha - ver så ny - li - gen
hvas-se vind, tjör-nen stind har dig



reg - net, og de træ - er de dryp - pe end - nu;
så - ret, de har re - vet din kå - be i - tu.



Men trods regn og trods blæst og trods storm fra nordvest stander

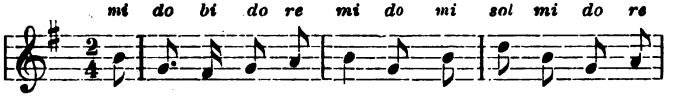


jeg dig dog al - le ti - der næst.

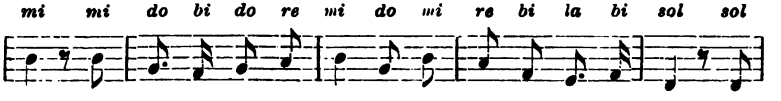
Mel.: „Kong Volmer stod i Halle".

Allegro. J. C. Gebauer.

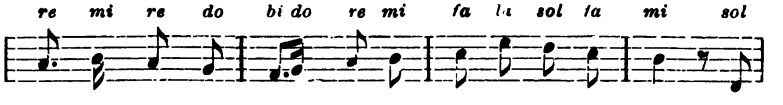
355.



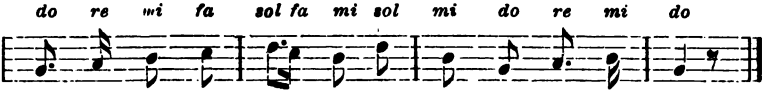
Det ly-ser o-ver Nor-den fra Frejas blan-ke



rok, men Frej-a selv hun ly-ser i Nordens jom-fru-flok, og



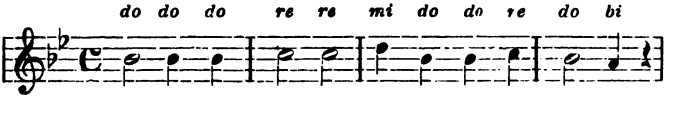
syn-ge vi om hen-de, da gör vi ik-ke stort, da



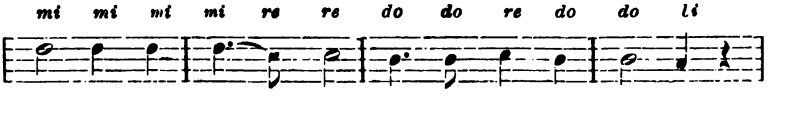
gör vi kun det sam-me, som fæ-dre-ne har gjort.

Mel.: „Integer vitæ". Flemming.

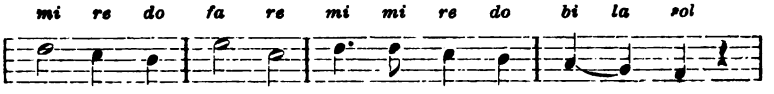
356.



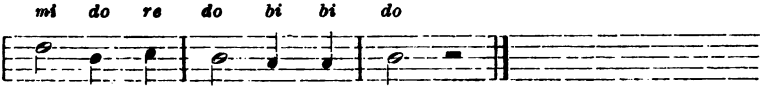
Ord, som kan flag-re höjt mod himlens bu-er,



syng om de fag - re hjær-te-li-vets lu-er!



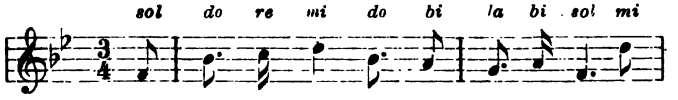
kvæd om de mil - de, dy - be, stær - ke, stil - le



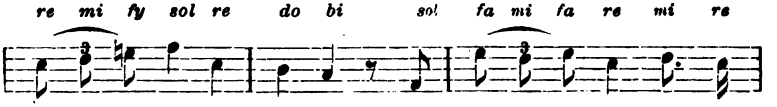
kræf-ter hos kvin-den i Nord.

L. M. Lindeman.

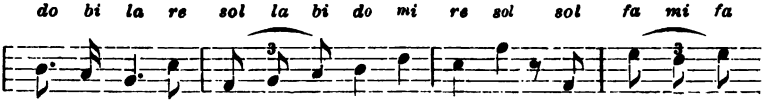
357.



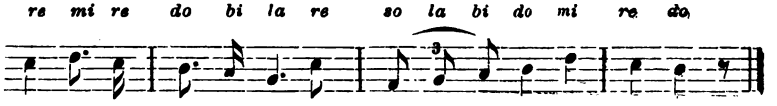
Jeg véd en kil - de så sommersval, så



kvæ-gen-de sød at ny - de; i hyt-ter-nes bo som i



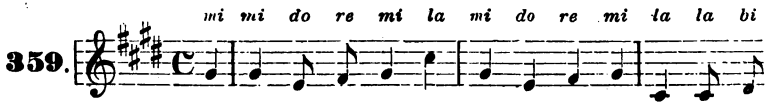
höj-lofts-sal dens rul-len - de bøl-ger fly-de, i hyt-ter-nes



bo som i höj-lofts-sal dens rul-len-de bøl-ger fly-de.

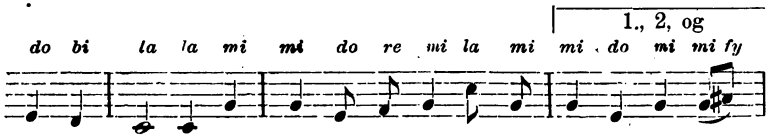
358. Mel. 545.

Andante. Carl Nielsen.

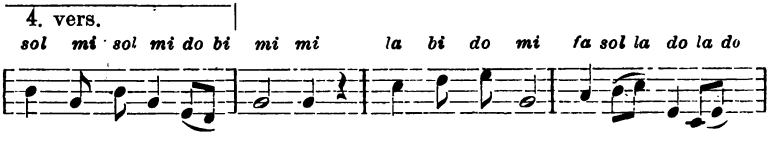


359.

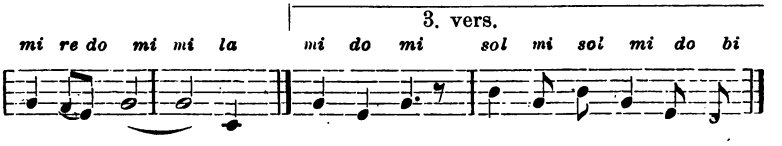
Det bø-des der for i lan-ge år, som kun var en



stak-ket glæ-de; det smi-ler man frem i en flyg-tig stund, man

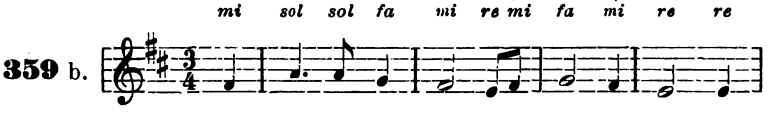


bort kan i år ej græ-de. Der rin-der sorg, rinder harm af



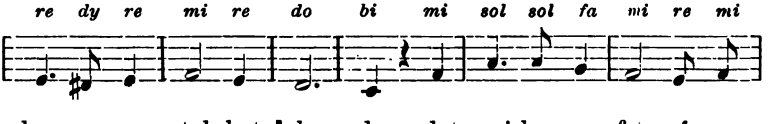
ro-ser rø - de. på dig ser, öj-ne som su-gen-de.

Anders Kirkegård.

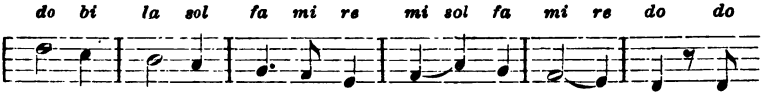


359 b.

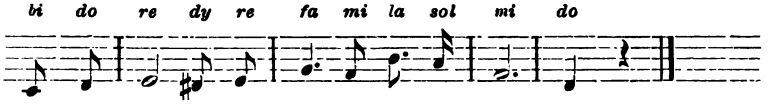
Det bø-des der for i lan-ge år, som



kun var en stak-ket glæ - de; det smi-ler man frem i en



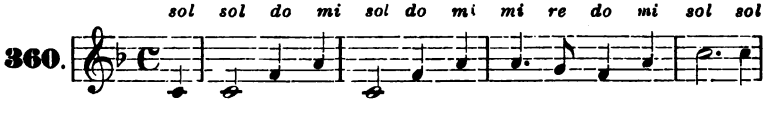
fyg-tig stund, man bort kan i år ej græ - de. Der



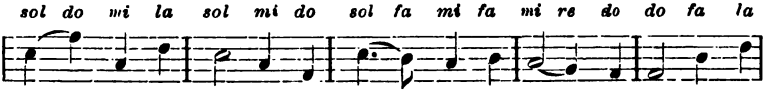
rin - der sorg, rin-der harm af ro - ser rø - de.

Moderato. J. P. E. Hartmann.

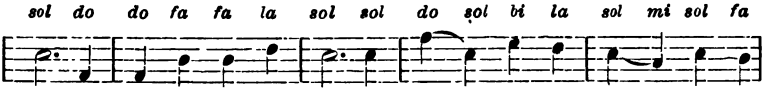
360.



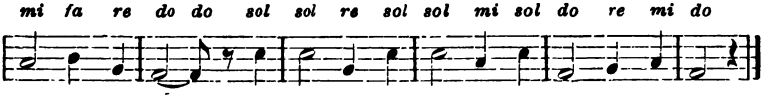
Jert hus skal I byg-ge på or-dets klip-pegrund, da



rok - kes ej mu-ren i storm - vej-rets stund, og arnen skal



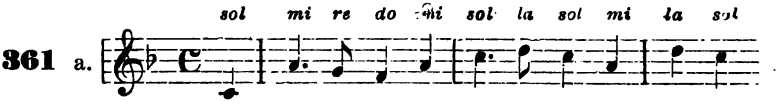
stå i ly af korsets tegn! da hvi - ler jert hjem bag det



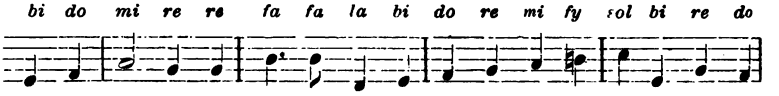
tryg-ge-ste hegn! hvor korset står vagt, taber mørket sin magt.

J. Glæser.

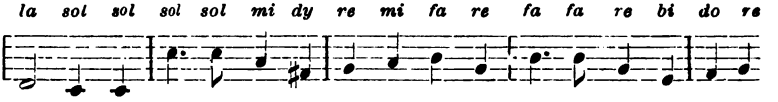
361 a.



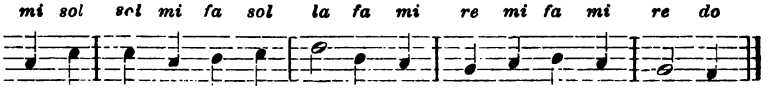
Har hånd du lagt på Herrens plov, da se dig



ej til - ba - ge! Se ej til ver-dens trylleskov og ej til Sodoms



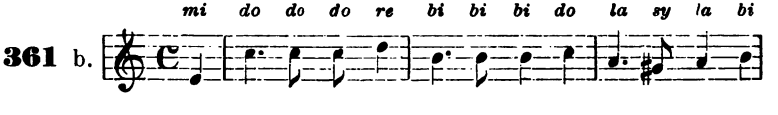
pla-ge! Men plöj din fu-re, strö Guds sæd! er jor-den dig for tör, så



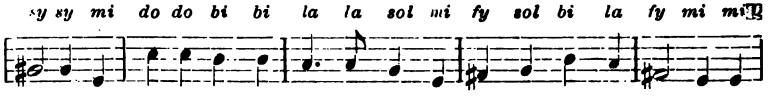
græd! Vil gråden kvæle røsten, så tænk på gyl-den - hø-sten!

Aug. Winding.

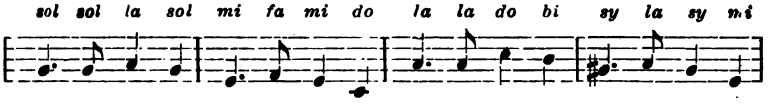
361 b.



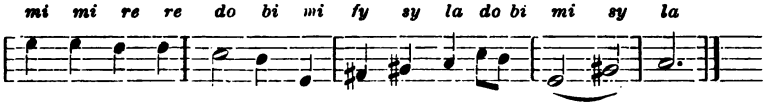
Har hånd du lagt på Herrens plov, da se dig ej til-



ba-ge! Se ej til verdens trylleskov og ej til Sodoms plage! Men

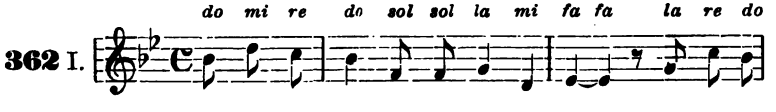


plöj din fu-re, ströGuds sæd! er jorden dig for tör, så græd! Vil

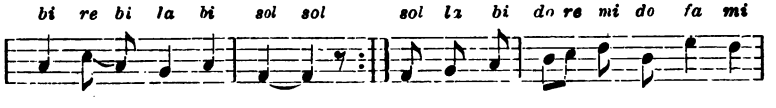


gråden kvæ-le røsten, så tænk på gyl-den - høst - en!

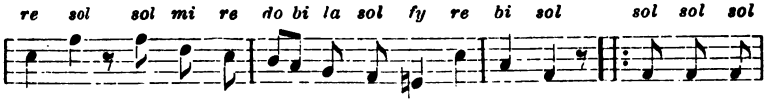
Allegretto. L. M. Lindeman.



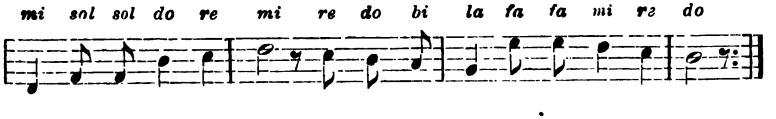
Jeg kø-rer frem gennem strå-le - fryd i søndags-
Alt løf-ter so - len fra myg til sæden, som var den



stilhed med klok-ke-lyd.
sel - ve al - kær-lig-he-den.
Og folk for - bi mig til kir-ke



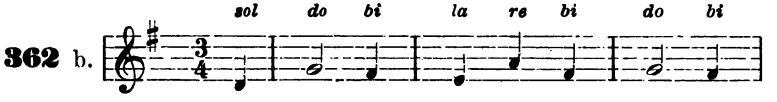
kø-re, snart sti-ger sangen for åb - ne dö - re. Godt mod! du



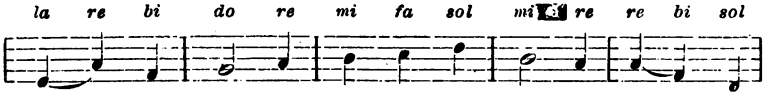
hils-te på fler end mig, skönt du i skyndingen så det ej.

Aug. Winding.

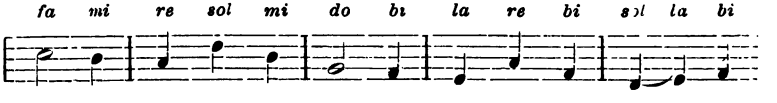
362 b.



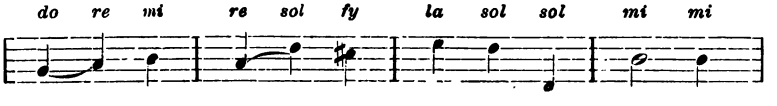
Jeg kø - rer frem gennem strå - le-



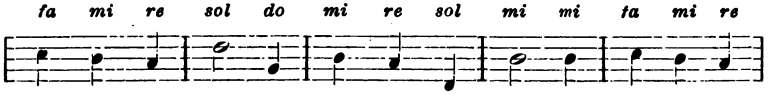
fryd i søn - dags-stil - hed med klok - ke - lyd. Alt



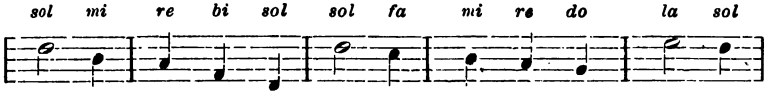
løf - ter so - len fra myg til sæ - den, som var den



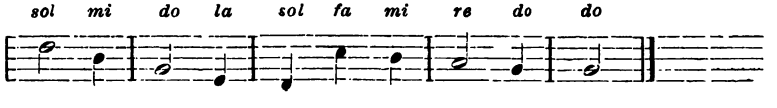
selv al kær - lig - he - den. Og folk for-



bi mig til kir - ke kø - re, snart sti - ger san-gen for



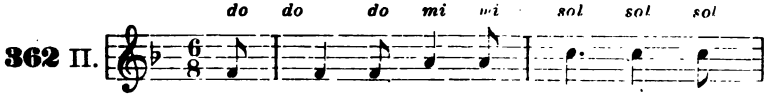
åb - ne dö - re. Godt mod! du hils - te på fler end



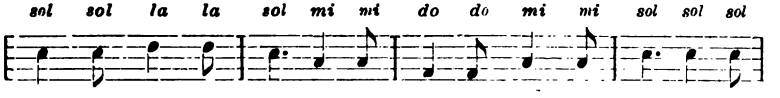
mig, skönt du i skyn-din - gen så det ej.

Tysk minnesang.

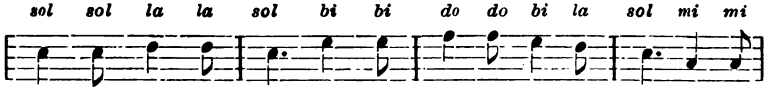
362 II.



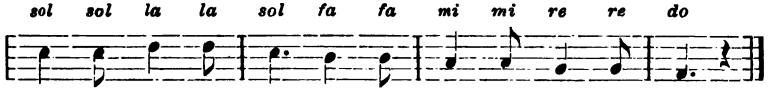
Når som-rens sang er sun - gen, og



kul - den knu - ger stø - vet, og to - nen dør på tun-gen, af



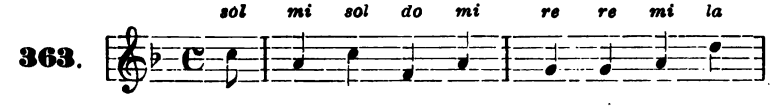
stor-men o - ver - dø - vet, mit hjem, du ri - ge, var - me, i



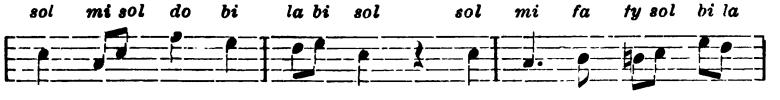
di - ne mo - der - ar - me jeg le - ver op på - ny.

H. Rung.

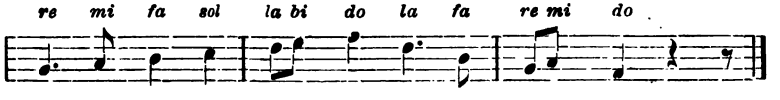
363.



I sne står urt og busk i skjul, det

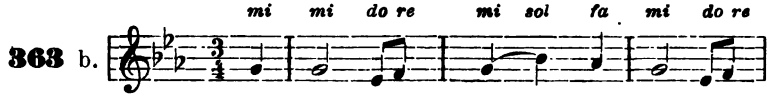


er så koldt der - u - de, dog syn-ger der en

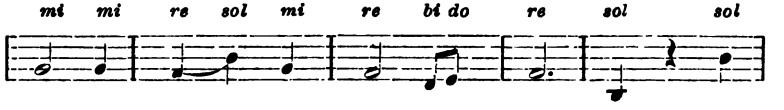


lil - le fugl på kvist ved fros - ne ru - de.

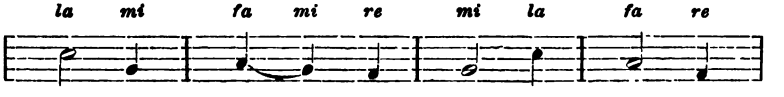
Andantino. Jørg. Malling.



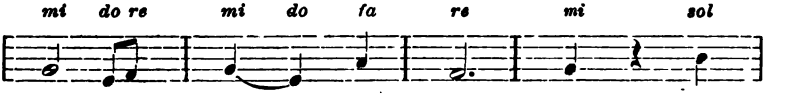
I sne står urt og busk i



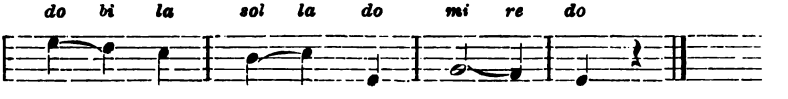
skjul, det er så koldt der u - de, dog



syn - ger der en lil - le fugl på

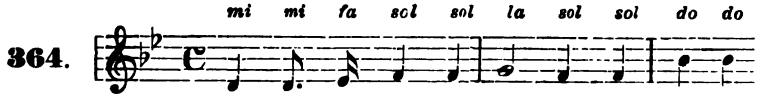


kvist ved fros - ne ru - de, på

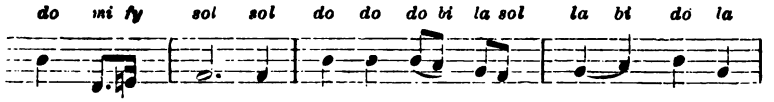


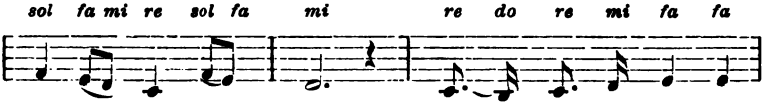
kvist ved fros - ne ru - de.

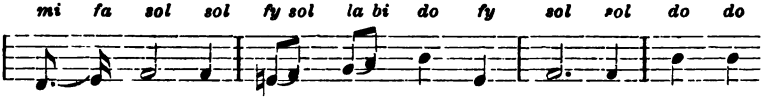
W. H. Doane.

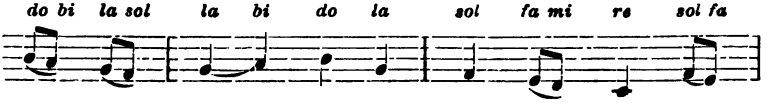


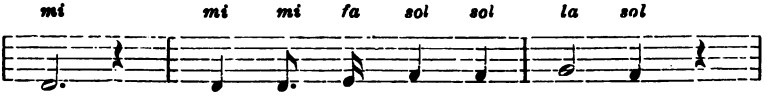
Sig mig den gam - le sa - ge, den bed-ste,

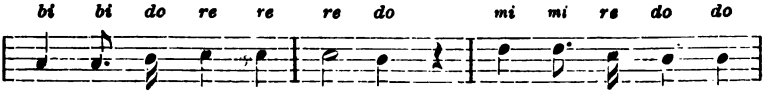

do mi fy sol sol do do do bi la sol la bi do la
som jeg véd, om Je-sus og hans æ - re og

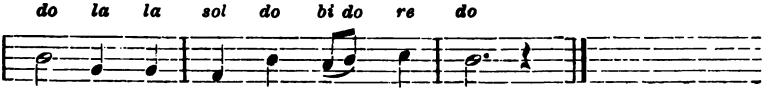

sol fa mi re sol fa mi re do re mi fa fa
om hans kær-lig - hed. Sig mig den kun så


mi fa sol sol fy sol la bi do fy sol sol do do
sim - pelt som barn på fi - re år; for jeg er


do bi la sol la bi do la sol fa mi re sol fa
syg og så - ret, og lidt jeg kun for-

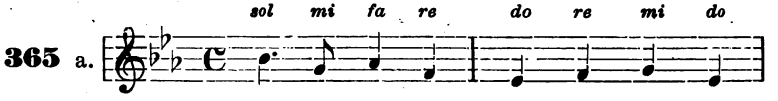

mi mi mi fa sol sol la sol
når. Sig mig den gam - le sa - ge,


bi bi do re re re do mi mi re do do
sig mig den gam - le sa - ge, bud - ska-bet u - den

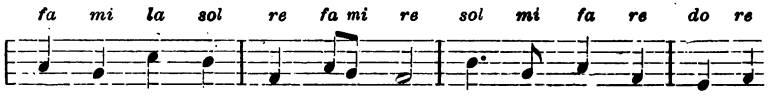

do la la sol do bi do re do
ma - ge om Je - su kær - lig - hed.

Aug. Winding.

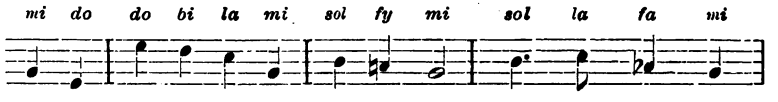
365 a.



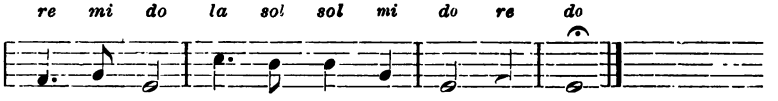
U - for-sagt, hvor - dan min lyk - ke



end i ver-den bli - ve må, det er dog et me-ster-



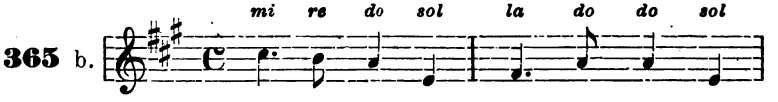
styk-ke, som jeg dag-lig pøn - ser på: Når jeg kun i



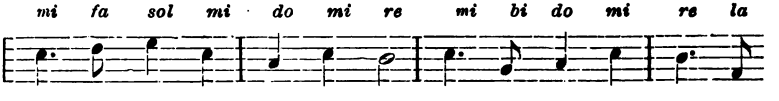
nå - den står, u - for - sagt, i . hvor det går.

J. H. Nebelong.

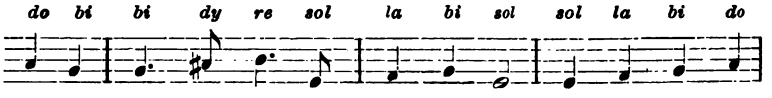
365 b.



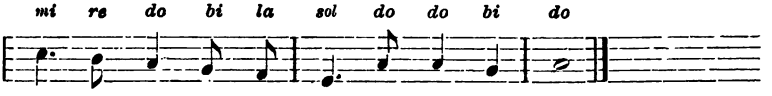
U - for-sagt, hvor - dan min lyk - ke



end i ver - den bli - ve må, det er dog et me - ster-



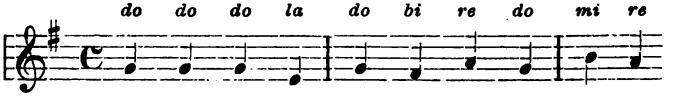
styk-ke, som jeg dag - lig pøn-ser på: Når jeg kun i



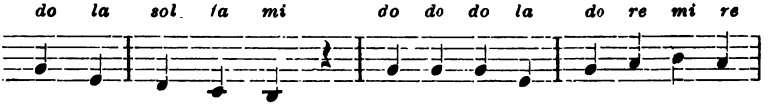
nå - den står, u - for - sagt, i hvor det går.

Con moto. J. E. S. Kristjansen.

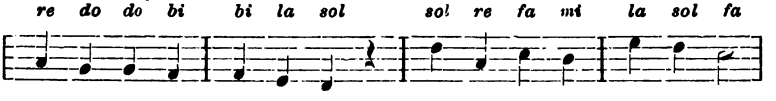
365 c.



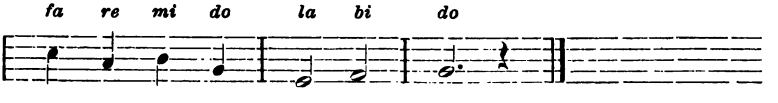
U - for - sagt, hvor-dan min lyk - ke end i



ver - den bli - ve må, det er dog et me-ster-styk-ke,

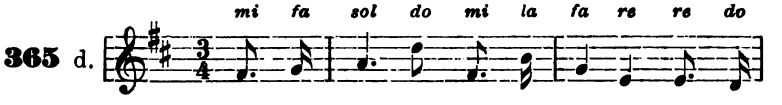


som jeg dag-lig pøn-ser på: Når jeg kun i nå - den står,

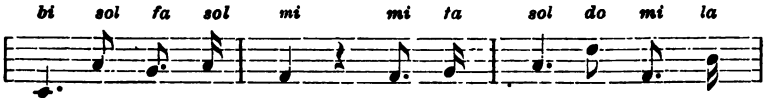


u - for - sagt, i hvor det går.

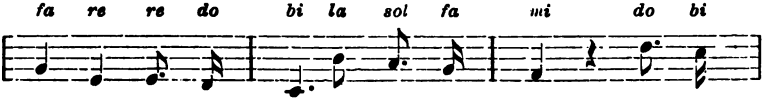
Anna Teilmann.



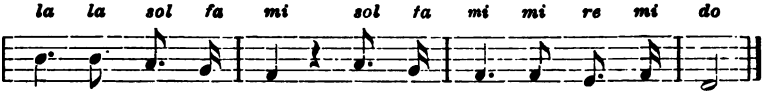
U - for - sagt, hvor-dan min lyk-ke end i



ver - den bli - ve må, det er dog et me - ster-

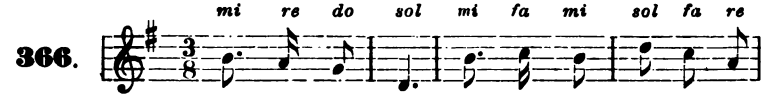


styk - ke, som jeg dag-lig pøn - ser på: Når jeg

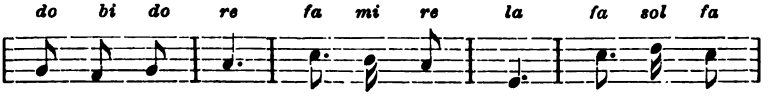


kun i nå - den står, u - for - sagt, i hvor det går.

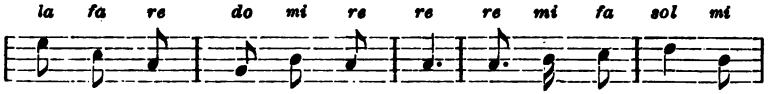
Andante. Aug. Winding.



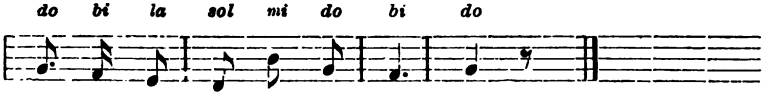
Blomster i vår, mil - de vi - o - ler i



grön-svæ-rets skød, smi - len - de spår: sej - re vil



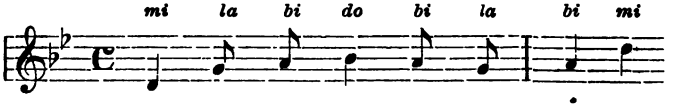
li - vet, hvor so - len frem - brød! løf - ter - ne man - ge



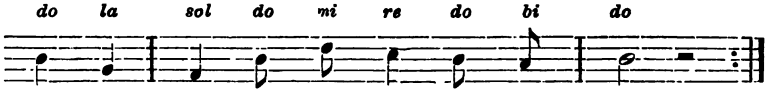
ly - der i kvid-ren - de san - ge!

Th. Borch.

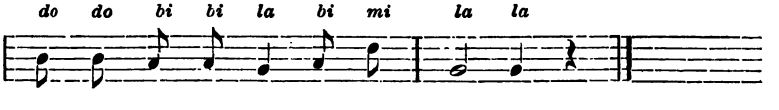
367.



Sky - er - ne grå - ne, og lø - vet
vin - te - ren tru - er, og nat - ten



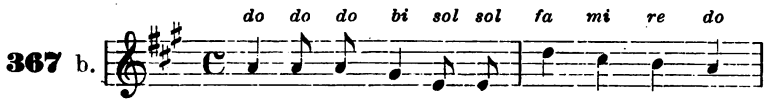
fal - der, fug - le - ne syn - ge ej mer,
kal - der, blom - ster - ne suk - ke: „Det snér!“



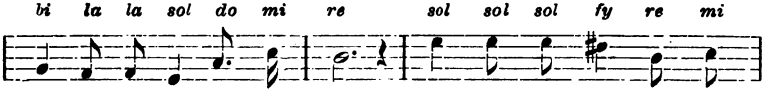
og dog bæ - rer blus vi med glæ - de!

M. K. Sand.

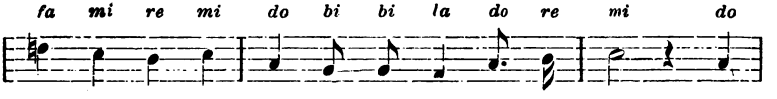
367 b.



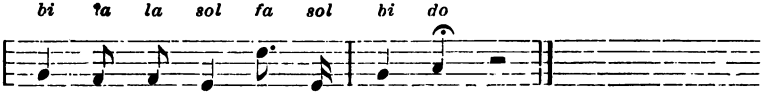
Sky-er-ne grå-ne, og lø-vet fal-der,



fug-le-ne syn-ge ej mer, vin-te-ren tru-er, og



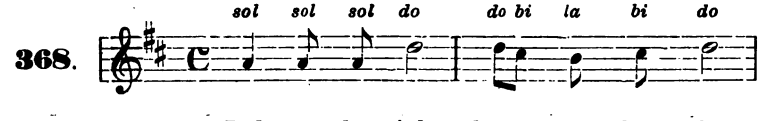
nat-ten kal-der, blomst-er-ne suk-ke: „Det snér!“ Og



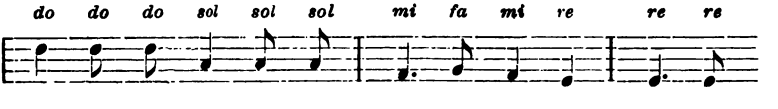
dog bæ-re blus vi med glæ-de.

Morten Eskesen.

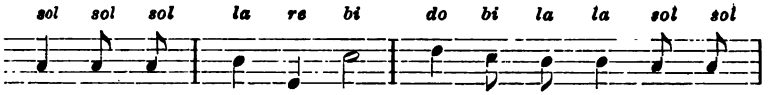
368.



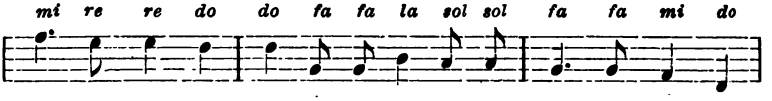
Ind un-der jul, hvor er det trist,



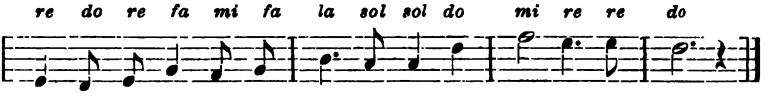
sne-fog og kul-de og kor-te da-ge; sin-det



böj - er sig ned til - sidst, véd ik - ke, hvor det skal



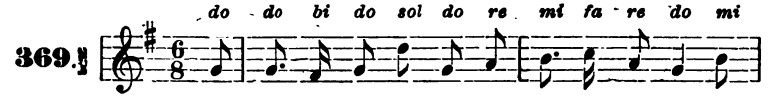
mo - det ta - ge; min-dre og min-dre af dag det ly - ser,



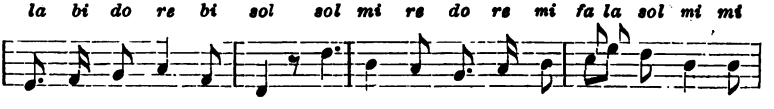
hjær-tet i kul - de og mis-håb gy-ser, kommer ej jul?

Andantino. J. P. E. Hartmann.

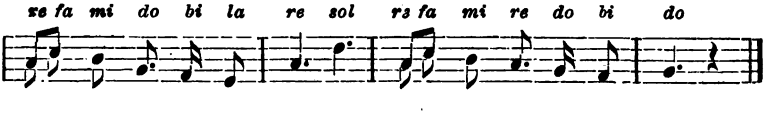
369.



Der strömmer en flod mod det e - vi - ge hav med



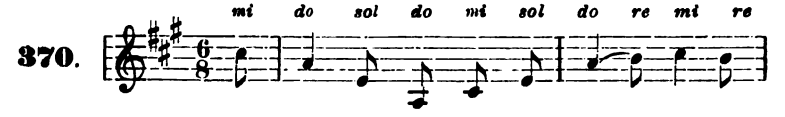
kraften helt un-der-fuld; hver bjærgets malm i dens bølgegrav dens



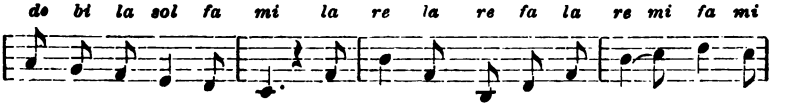
ström for-vand-ler til guld, dens ström for-vand-ler til guld.

Sofie Dedekan.

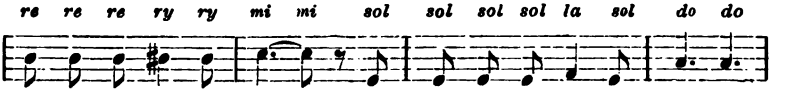
370.



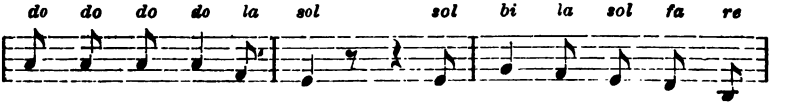
En ung-birk stan-der ved fjor - den og



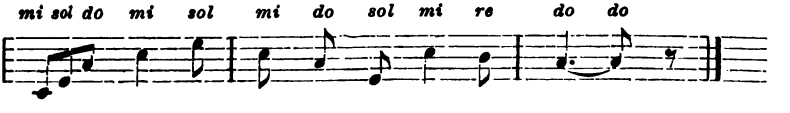
vandspejlet gan-ske nær. Hvor stor og smuk den er vor - den de



år, jeg har bo - et her! Nu løf - ter den hvi-de stamme



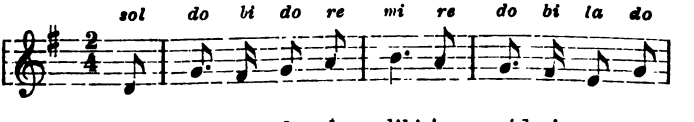
kro-nen fra bred-den lav; men tro dog ej, den vil



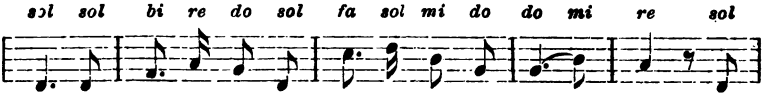
bram - me, den véd ik - ke selv der - af.

Allegretto. Carl Mortensen.

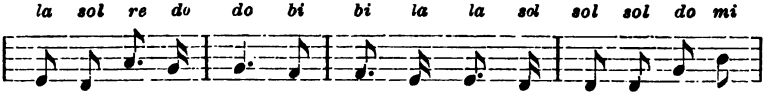
371.



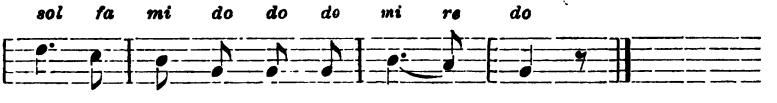
Vel-kom-men, lær-ke - lil! jeg véd ej strænge-



spil så sødt, så rent og jub-len-de så vi - de som



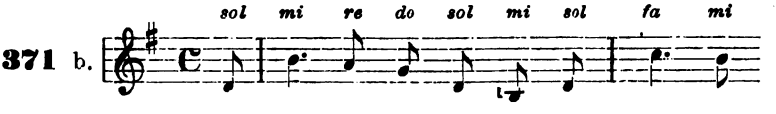
dis - se to - ne - drag, de gla - de klok - ke - slag, der rin-ger



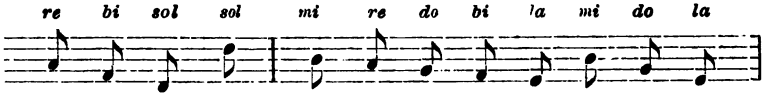
vå - ren ind ved vin - ter - ti - de.

J. Glæser.

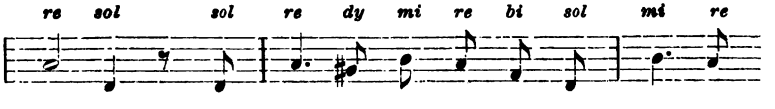
371 b.



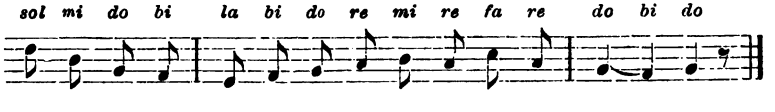
Vel - kom-men, lær - ke - lil! jeg véd ej



stræn-ge - spil så sødt, så rent og jub - len - de så



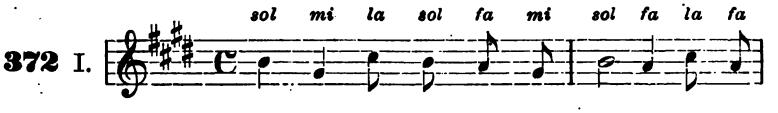
vi - de som dis - se to - ne-drag, de gla - de



klok-ke-slag, der rin-ger vå-ren ind ved vin-ter - ti - de.

Chr. Barnekow.

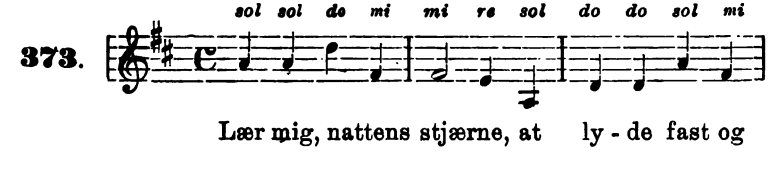
372 I.



327 II. Mel. 398.

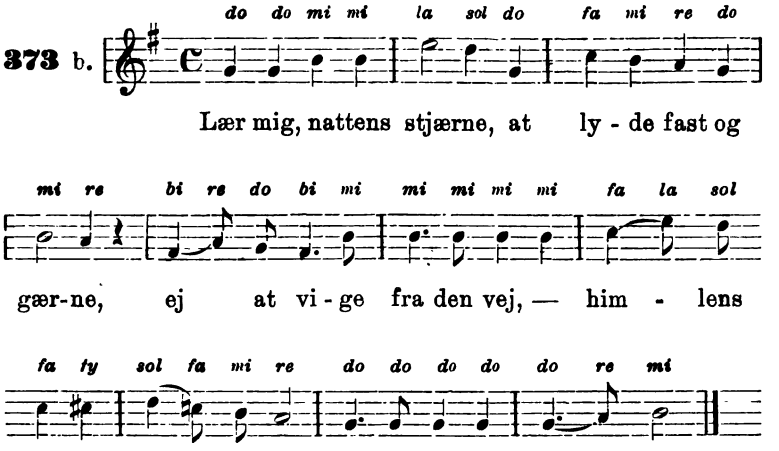
Andante. J. M'alling.

373.



Andante. H. Nutzhorn.

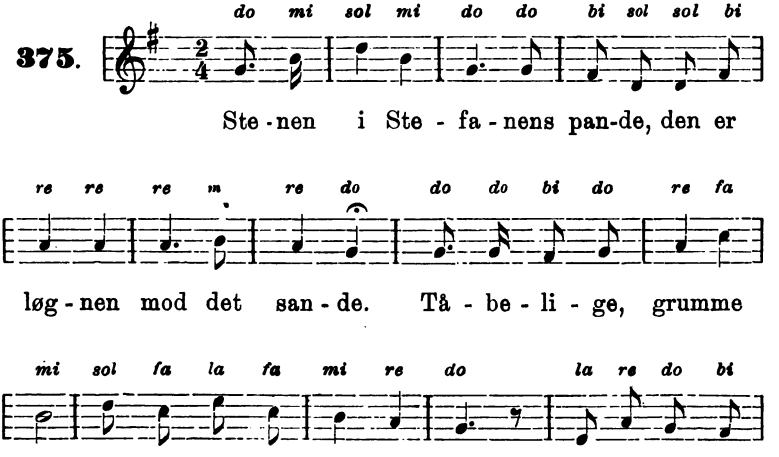
373 b.



374. Mel. 363 b.

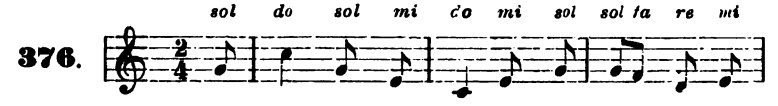
M. Eskesen.

375.

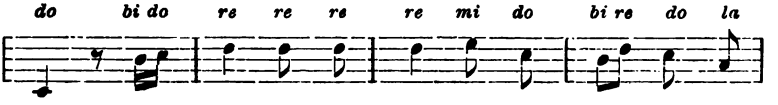


Dansk folkemelodi..

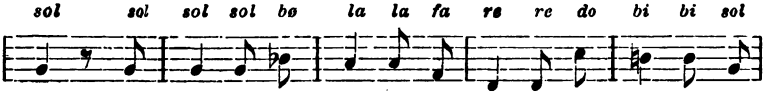
376.



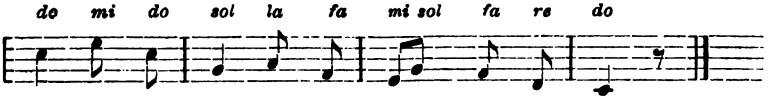
Hvad vin - des på ver-dens det vild - som-me



hav? Ak, tu - sen - de fa - rer i skum-men - de



trav. Man véd kun to hav-ne, be-kend-te af nav-ne: den

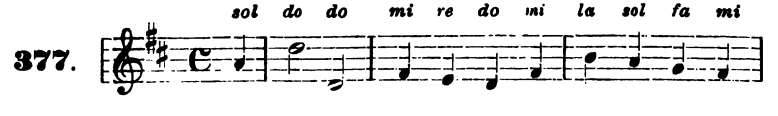


e - ne vor vug - ge, den an - den vor grav.

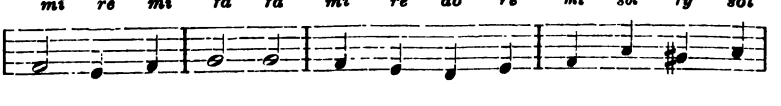
Mel.: „Med amen slutte vi."

H. C. Simonsen.

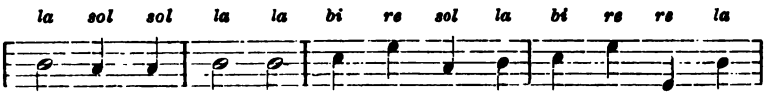
377.



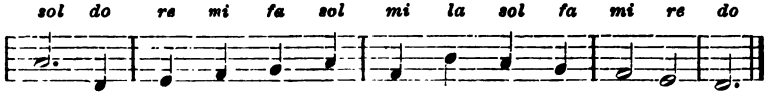
Be-tragt mit sva-ge spind, hvor trå-de-ne sig



flet - te; den al - ler mind-ste vind kan alt i hast ud-



slet - te; et rin - ge bil - led kun på al-magts væl - de

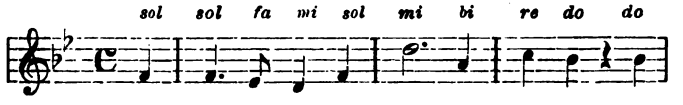


stor. Hør i din bit - re stund mit stil - le trøstens ord!

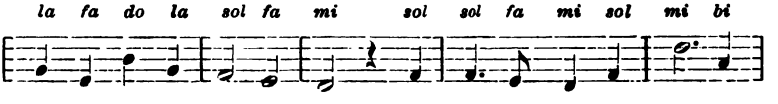
Mel.: „Så vidt som solens stråler stige".

L. Nielsen.

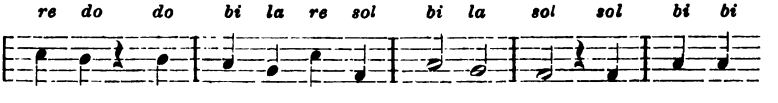
378.



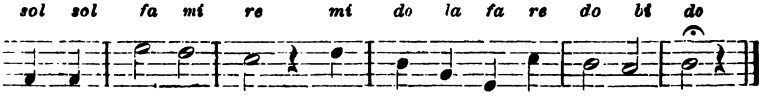
Ud - rund-ne er de gam - le da - ge som



flo-der i det sto - re hav, og hvor sig hvi - ler nu den



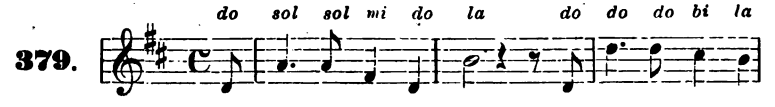
sva - ge, der fandt den stærke og sin grav; men lo - vet



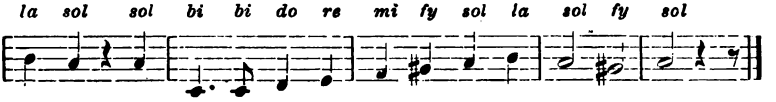
væ - re him-lens Gud! de æd - les æt dør al-drig ud.

Maestoso. H. E. Krøyer.

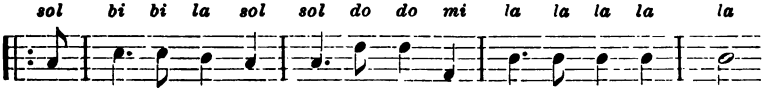
379.



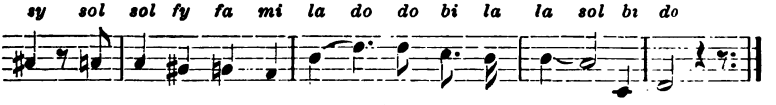
Der er et yn-digt land, det står med bre-de



bø - ge, nær sal-ten Østerstrand, nær sal-ten Østerstrand;



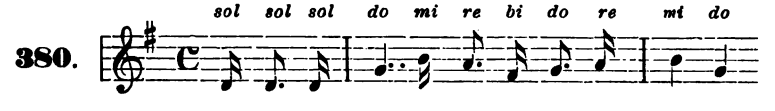
det bug-ter sig i bak-ke, dal, det hedder gamle Dan-



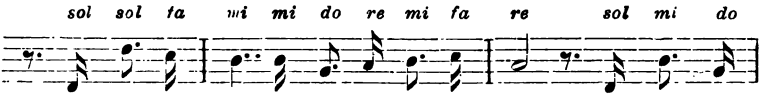
mark, og det er Frej-as sal, og det er Frej - as sal.

Moderato. C. E. F. Weyse.

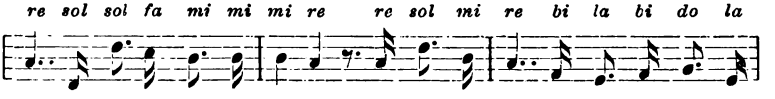
380.



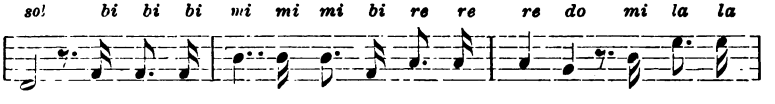
Der er et land, dets sted er højt mod Norden,



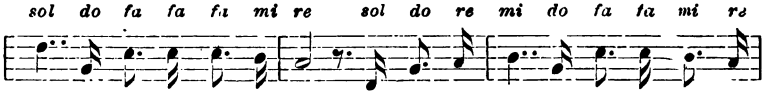
og po-lens bjærge svömme nær dets havn; men skön som



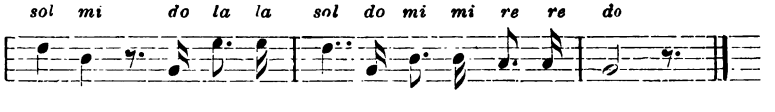
det er ingen plet på jor-den, ogDanmark nævner man dets fagre



navn. I sølvblå Ve-ster-hav en dej-lig ha - ve med bø-ge-



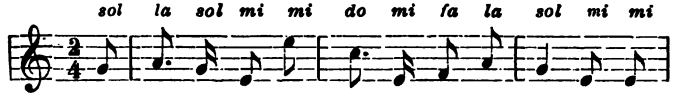
hegn, hvor nat-ter-ga - le bo! og hver en del gav him-me-len sin



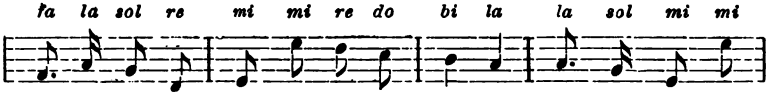
ga - ve, på hver en plet vel-sig-nel-ser-ne gro!

Moderato. H. Rung.

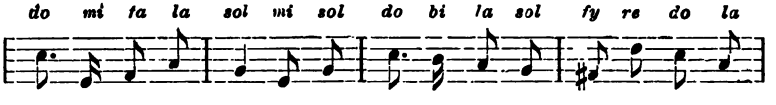
381.



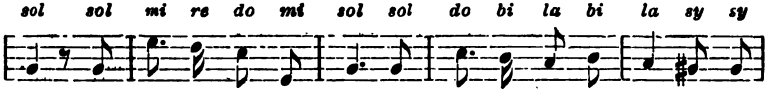
I Danmark er jeg født, der har jeg hjemme, der



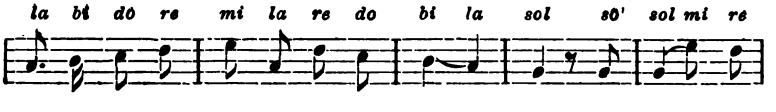
har jeg rod, der - fra min ver-den går. Du dan-ske sprog, du



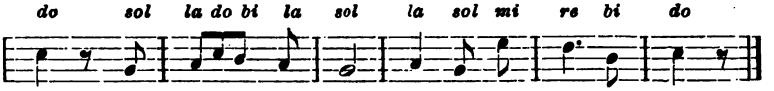
er min mo-ders stem-me, så sødt vel-sig-net du mit hjær-te



når. Du dan-ske, fri-ske strand, hvor old-tids kæm-pe-gra-ve stå



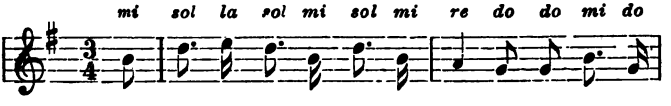
mel-lem æb - le - gård og hum-le - ha - ve, dig el - sker



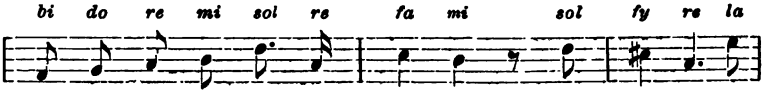
jeg, dig el - sker jeg! Danmark, mit fæ-dre - land!

Allegretto. H. Rung.

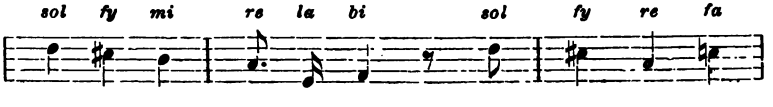
382.



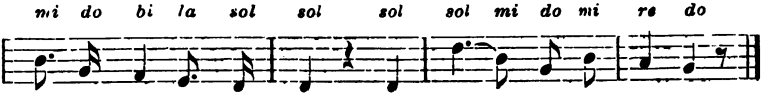
I Danmark er jeg født og bå-ren, og der er



al - le mi - ne klæ - der skå - ren, og der har jeg



fun - det min fæ - ste - mø, med hen - de så

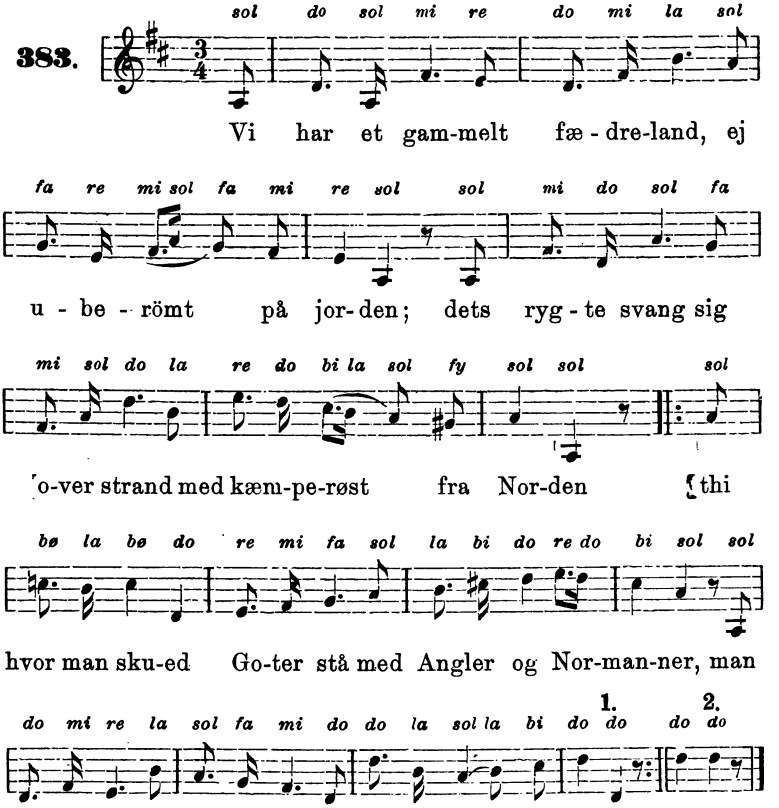


vil jeg le - ve og dø! Mens lin - den mon lø - ves,

Mel.: „Jeg véd et land i höjen Nord".

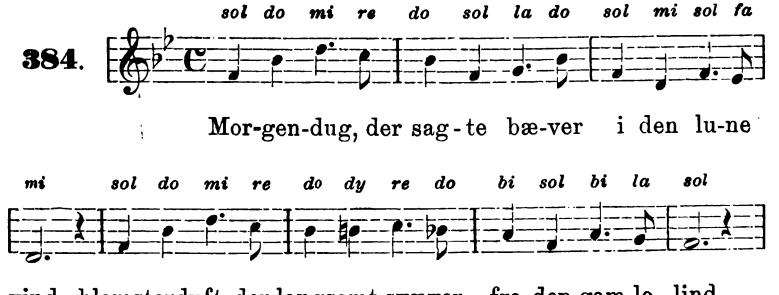
C. E. F. Weyse.

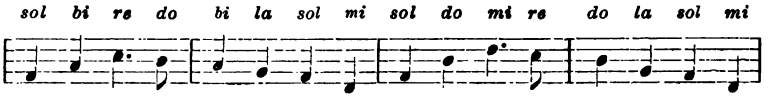
383.



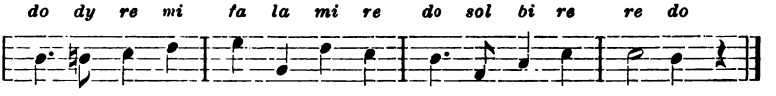
Allegretto. C. Mortensen.

384.





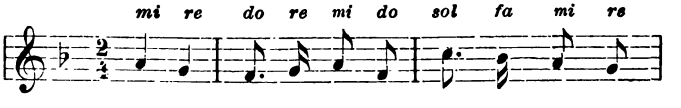
al - fe - leg bag skovens sa - le, fug - le-sang i for-års - da - le,



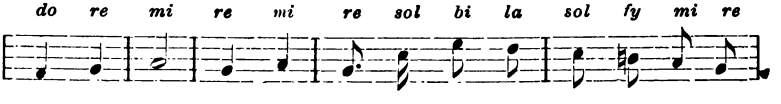
må-nens lys på bølgens strömme, det er Danmarks drömme.

Moderato. H. Rung.

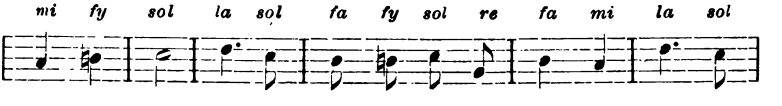
384 b.



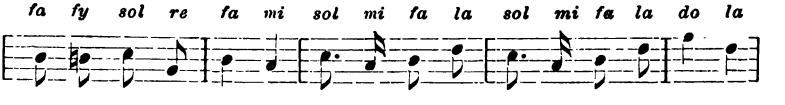
Mor-gen-dug, der sag-te bæ - ver i den



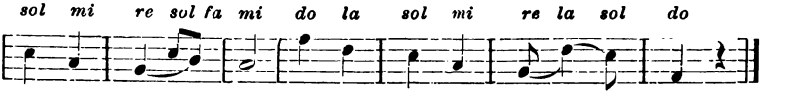
lu - ne vind, blom-ster-duft, der langsomt svæ-ver fra den



gam - le lind, al - fe - leg bag skovens sa - le, fug - le-



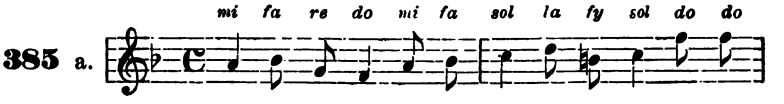
sang i for-års - da - le, månens lys på bølgens strömme, det er



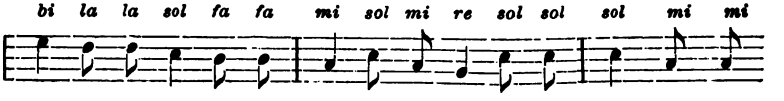
Danmarks dröm - me, det er Danmarks dröm - me.

Andantino. H. Nutzhorn.

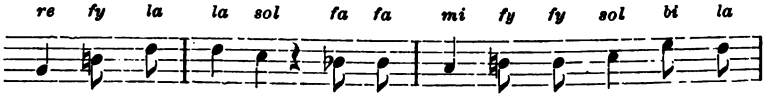
385 a.



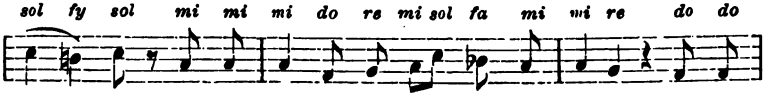
Fæ-dre-ne-land ved den bøl-gen-de strand, i den



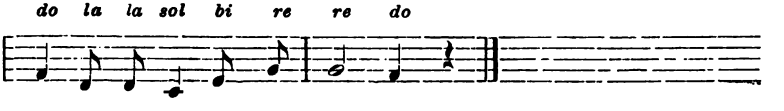
majgrönne lund, ved det dej - li - ge sund, af de syn - gen - de



vo - ver om - skyl-let sid-der bleg du i sor - gen ind-

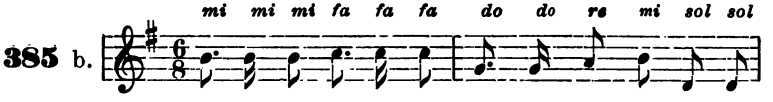


hyl - let; dog for dig er det bed - ste til - ba-ge; thi end

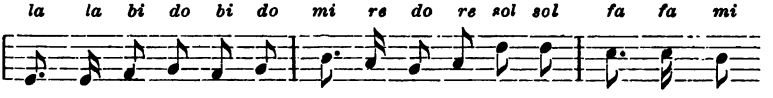


le-ver den gam-le af da - ge.

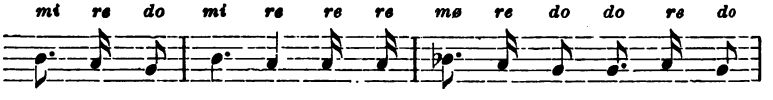
Andantino. H. Nutzhorn.



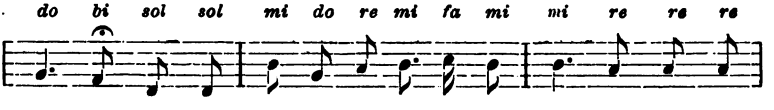
Fæ-dre-ne-land ved den bøl-gen - de strand, i den



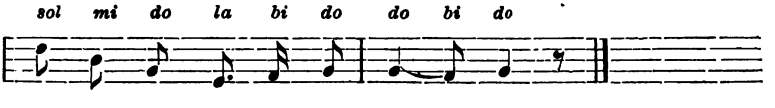
maj-grön-ne lund, ved det dej - li - ge sund, af de syn - gen-do



vo - ver om - skyl-let, sid - der bleg du i sor-gen [ind-



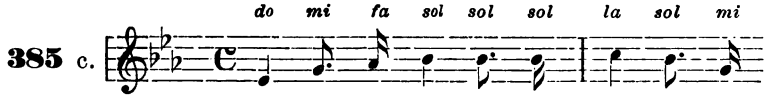
hyl - let; dog for dig er det bed-ste til - ba - ge; thi end



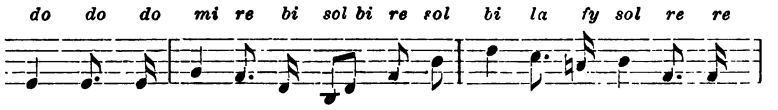
le - ver den gam - le af da - ge.

Con moto. Emil Hartmann.

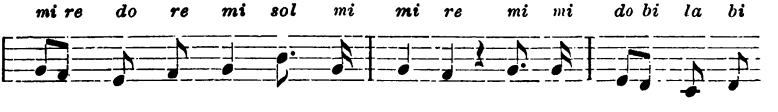
385 c.



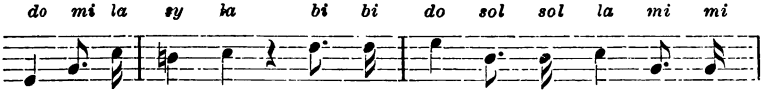
Fæ - dre - ne-land ved den bøl - gen - de



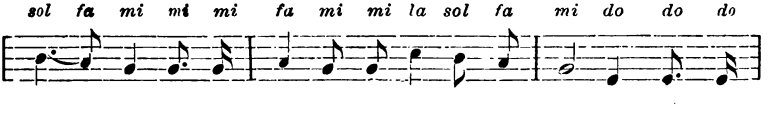
strand, i den maj-grön-ne lund, ved det dej - li - ge sund, af de



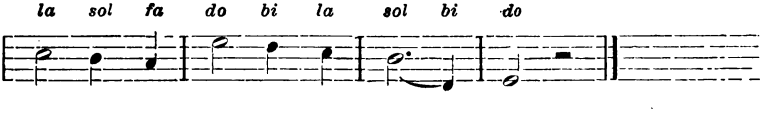
syn - gen - de vo - ver om - skyl-let, sid-der bleg du i



sor-gen ind-hyl - let; dog for dig er det bed - ste til-



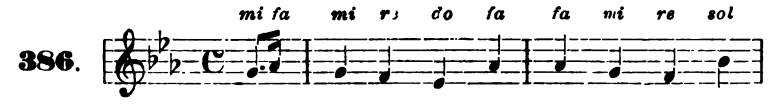
ba - ge; thi end le-ver den gam-le af da - ge, thi end



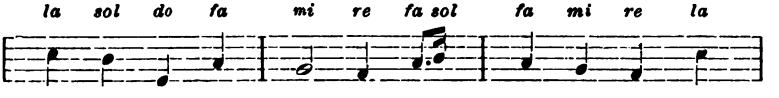
le - ver den gam - le af da - ge!

Andantino. J. Malling.

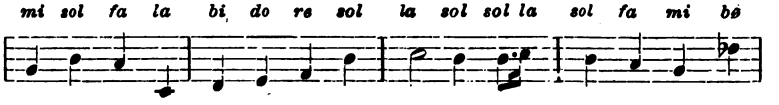
386.



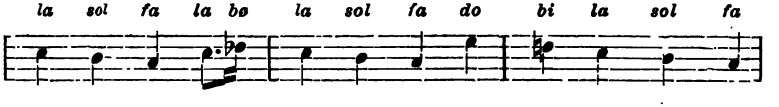
Al - fa - der! Du, hvis navn i Nord kan



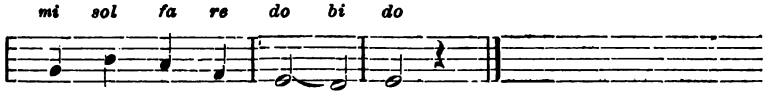
al - drig gå af min - de! Som ski - bet med din



sön ombord, en bold for hvir-vel-vin - de, om - tum - let un - der



bøl - ge - brag og lig et syn - ke - fær-digt vrag er

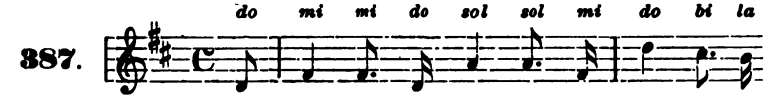


gam - le Danmarks ri - ge.

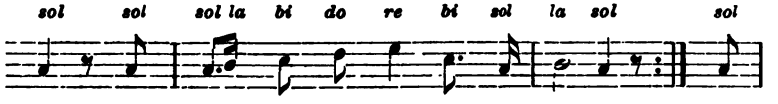
Mel.: „Vi elske dig alle, livsalige fred".

Alla marcia. H. O. C. Zinck.

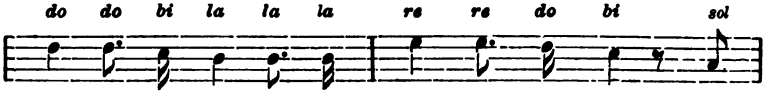
387.



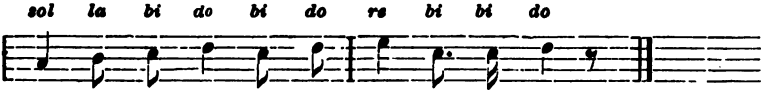
Langt höj - e - re bjær - ge så vi - de på
men gær - ne med slet - te og grön-höj i



jord man har, end hvor bjærg kun er bak-ke;
Nord vi da - ne-mænd ta - ge til tak-ke. Vi



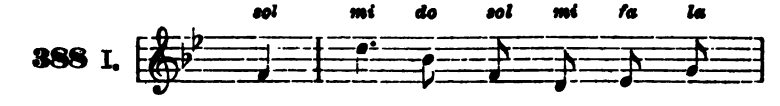
er ik - ke skab - te til höj - hed og blæst, ved



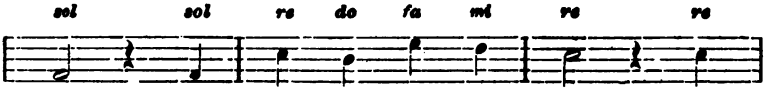
jor - den at bli - ve det tje - ner os bedst.

Maestoso. C. C. Møller.

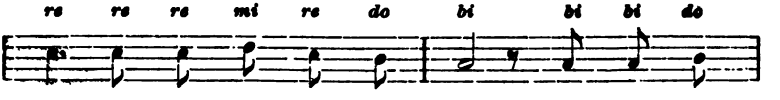
388 I.



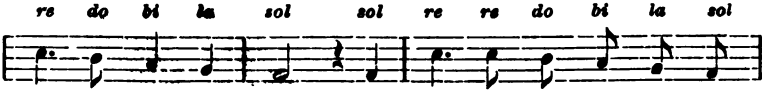
Vort land, vort land, vort fæ - dre-



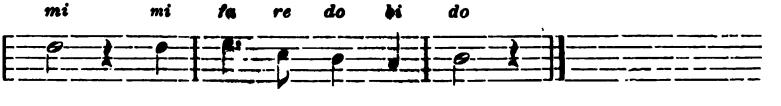
land! Du ha - vets yng - ste sön, som



pla - sker i det blan - ke vand og tum - ler



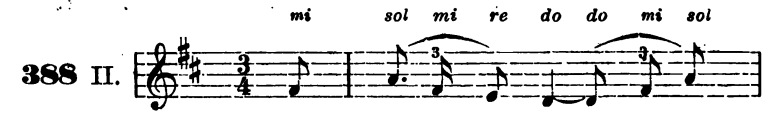
med det hvi - de sand og svin-ger, lys og mild og



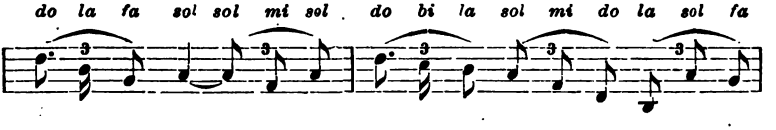
skön hver vår din fa - ne grön.

Moderato. P. E. Lange-Müller.

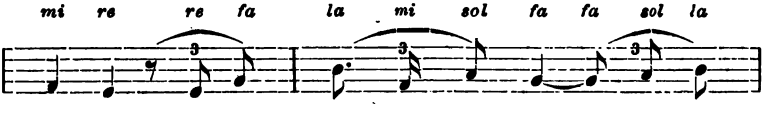
388 II.



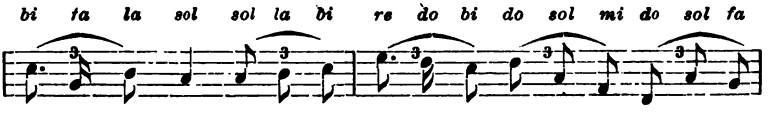
Vi el-ske vort land, når den



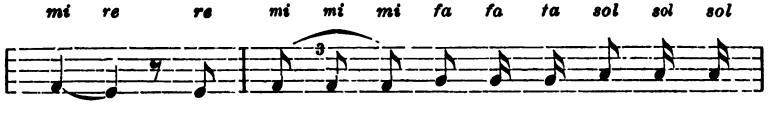
sig-ne-de jul tæn-der stjærnen i træ-et med glans i hvert



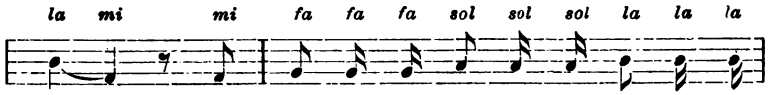
öj - e, når om vå - ren hver fugl o - ver



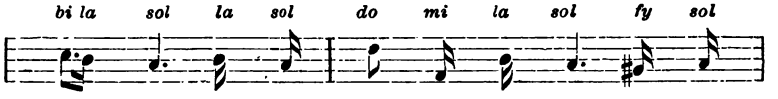
mark, un-der strand la-der stemmen til hil-sen-de tril-ler sig



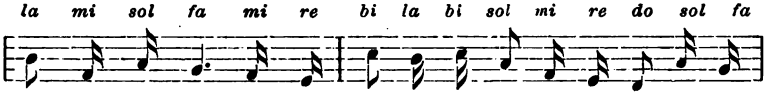
böj - e. Vi syn - ge din lov o - ver vej, o - ver



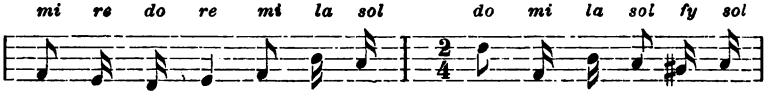
ga - de, vi kran - se dit navn, når vor høst er i



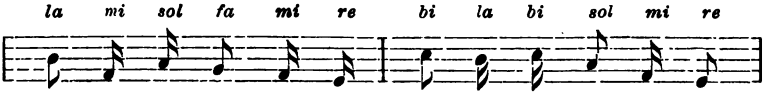
la - de; men den skön - ne - ste krans bli'r dog



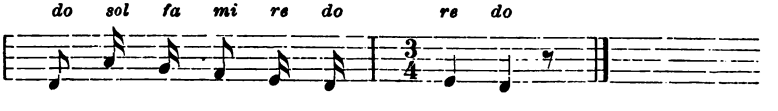
din, sankte Hans! den er bun-det af som-me-rens hjærter så



var - me, så gla - de, men den skön-ne-ste krans bli'r dog



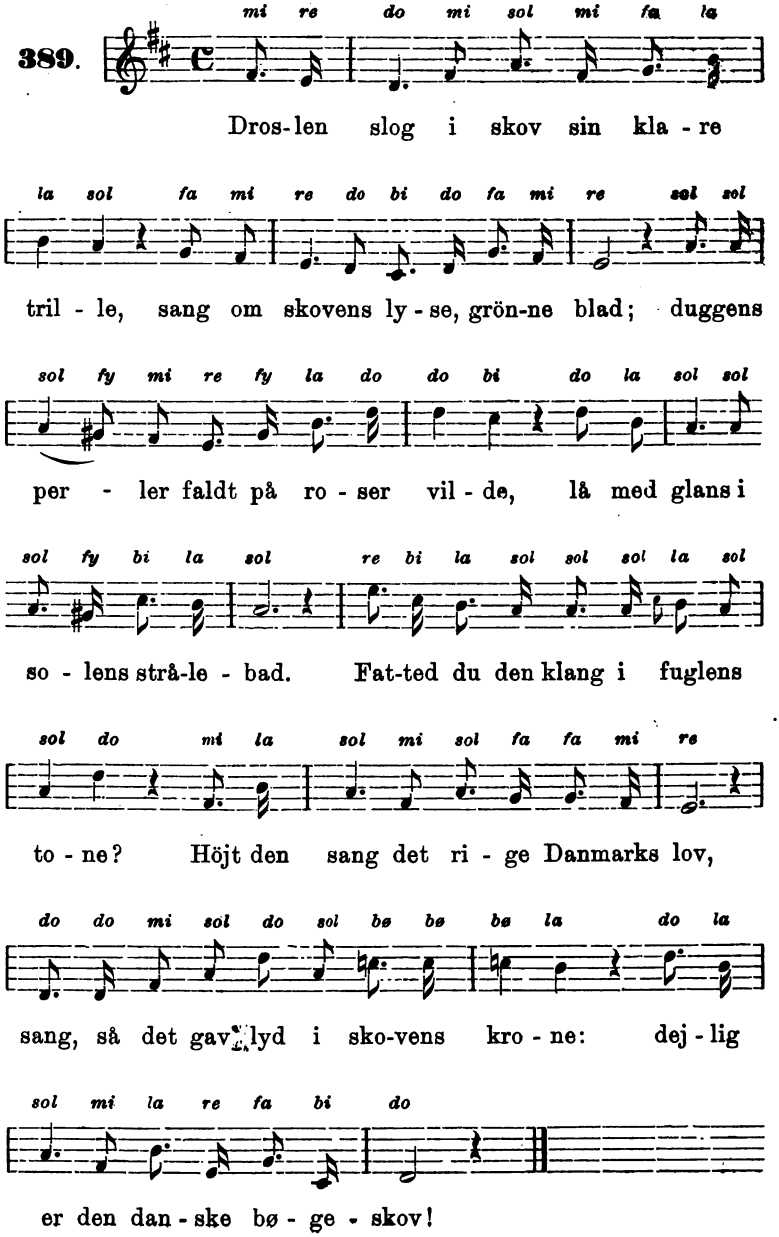
din, sank - te Hans! den er bun - den af som - me - rens



hjær - ter så var - me, så gla - de.

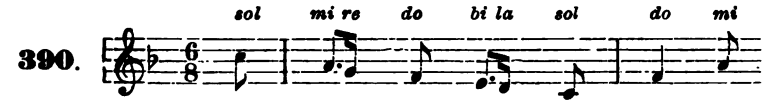
Tempo di marcia. J. Glæser.

389.

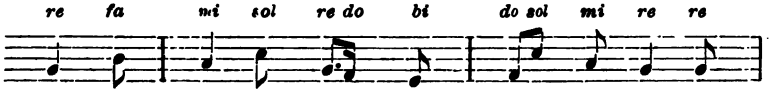


A. P. Berggreen.

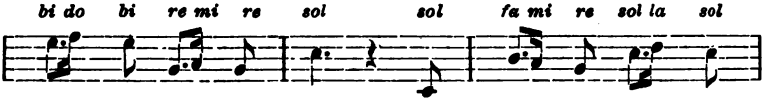
390.



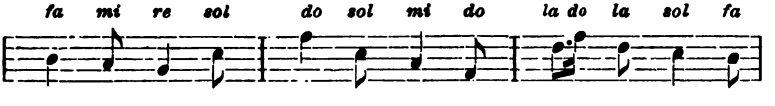
Op, sjung og glæd dig, Dan-marks



sön! vor sø er blank, vor skov er grön og



blom - ster-rig vor dal; med maj - løv-krans i

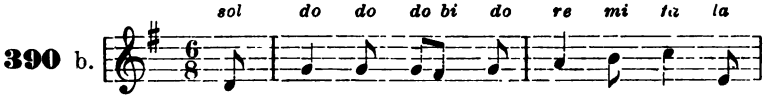


ly - se hår hun kom-men er, den un - ge vår, hun

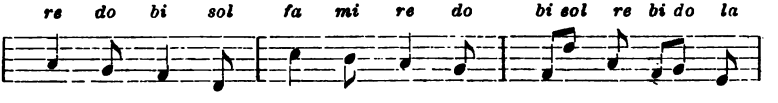
pyn - tet har sin sal.

H. Kristjansen.

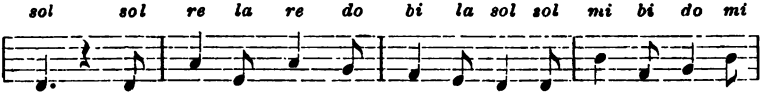
390 b.



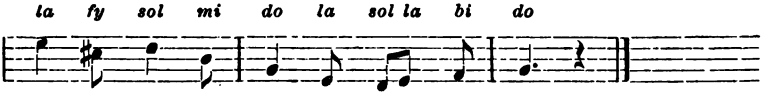
Op, sjung og glæd dig, Danmarks sön! vor



sø er blank, vor skov er grön, og blom - ster-rig vor



dal. Med maj-løv-krans i ly - se hår hun kommen er, den



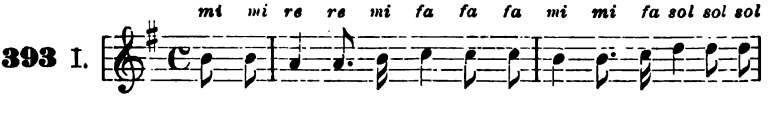
un - ge vår, hun pyn - tet har sin sal.

391. Mel. 424.

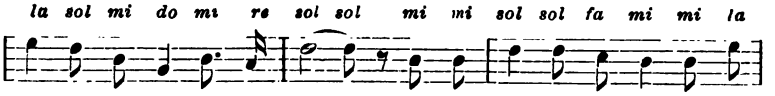
392. Mel. 255.

Andantino. Chr. Barnekow.

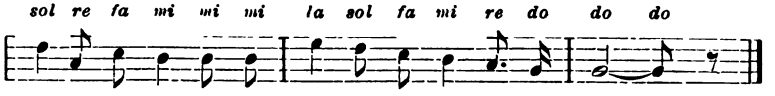
393 I.



Der er håb i vort bryst, thi da Herren os slog, så i



knæ for den stærke vi faldt, det et rid-der-slag var, og på

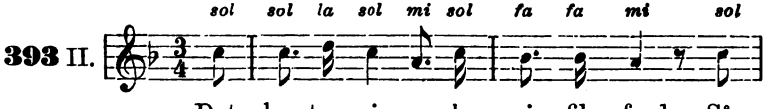


kors-fa-rer-tog gå vi frem mod vort mål gennem alt.

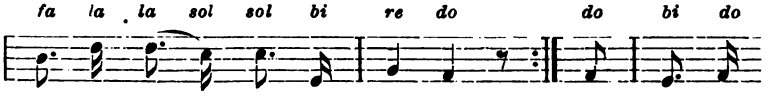
Mel.: „Å kjøre vatten, å kjøre ve".

Norsk folkemelodi.

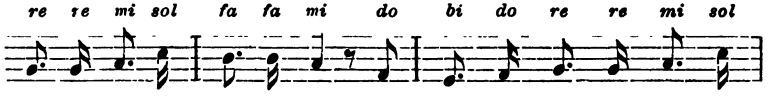
393 II.



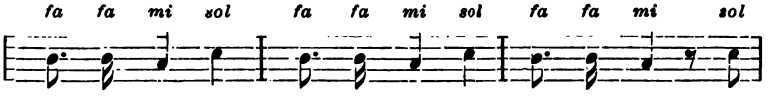
Det hør-tes si - ge, da vi fik fred: Så,
Ja, alt er jævnet, vor græn - se med, kun



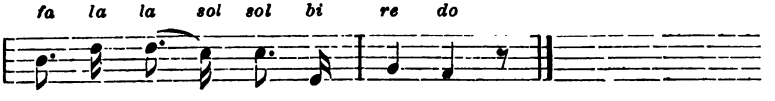
Gud ske lov nu er det jæv-net!
skam og u - færd os læv-net!
Vi sid - de



at - ter på vor jæv-ne strand, vi ki - ves jævn-lig og med



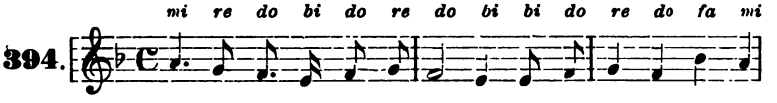
jævn forstand; jævn var vor id, jævn kun vor flid; thi



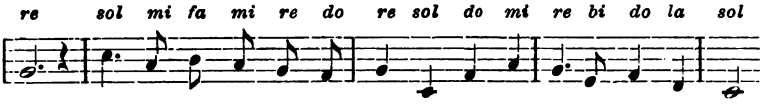
har så li - det vi æv - net.

J. Glæsér.

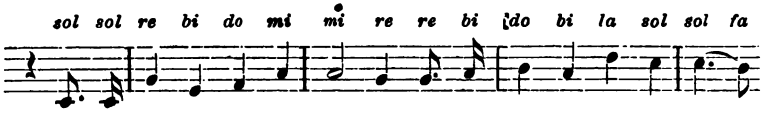
394.



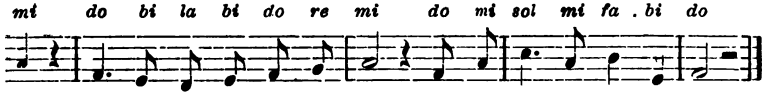
Danskerfolk! hvor er du hen-ne? spörger u-ven, spörger



ven; dag der kommer ef-ter den-ne, svarer hjærtesuk i - gen;



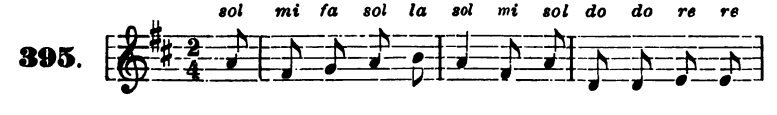
un-der hjærtet, hvor der sukkes, hvor der grædes, så der kluk-



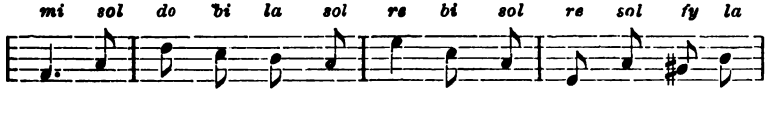
kes, liv har end det danske folk, liv har end det danske folk.

Allegro moderato. J. P. E. Hartmann.

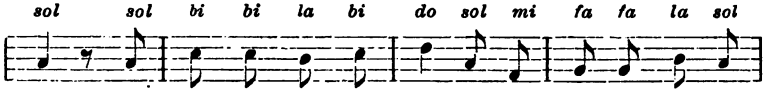
395.



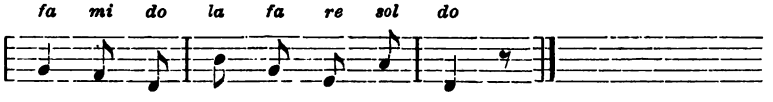
Nu skal det å - ben-ba-res, at gammel kær-lig-



hed i hver en skærs-ild kla - res og er for rust i



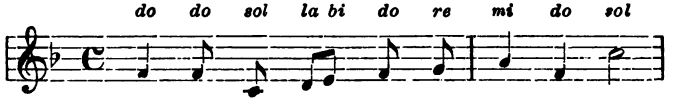
fred; for le - ven - de og dø - de kan Da-ners hjærter



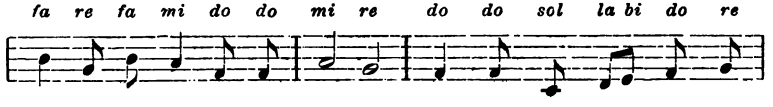
blø - de, men is - ne kan de ej.

Tempo di marcia. L. M. Lindeman.

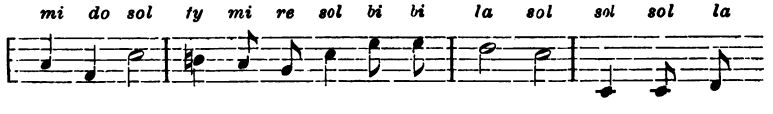
396.



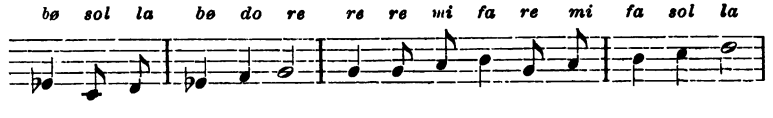
Nu el - ler al - drig, du dan-ske mand,



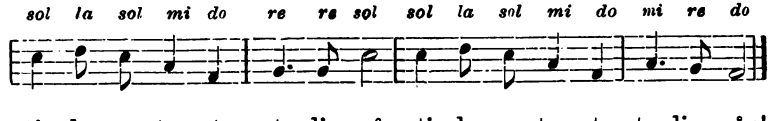
har du ej hørt, hvor det ly-der höjt o - ver mar-ken og



o-ver strand? véd du ej, hvad det be - ty - der? mær - ker du



ej, at på fug-lens vej Danemarks lyk-ke tvivl - rå - dig står,

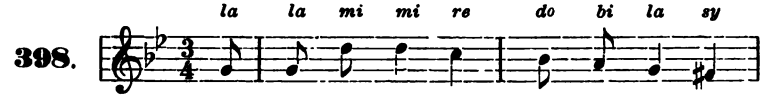


ti - der-nes tegn tve - ty-dig spår, ti - der-nes tegn tve-ty-dig spår!

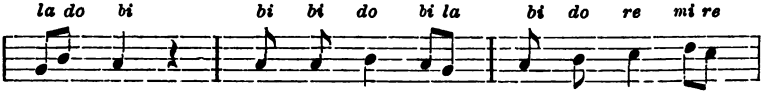
397. Mel. 200.

Folkemelodi.

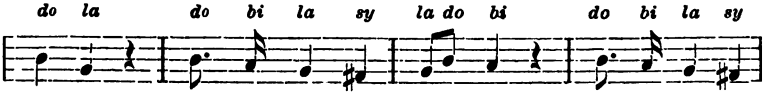
398.



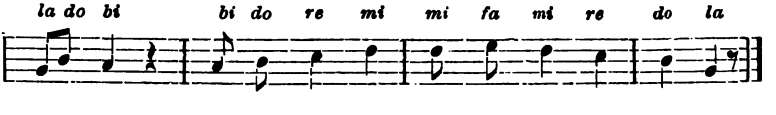
Jeg gik mig ud en som-mer-dag at



hø - re fug-le-sang, som hjær-tet kun-de



rö-re, i de dy-be da-le, mellem natter-



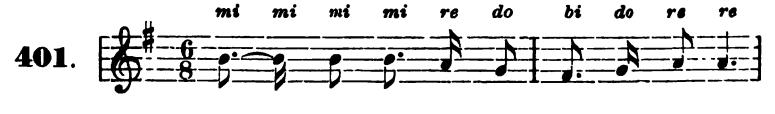
ga-le og de an-dre fug-le små, som ta-le.

399. Mel. 240.

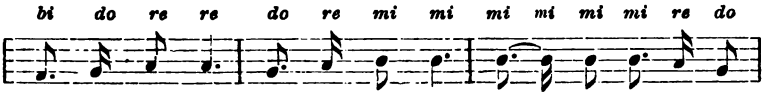
400. Mel. 527.

Frederik VII.

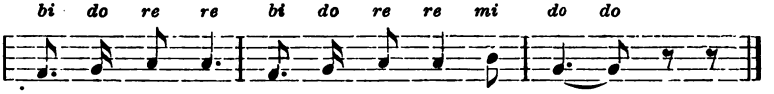
401.



Sjæl-land, Sjælland med skov og med sö!



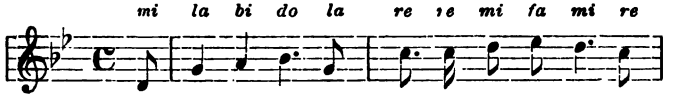
dej - li - ge ø, her vil jeg dø! Fyn, mit Fyn med dit



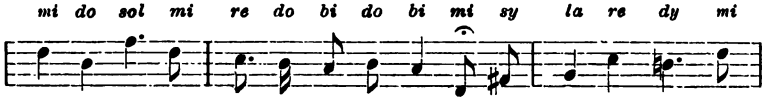
bælt og din bugt, pran-gen - de smukt med frugt!

Largo. Joh. Egeberg.

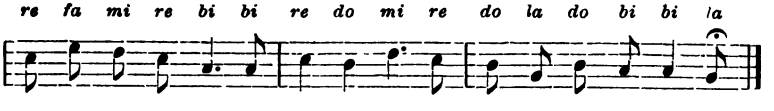
402.



Min fø-de-stavn er lyngens bru-ne land, min



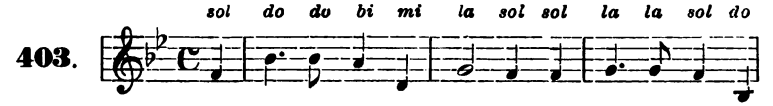
barndomssol har smilt på mør-ke he - de, min spæ-de fod har



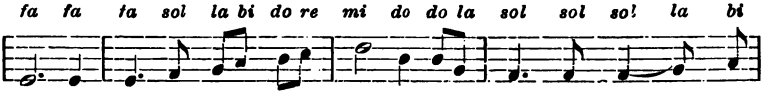
trådt det gu-le sand, bag sor - te höj - e bor min ungdomsglæde.

Tempo di marcia. Efter Rob. Schumann.

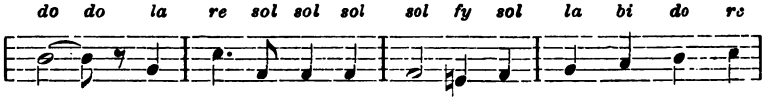
403.



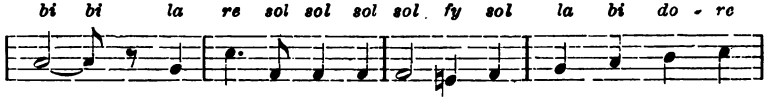
Det ra-ske folk, som plöj-er den skarpe jy-ske



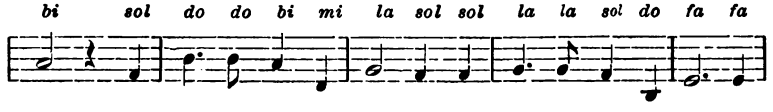
vang, sin nak-ke nø - dig böj - er og tri - ves ej ved



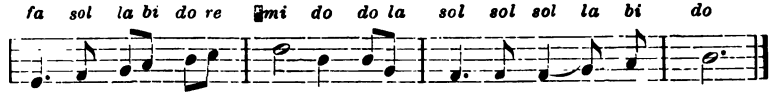
tvang. Frit luf - ter o - ver he - de den fri - e ve-sten-



vind — til kamp for fri-hed re - de var al - tid Jy - dens



sind. Det ra-ske folk, som plöj-er den skar-pe jy-ske vang, sin

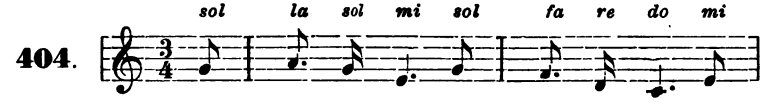


nak-ke nø - dig böj - er og tri-ves ej ved tvang.

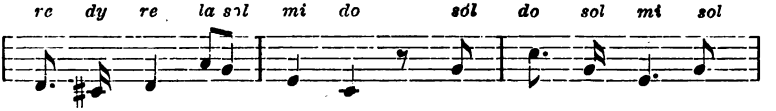
Mel.: „Hvor bølgen larmer höjt fra sø".

Allegretto. R. Bay.

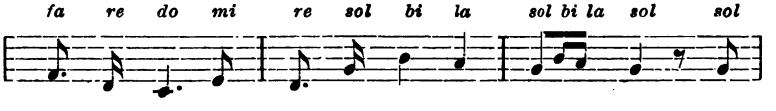
404.



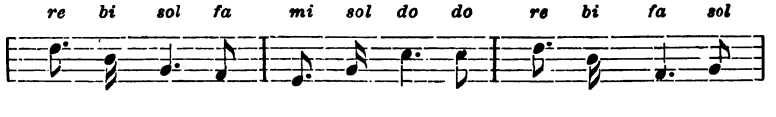
Der er et land så ko - ste - ligt alt



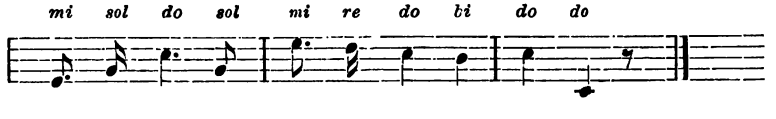
un - der Nör - re - li - de, kun ét jeg véd, er



lan - det sligt på ver-dens ve - ster si - de, det



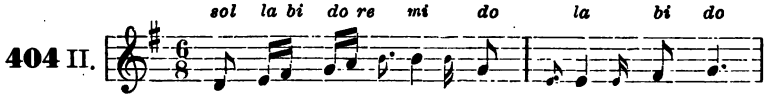
sært i nord er tun - get ud, og til en tun - ge



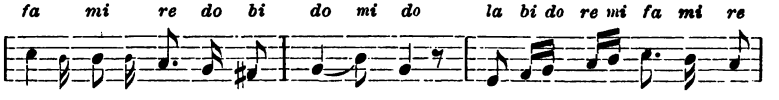
fin af Gud; det er vist og be - skå - ret.

Allegro. P. Heise.

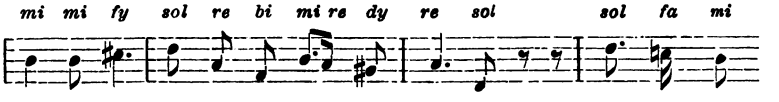
404 II.



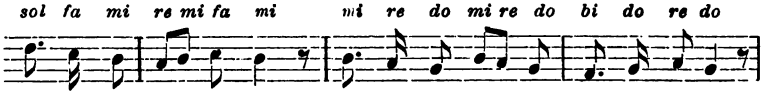
Gold er den jord, som lyn - gen bær,



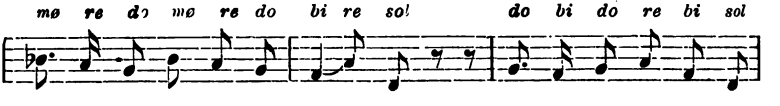
guld - høst ik - ke der van - ker; in-gen steds tri-ves man



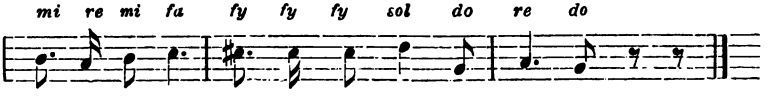
dog som her mellem de bru - ne ban-ker. Man-den er



drot i sin e - gen bo, kar-len er rap, og pi - gen er tro,



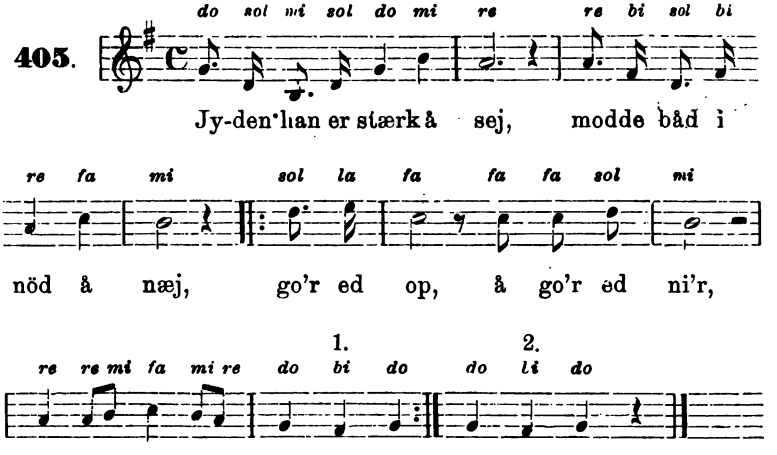
sværdet må ru-ste i ske - den; u - de og in - de bor



fri-hed og ro, fri - hed og ro på he - den.

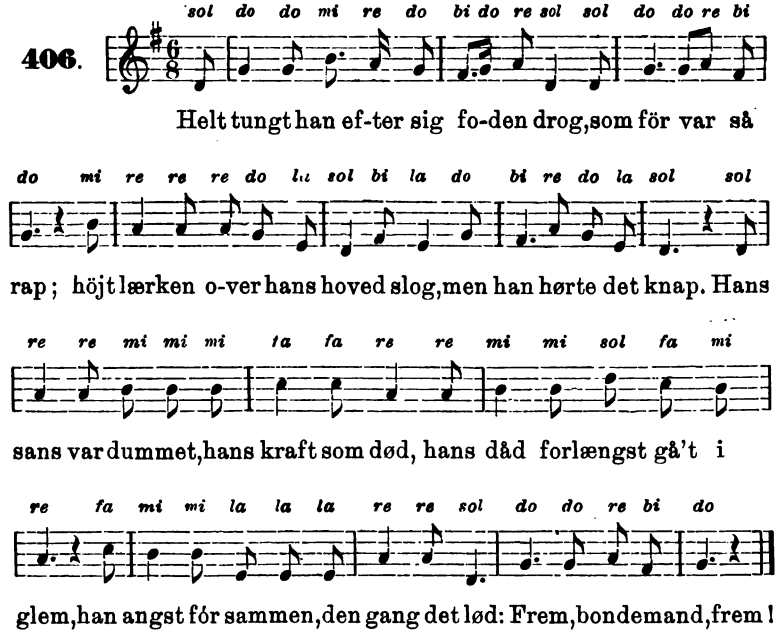
Tempo di marcia. H. C. Simonsen.

405.



Mel.: „Ej spörger vi druen, om den sit blod".
F. L. Æ. Kunzen.

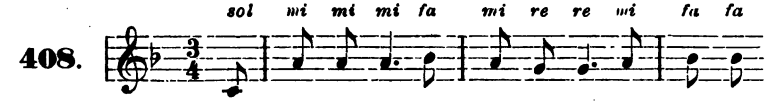
406.



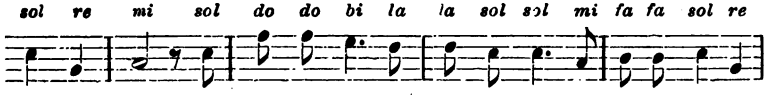
407. Mel. 424.

Dansk folkemelodi..

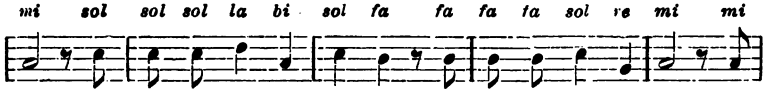
408.



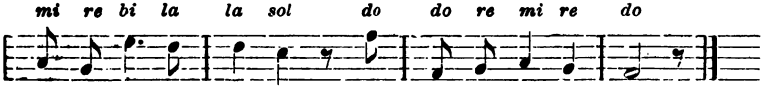
Jeg er en simpel bondemand, og jævn og



li - ge frem, dog el-sker jeg min rin-ge stand, thi i mit lil - le



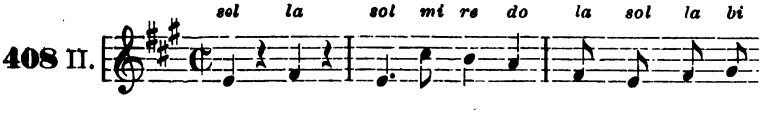
hjem der vokser blomster mil-de med far-ve og med duft, min



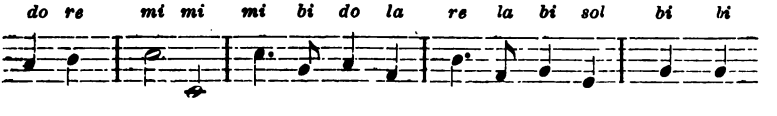
er den kla - re kil - de og min den friske luft.

Tempo di marcia. H. Nutzhorn.

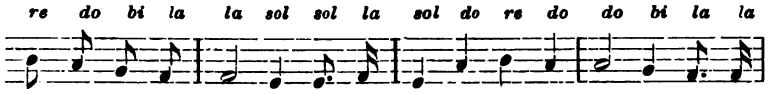
408 II.



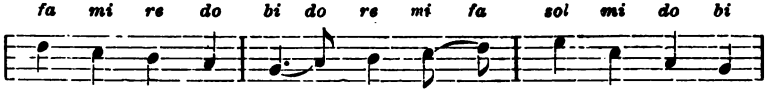
Takt, takt, pas på tak-ten, den er mer end



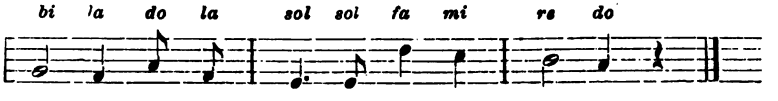
hal-ve mag-ten. Den gör én af man-ge, man-ge, den gör



mo-dig små og ban-ge, den gör let det længste lan-ge, den gör



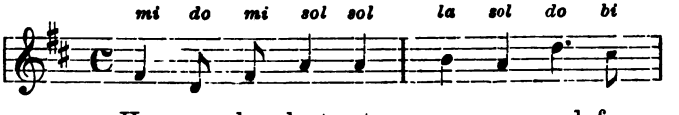
må-let ty-ve gan-ge til så muntert og så



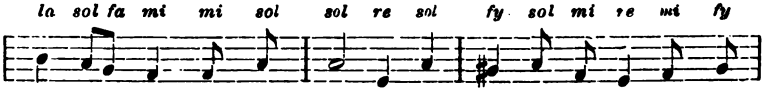
sik-kert, som vi hav-de det i kik-kert.

409 I. Mel. 446. **409** II. Mel. 469.

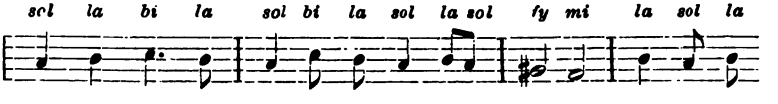
410.



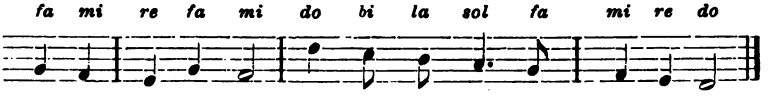
Hvo, som har lyst at væ-re med for



Danmarks frel-se at stri-de med bøs-sen i hånd el-ler



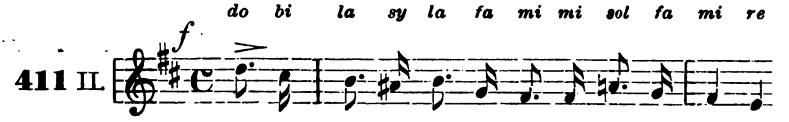
ån-dens sværd, ham lys-ter det vel at vi-de, hvad der er



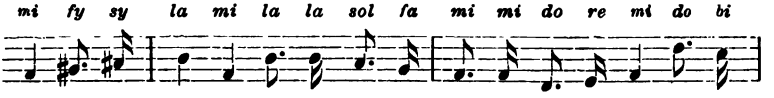
lov for danske mænd, hvad der er lov for danske mænd.

411. Mel. 379.

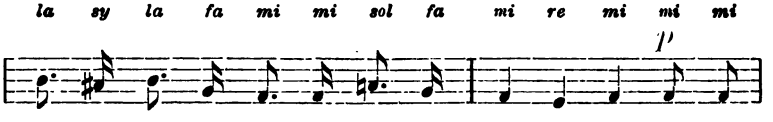
Moderato e marcato. N. W. Gade.



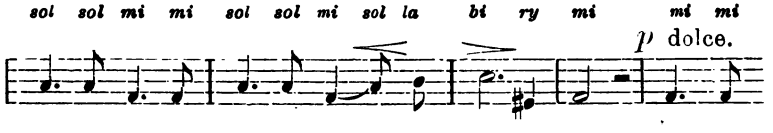
Hvorfor svulmer Weichselfloden som et hel-te-



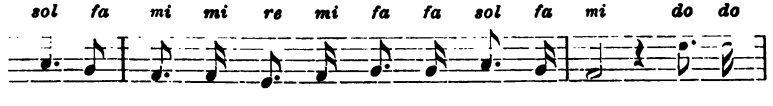
bryst, der i dø-den knuses mod en vild, barbarisk kyst? Hvorfor



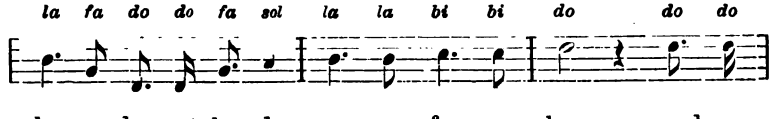
klin-ger bøl-gens kla-ge fra den sor-te grund, som en



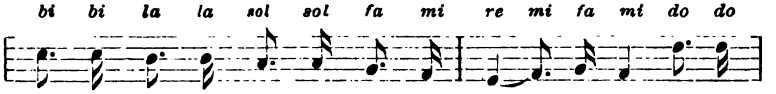
så-ret gangers sid-ste suk i dø-dens stund? Weichsel-



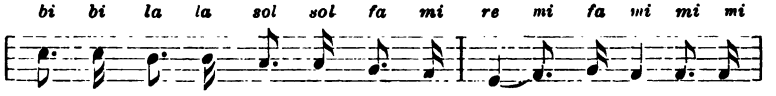
flo-den snor sig langsomt un-der Kra-kaus mur, stær-ke



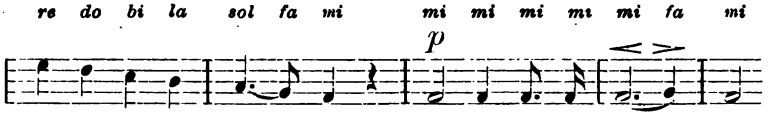
ska-rer drog at bry-de ør-nens fan-ge-bur, sværd og



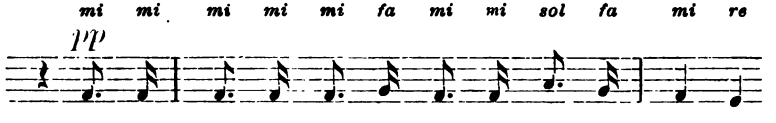
le på slet - ten blin-ked mel-lem røg og damp, ingen



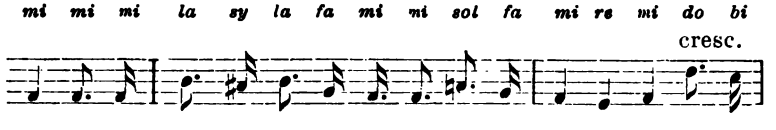
stridsmand kom til - ba - ge fra den vil - de kamp, in-gen



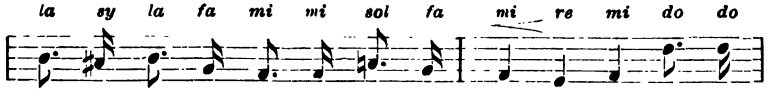
stridsmand kom til - ba - ge, in-gen kom til - ba - ge.



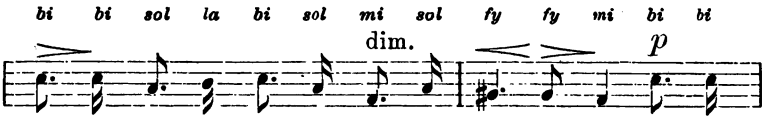
Der - for hø - rer vi be - stan-dig suk fra flo-dens



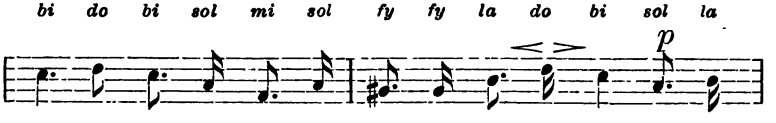
skød, der-for ris - ler den ve-mo-dig som en dröm om død, derfor



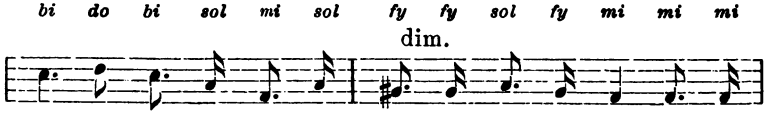
sör-ge mark og en - ge med den hvi - de pil, der-for



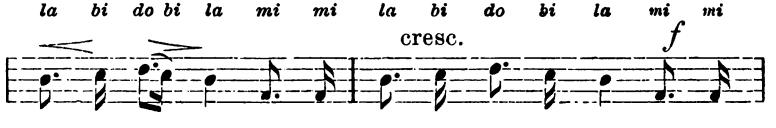
tab - te Po - lens döt - re de - res munt - re smil. Og ved



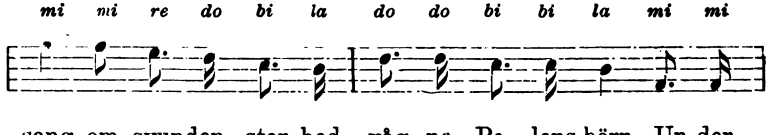
pi - gens vug - ge sid - de de med gråd på kind, un - der



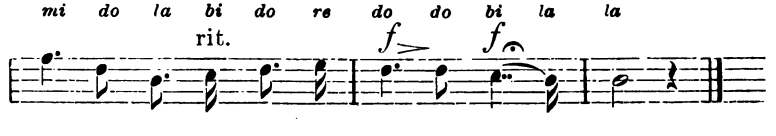
suk og ve-mods - san - ge slum - rer glut-ten ind; men når



dren-gen våg - ner, syn - ge de om kam-pens ørn, un - der



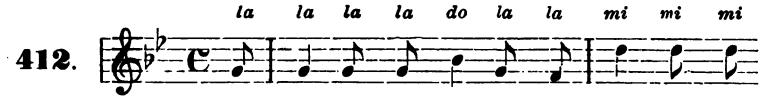
sang om svunden stor-hed våg - ne Po - lens börn. Un-der



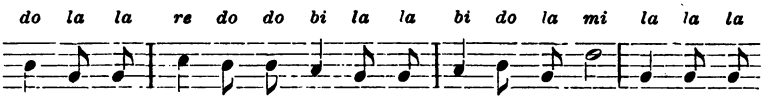
sang om svun-den stor-hed våg - ne Po-lens börn.

Con energico. L. M. Lindeman.

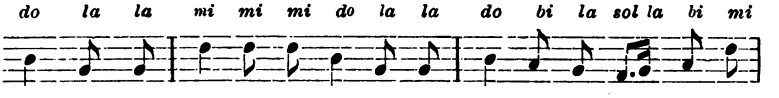
412.



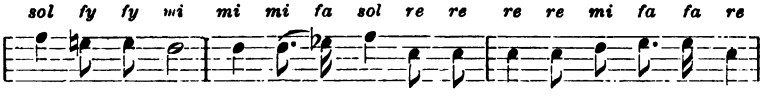
Til kamp da, o ven-ner! for kri-sten-doms-



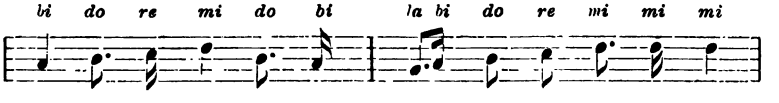
li-vet i os og i vo-re og vi-de-re frem! trangen til



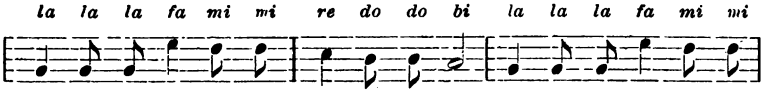
tro, den blev nord-bo-en gi-vet til ma-nen-de fylg-je mod



höj-e-re hjem. Kamp det må gi-ve, som Gud er forsvunden af,



kamp, for at li-vet kan krist-nes fra grun-den af;



kampen for Kristus i ånd og i form blusser kun stör-re i

re do do bi sol mi re do sol do re re

piu lento.

van - tro - ens storm. O Gud! løft kam-pen af selv-syg

fa mi sol mi re do bi re sol bi do la sol sol

jammer, at stil - le som lam-pen vort hjærte flammer i

fa fa fa mi mi mi re re do

din luft af fred, når bedst du véd!

Tempo di marcia. B. Crusell.

413.

do sol do mi do la la la la sol sol

Læn - ge var Nor-dens her - li - ge stam - me

sol re sol bi sol re la bi sol sol sol la sol fa fa

spal-tet i tren-de syg-nen-de skud; kraften, som kun - de

fa mi fa sol fa mi mi la sol sol la sol do bi do do re

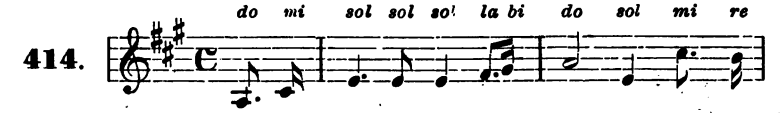
ver - den be - her - ske, tyg-ge - de sul fra frem-me-des bord,

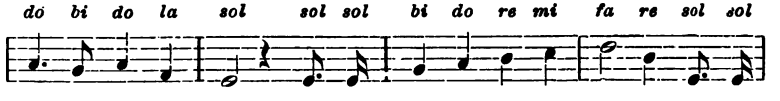
do bi la sol sol la sol bi do

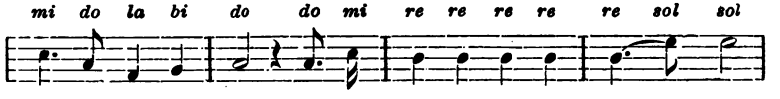
tyg - ge - de sul fra frem-me - des bord.

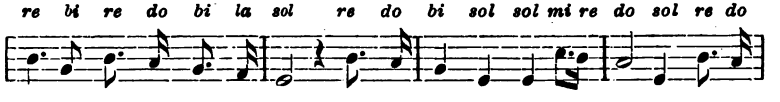
Mel.: „Auf, ihr Brüder! lasst uns wallen".
Tempo di marcia. J. H. Stuntz.

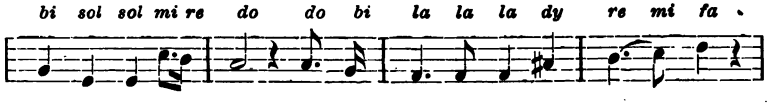
414.

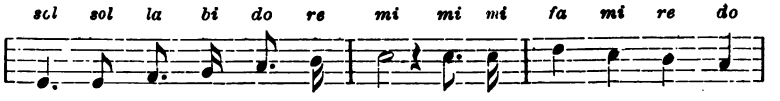


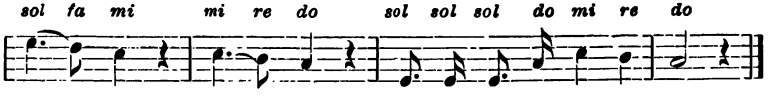






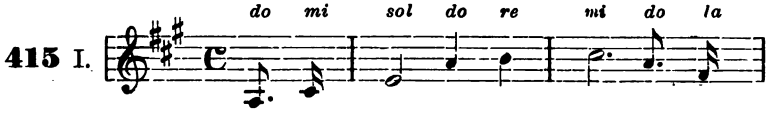


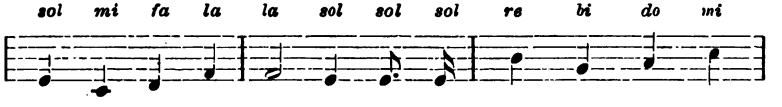


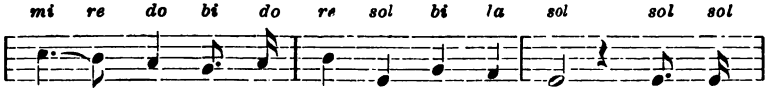


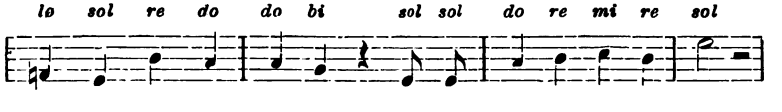
Risoluto. J. Glæser.

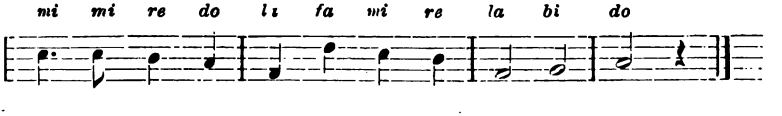
415 I.





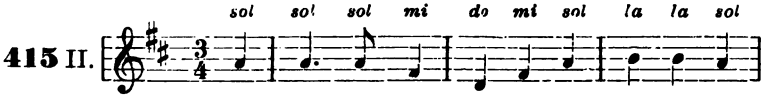




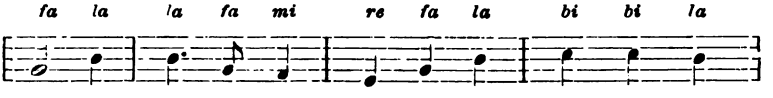


Aug. Winding.

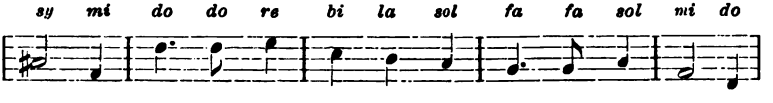
415 II.



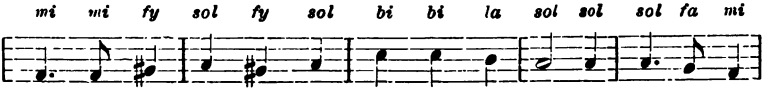
Hvad sjun - ge de bøl-ger ved Nordhavets



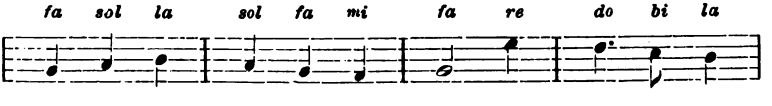
strand, som knu - ses på klip - per og le - ge på



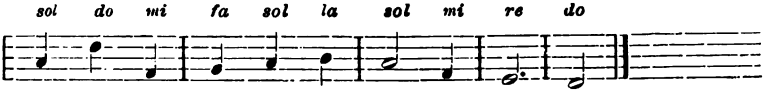
sand? hvad hvi - ske de om i de hæl-den - de træ'r? hvad



rå - be de op til de knej - sen-de skær? hvad mælde de



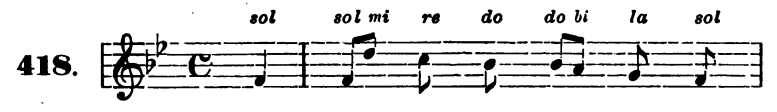
ly - stig i fjord og i bælt, når vå - ren vil



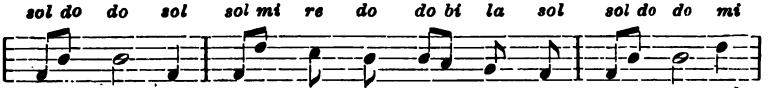
byg - ge sit gyn-gen - de telt i Nor - den?

416. Mel. 446. **417**. Mel. 198 a og c.

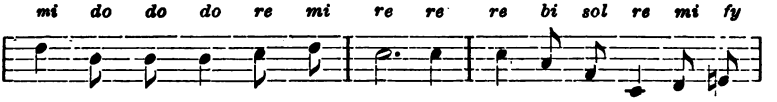
418.



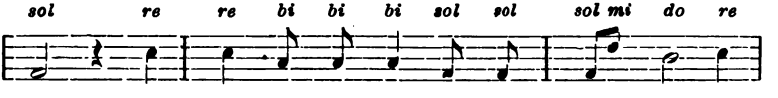
Här stå vi på top - pen af



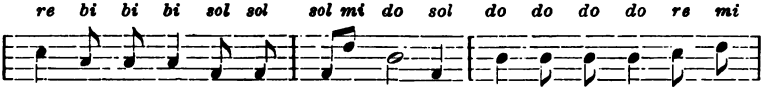
jor - den, vi sö - ner af yt - ter - ste Nor-den, till



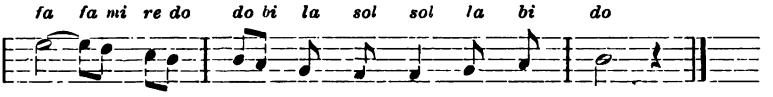
gräns har vi bru-san - de sjön, vår granne är e - vi - ga



snön. Och al - la vi bed - ja: för - svin - nen ur



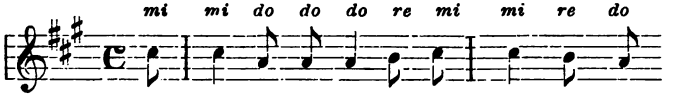
häf-den, I blo - di - ga min-nen! Och al - la vi häl-sa en



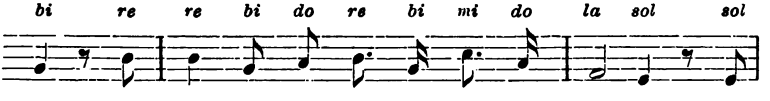
tid af ljus - nan - de ly - cka och frid.

Allegretto. Svensk folkemelodi.

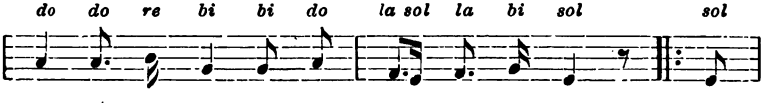
419.



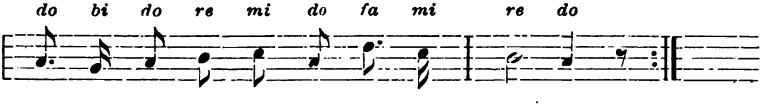
Du gam-la, du fri-ska, du fjäll - hö - ga



Nord, du tys - ta, du gläd - je - ri - ka skö-na! Jag



häl - sar dig vä - na - ste land up - på jord, din

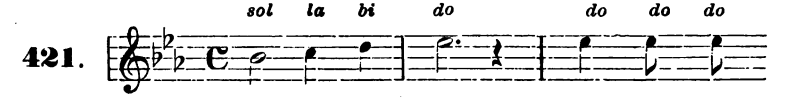


sol, din him-mel, di - na äng - der grö - na!

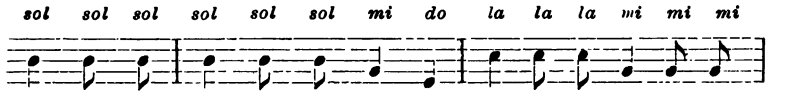
420. Mel. 286.

Mel.: „Herliga land“. Nordblom.

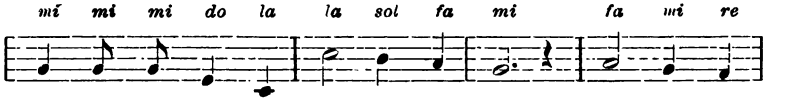
421.



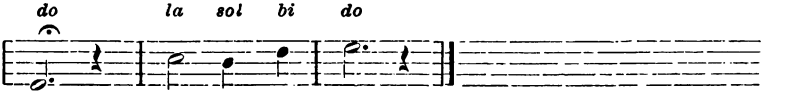
Ungdommens dröm, smi - len - de



barn med den klin-gen-de ly - re! når skal du tre-for-ken



gri - be og sty - re, ti - der - nes ström, ti - der - nes

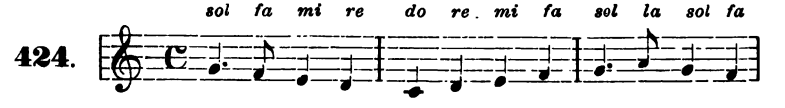


ström, ti - der - nes ström.

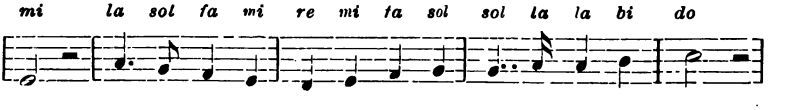
422. Mel. 431. **423.** Mel. 38.

Tempo di marcia. R. Nordråk.

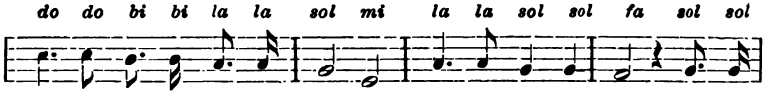
424.



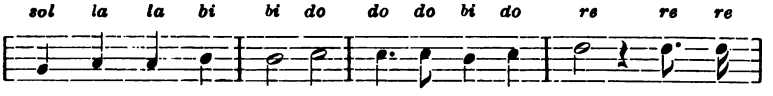
Ja, vi el-sker det-te Landet, som det sti-ger



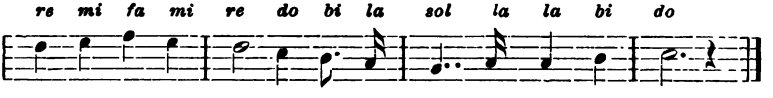
frem, fu-ret, vejrbidt o - ver van-det med de tusend hjem,



elsker, elsker det og tænker på vor fa'r og mo'r og den



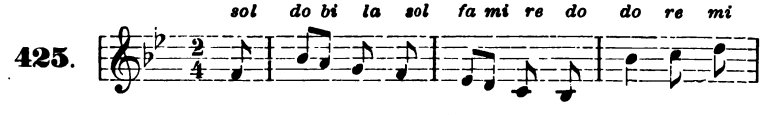
sa - ga - nat, som sæn-ker drömme på vor jord, og den



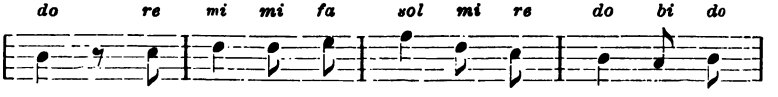
sa - ga-nat, som sænker, sænker drömme på vor jord!

R. Nordråk.

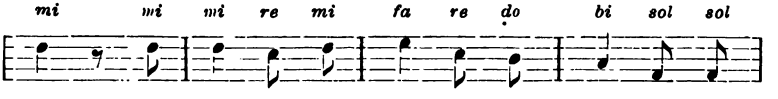
425.



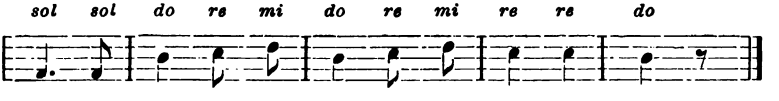
Der lig - ger et land mod den e - vi - ge



sne, i rev - ner - ne kun er der vår - liv at



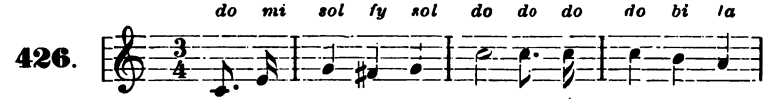
se; men ha - vet går til med hi - sto - ri - e-



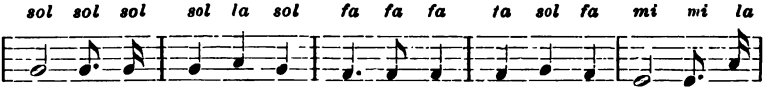
dön, og el - sket er lan - det som mo'r af sön.

L. Nielsen.

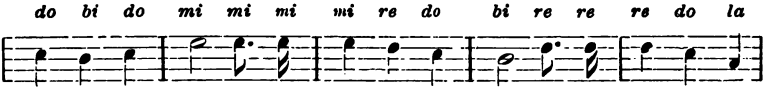
426.



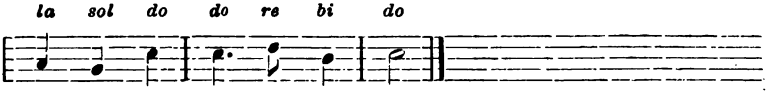
Jeg vil vær-ge mit land, jeg vil byg-ge mit



land, jeg vil el-ske det frem i min bön, i mit barn, jeg vil



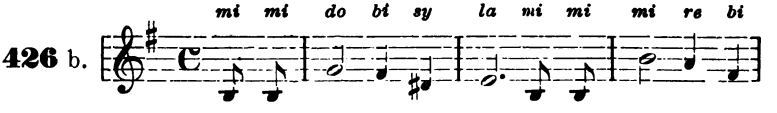
ø-ge dets gavn, jeg vil sø-ge dets savn i-fra grænsen og



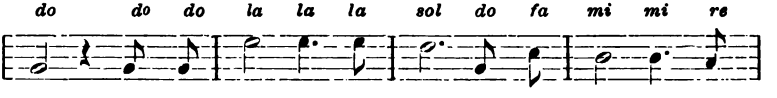
ud til de dri-ven-de garn.

H. Nutzhorn.

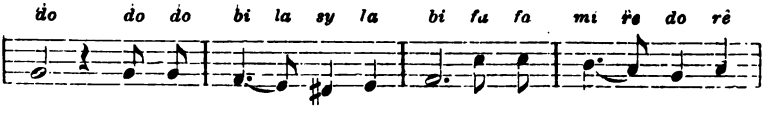
426 b.



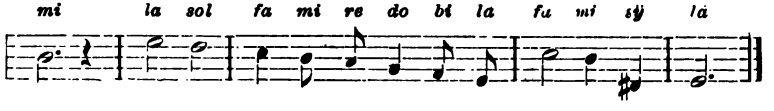
Jeg vil vær-ge mit land, jeg vil byg-ge mit



land, jeg vil el-ske det frem i min bön, i mit



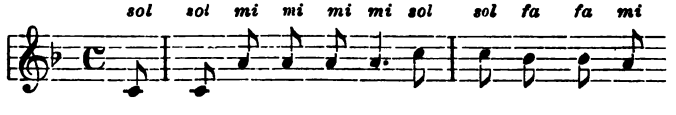
barn, jeg vil ø - ge dets gavn, jeg vil sø - ge dets



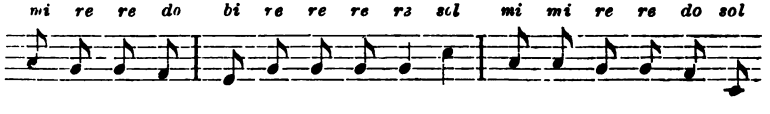
savn i - fra grænsen og ud til de dri-ven - de garn.

Tysk folkemelodi.

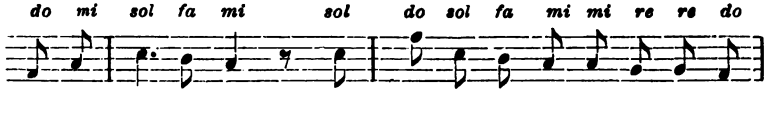
427.



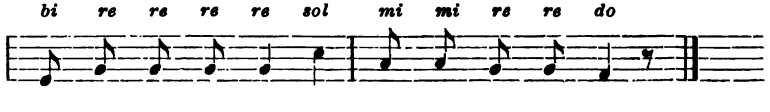
Se Nor-ges blomsterdal! far - vel, du kval-me



fangekrog! den vil - de gra-ne-skog er nu så dejlig sval! Tra-



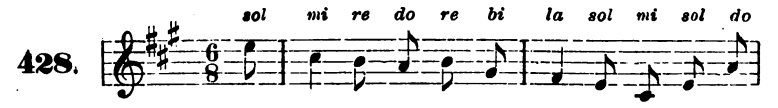
la - la - la - la - la! ja, ly-ste-ligt det er i Nord blandt



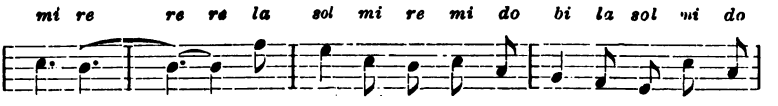
fjæld og li og fjord, blandt fjæld og li og fjord.

Allegro resoluto. H. Kjærulf.

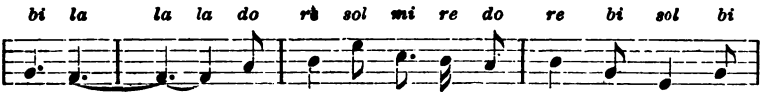
428.



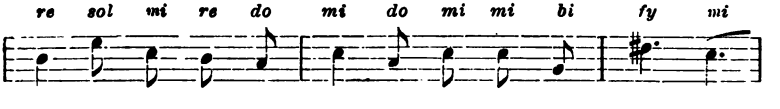
Hu hej! kor er det vel frisk og let upp å



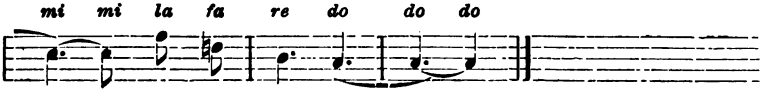
fjel-let! Her lej-kar vinden i kå-te spret upp å



fjel-let! og fo-ten dan-sar og au-gat lær, og



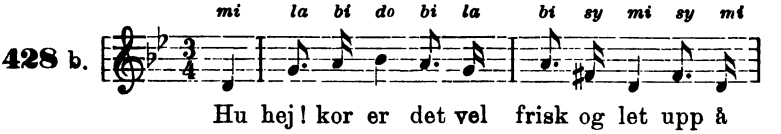
hjær-tat kvej-kjan-de hug-nad fær upp å fjel-let,



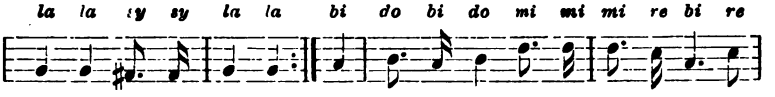
upp å fjel-let.

Moderato. Norsk folkemelodi.

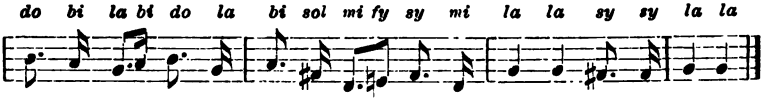
428 b.



Hu hej! kor er det vel frisk og let upp å
Her lej-kar vin-den i kå-te spret upp å



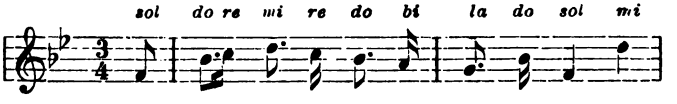
fjel-let, upp å fjel-let!
fjel-let, upp å fjel-let! og fo-ten dansar og au-gat lær, og



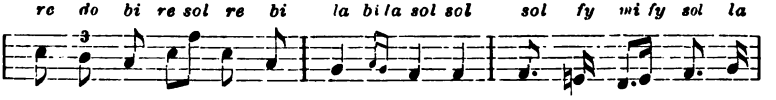
hjær-tat kvej-kjan-de hugnad fær upp å fjel-let, upp a fjellet.

H. Rung.

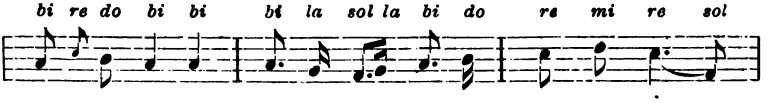
429.



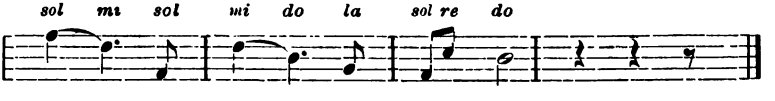
Til fjælds o-ver bygden står min hu, når



gø-gen be-gyn-der at ga-le. Kom med til sæt-ren i



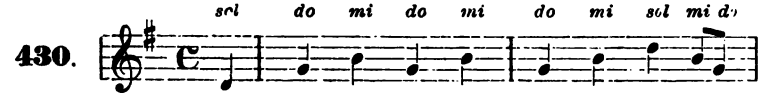
af-ten du; thi so-len skin-ner på fjæld end-nu, mens



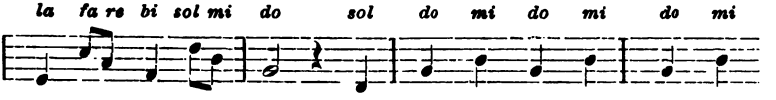
der er mørkt i da-le.

Allegro vivace. Edv. Grieg.

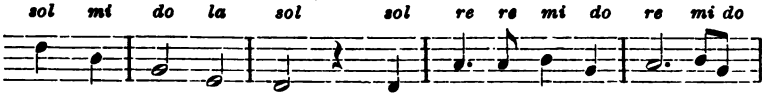
430.



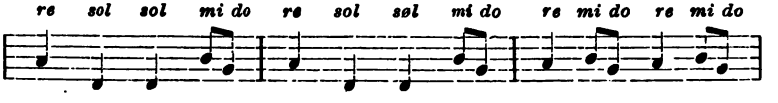
Den nor - ske sø-mand er et gen-nem-



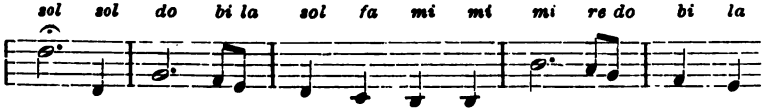
sejbar - ket fol - ke - færd; hvor far - töj fly - de kan, der



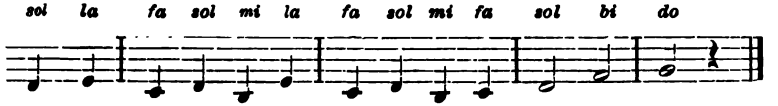
er han før - ste mand. På togt og hjemme her ved



sund og skær og fi - ske - vær han tar sin Gud i



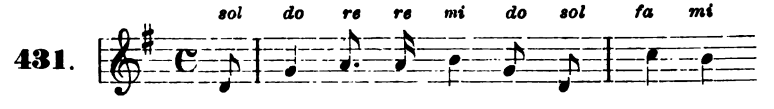
sind og sæt - ter li - vet ind. Han ta'r sin Gud i



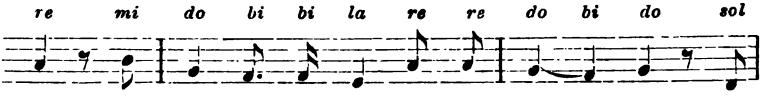
sind og sæt-ter li - vet ind, og sæt-ter li - vet ind.

Risoluto. L. M. Ibsen.

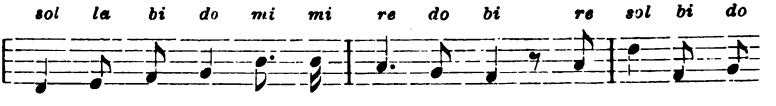
431.



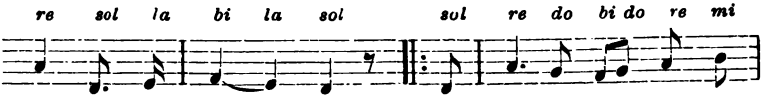
Mens Nord-ha-vet bru-ser mod fjældbygt



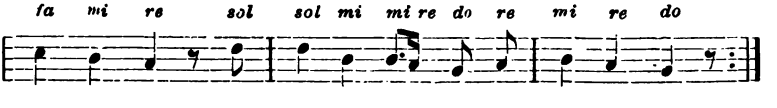
strand og stolt-te er-in-drin-ger væk-ker om



fæ-dre-nes ry, som til fjær-ne land det bar på de



nor-di-ske snek-ker, op, Nordmænd, sjunger til

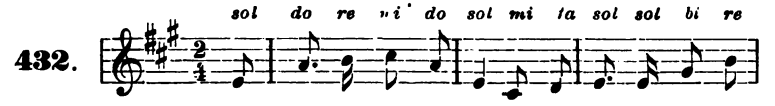


har-pens slag en sang for Nor-ri-ges un-ge flag!

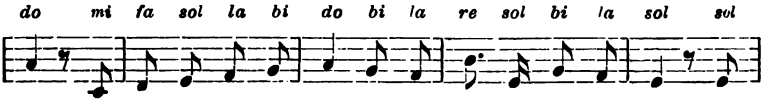
Mel.: „Nu dækker natten over".

J. P. E. Hartmann.

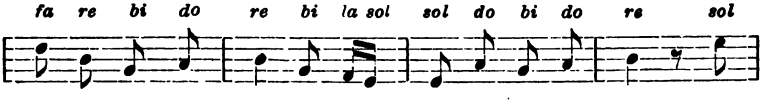
432.



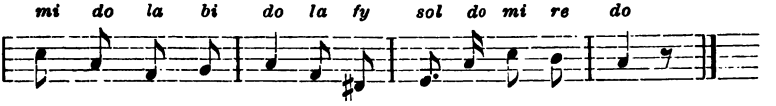
Vel-kom-men mor-gen-rø-de af ny - e tu-send-



år! vel-kommen, håb, som glø-de! velkommen, arm, som slår! vel-



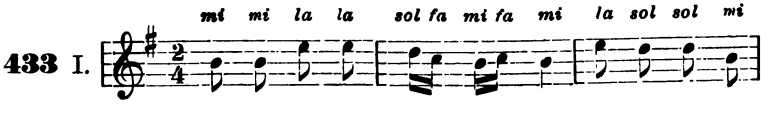
kommen, for-tids skyg-ger, som er i to-get med! vel



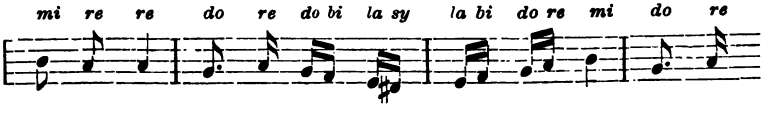
mødt, hver sjæl, som byg-ger i stil-hed landets fred.

Moderato. Svensk folkemelodi.

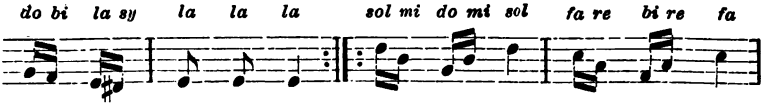
433 I.



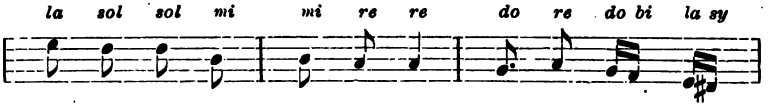
Man-dom, mod och mor - ska män finns i gam-la



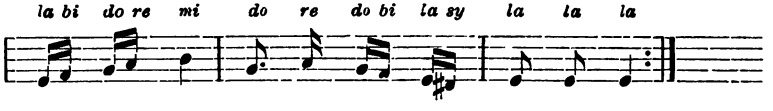
Sver-ge än, kraft i arm och kraft i barm, ung-doms-



varm i bar - da - larm. Ö - gon blå, då och då,



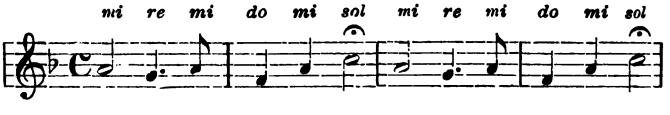
le i blom-ster - da - lar der! Nord! du jor - dens



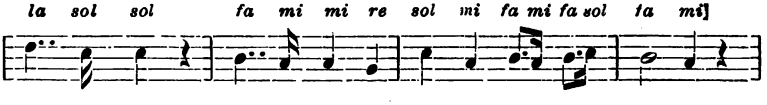
jät - te - lem! Nord! du mil - de hjer-tans hem!

Andante. B. Crusell.

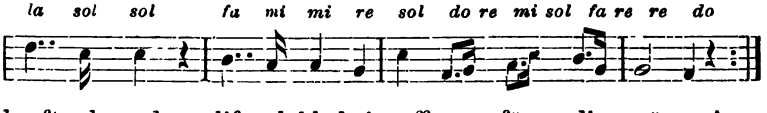
433 II.



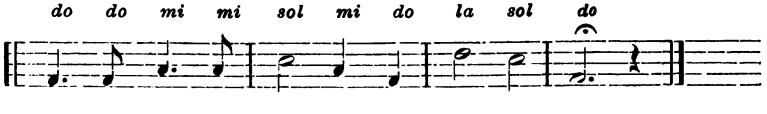
Hell dig, du hö-ga Nord! hell dig, vår fo-ster-jord!



kraft och mod, lif och blod vi off - ra för din ä - ra!



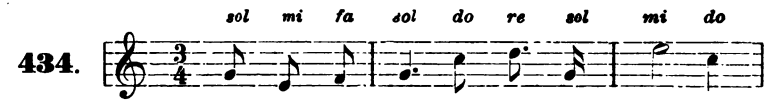
kraft och mod, lif och blod vi off - ra för din ä - ra!



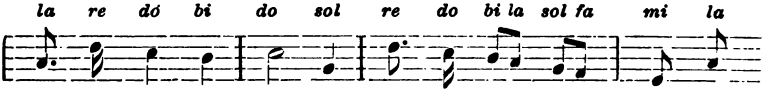
Lef - ve, lef - ve, lef - ve vårt fo - ster - land!

Andante. F. Pacius.

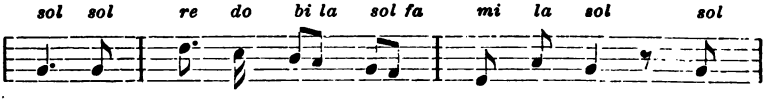
434.



Vårt land, vårt land, vort fo - ster - land! ljud

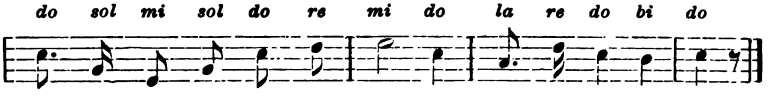


högt, o dy - ra ord! Ej lyfts en höjd mot him-lens



rand. ej sänks en dal, ej sköljs en strand, mer

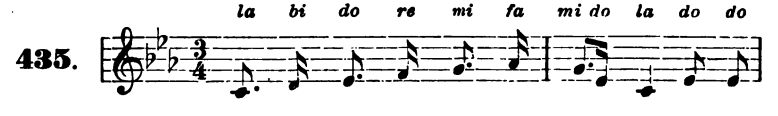
ri - te - nu - to.



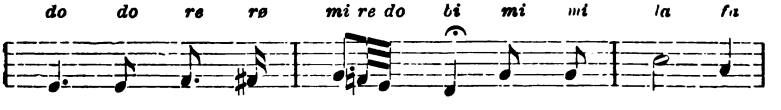
äl - skad än var bygd i Nord, än vå - ra fä-ders jord!

F. Pacius.

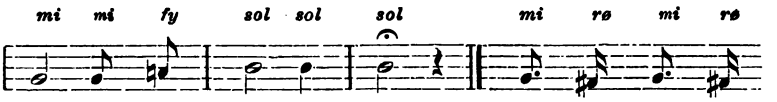
435.



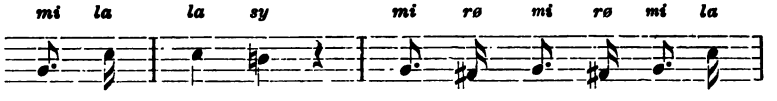
Hör, hur härr - lig sån-gen skal - lar mellan



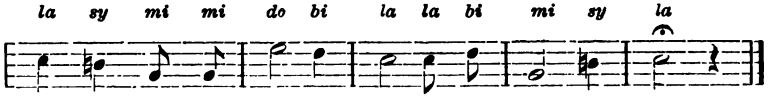
Väi - nös ru - no - hal - lar: Det är Suo - mis



sång, det är Suo - mis sång! Hör, de hö - ga



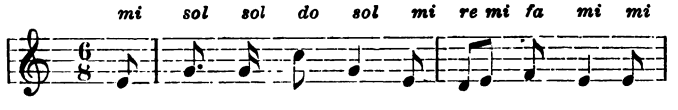
fu - ror su - sa, hör de dju - pa strömmar



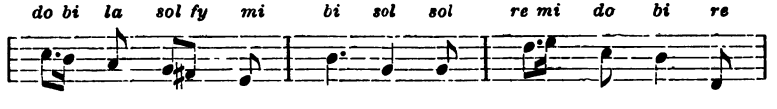
bru - sa; Det är Suo-mis sång, det år Suo-mis sång.

Chr. Barnekow.

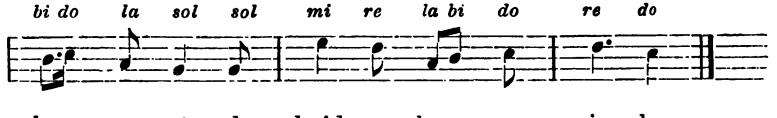
436.



Der skin-ner en sol i lys og lön, hvor



ånd har mund og mæ - le; som fug - le små, når

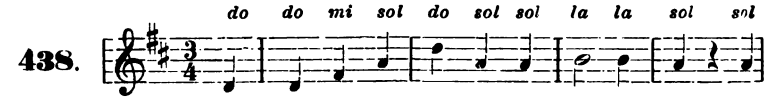


skov er grön, da kvid - re bar - ne - sjæ - le.

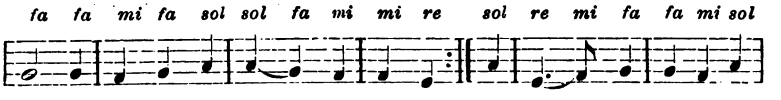
437. Mel. 101.

Allegretto. Mel. Selskabssang fra 18. årh.

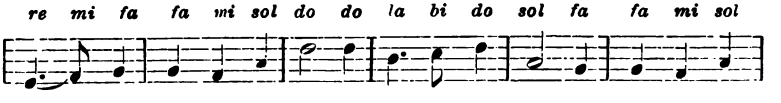
438.



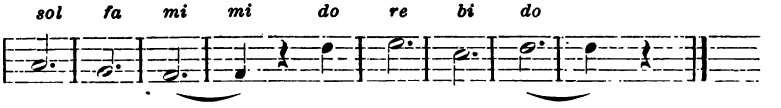
Er sko-len for an-dre end pilt og pog og
skal de at-ter spændes i peb-ling-åg, som



hvi skal kar-le dens bæn-ke sli-de?
nys er slup-ne fra rem-sens kvi-de? nej spæn-de-tröj-er os



ej for-nöj-er, og in-gen bu-re for pa-pe-göj-er vi

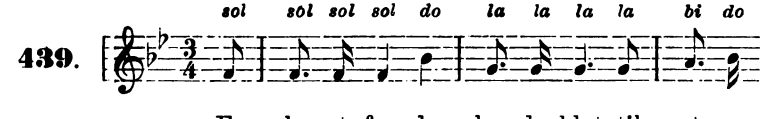


flet-te her, vi flet-te her.

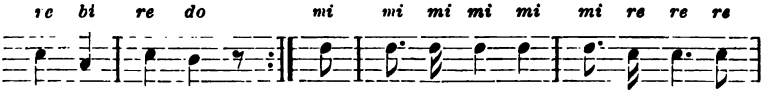
Mel.: „Vort fødeland var altid rigt".

Gretry.

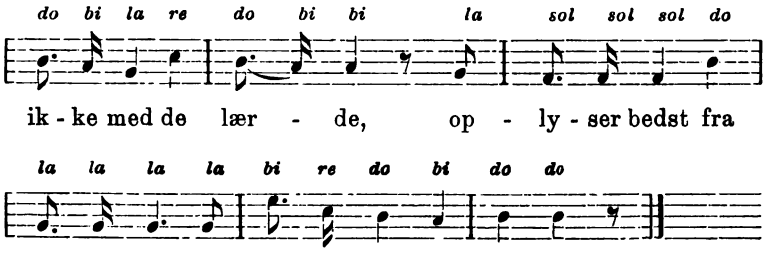
439.



Er ly-set for de lær-de blot til ret og
Nej, himlen un-der fle-re godt, og lys er

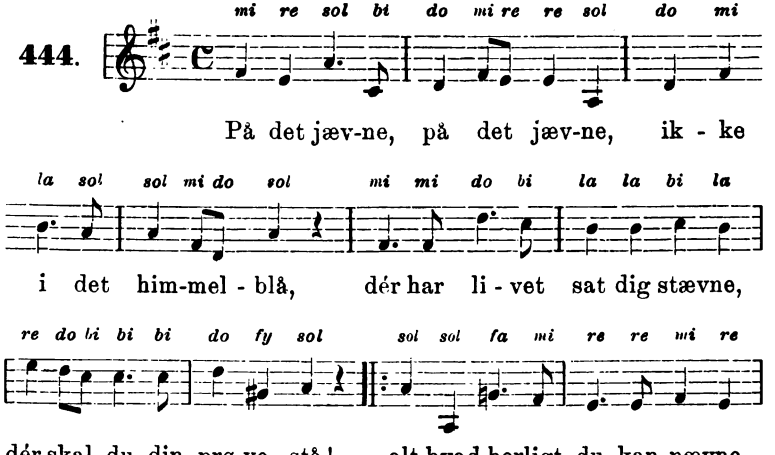


galt at sta-ve?
him-lens ga-ve, og so-len står med bonden op, slet



440. Mel. 469. **441.** Mel. 432. **442.** Mel. 469. **443** Mel. 554.

Mel.: „Hil den drot". C. E. F. Weyse.

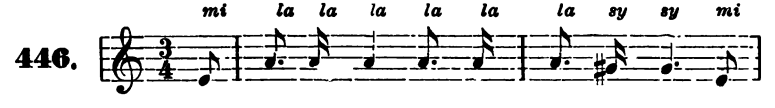


445. Mel. 425.

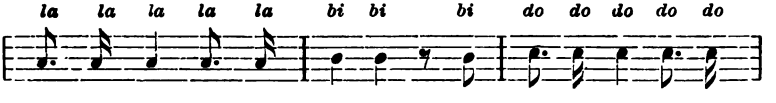
Mel.: Menuetten af „Elverhöj".

Moderato.

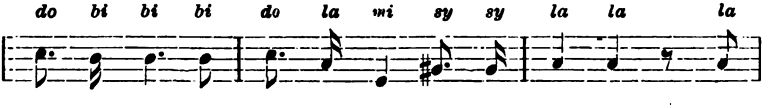
446.



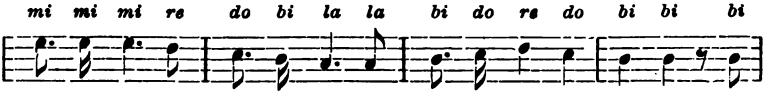
I ro-sen-lund un-der Sa-gas hal, der



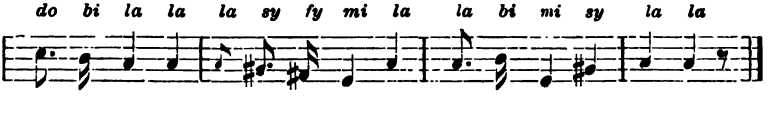
gemmes hel-li-ge minder, med sag-te ris-len-de



bøl-ge-fald den kla-re Søk-kva-bæk rin-der; der



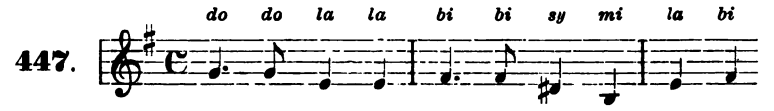
er en kalk så sød og sval af det-te væld at töm-me, og



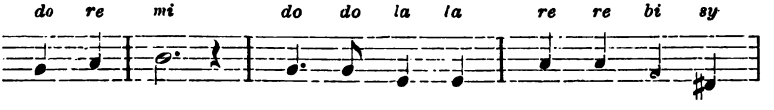
Nordens mænd fra fjæld og dal går did i våg-ne drömme.

Andante. P. Heise.

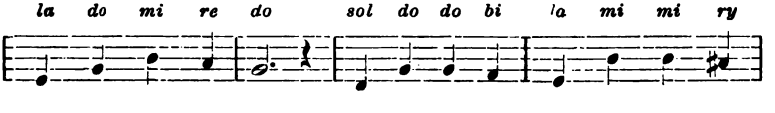
447.



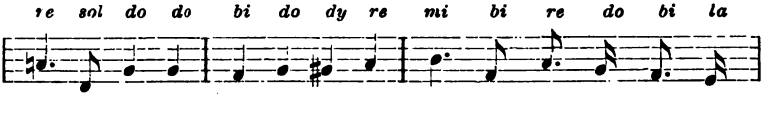
Danmark, di - ne kæm - pe - gra - ve er en



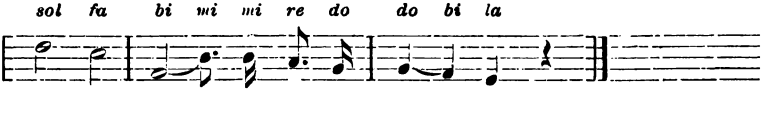
kost - bar skat, bedst af alt, hvad i din ha - ve



Gud har gav-mild sat; hav-de du ej gyld - ne ag - re,



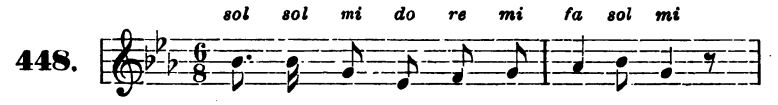
grön-ne sko-ve, mø - er fag-re, løf - ted dog din sön sit



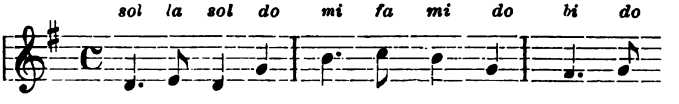
öj - e stolt fra bav-ta - höj - e.

H. Nutzhorn.

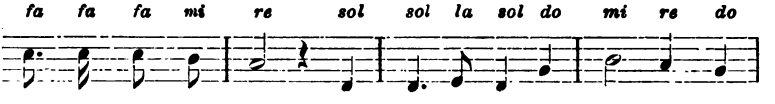
448.



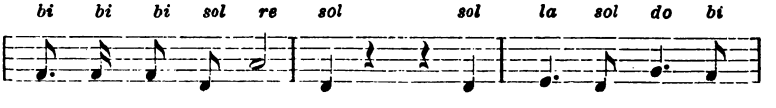
449.



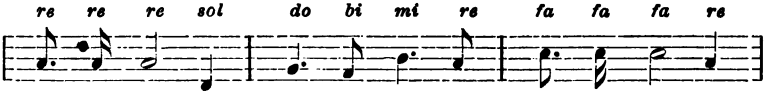
Fri-hed er det bed-ste guld, som sol be-



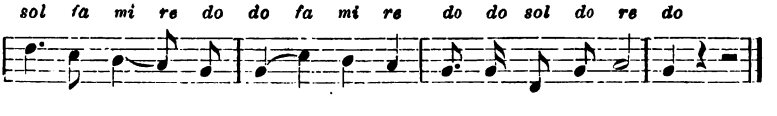
strå - ler o - ver muld, lad den dit smykke væ - re! lad



den dit smyk-ke væ - re! Ja, der - som du dig



selv har kær, da hold den mer end li - vet værd! thi



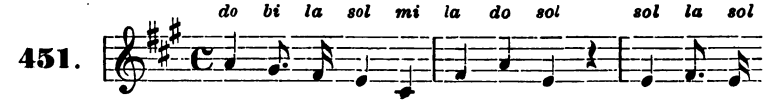
fri-hed føl - ger æ - re, thi fri-hed føl-ger æ - re.

450. Mel. 286.

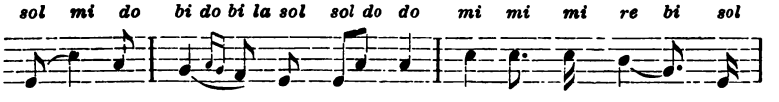
Mel.: „Muser har glæden, druen kær".

Allegro moderato. H. E. Krøyer.

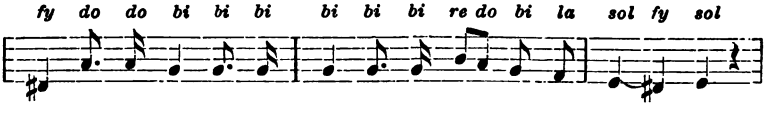
451.



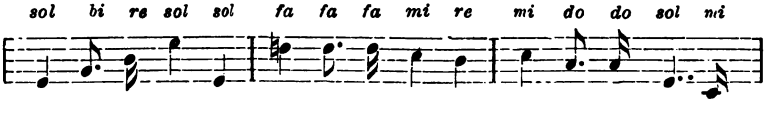
Fri-hed, du Nordens kæk-ke mø, ba-det i



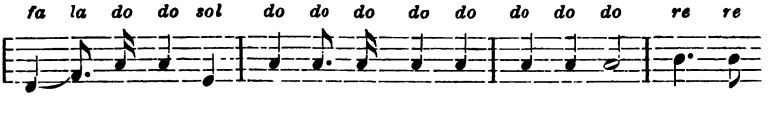
blod, kun ej i tå - rer, født på den grön - ne,



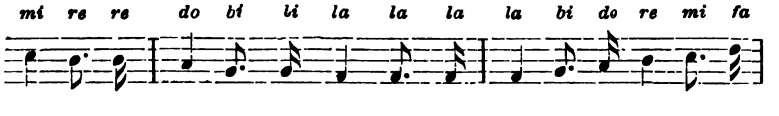
gyn-gen-de sø og med malm i de svul-men-de å - rer!



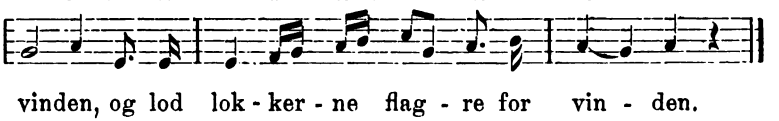
solbrun om kinden, sol-brun om kinden, vild som en björn og



let som hin-den, sad du ved strand med muslingkrans og sang



takten til svær-de-nes dans og lod lok-ker-ne flag-re for

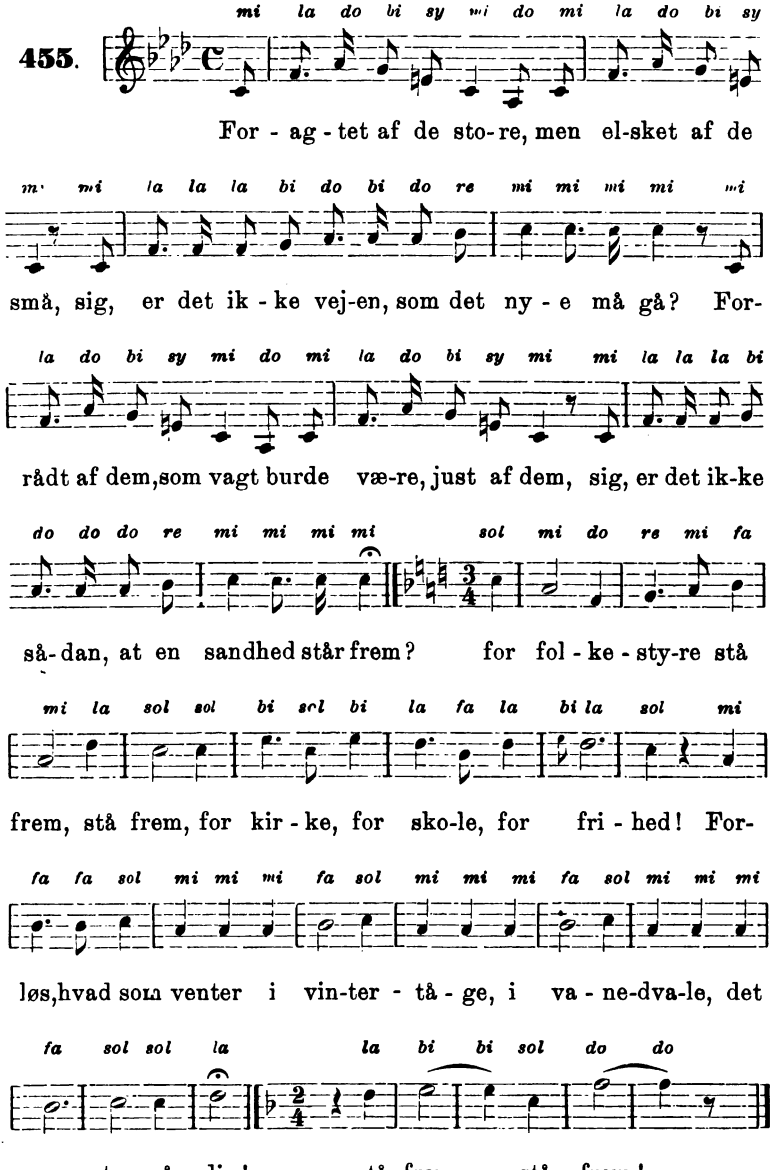


vinden, og lod lok - ker - ne flag - re for vin - den.

452. Mel. 433. **453**. Mel. 444. **454**. Mel. 262.

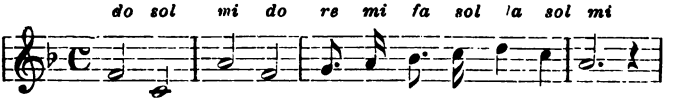
Tempo di marcia. Edv. Grieg.

455.

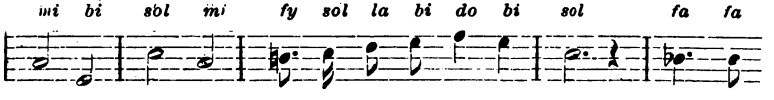


Tempo di marcia. Edv. Grieg.

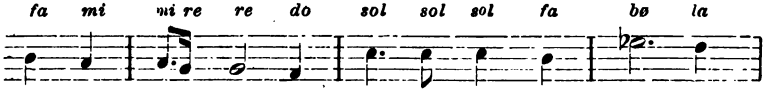
456.



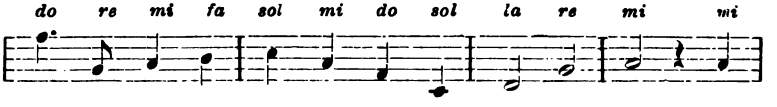
„Fremad, fremad!“ fæ-dres höj-e hær-tag var.



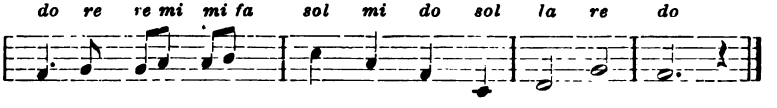
„Fremad, frem-ad! Nordmænd og-så vi det ta'r! Det, som



hu-gen tæn-der og hjær-te-tro-en får, for



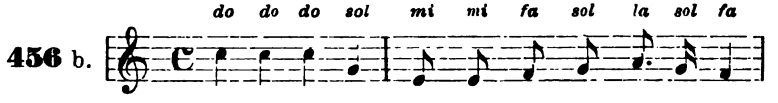
det vi og-så frem-ad går og tro-fast slår, for



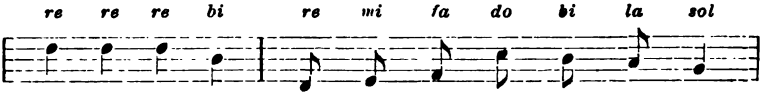
det vi og-så frem-ad går og tro-fast slår.

Anders Kirkegård.

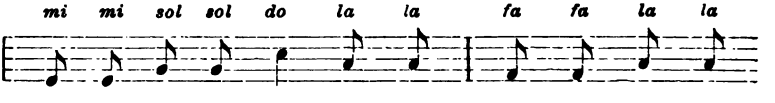
456 b.



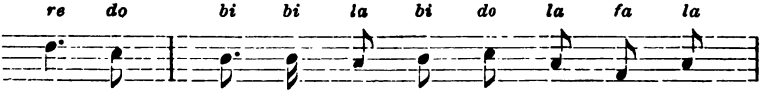
„Frem-ad, frem-ad", fæ - dres höj - e hærtag var.



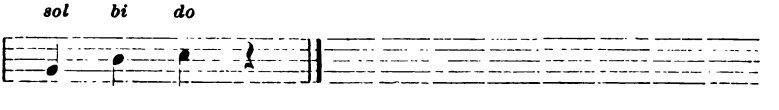
„Frem - ad, frem-ad!" Nordmænd, og - så vi det ta'r!



det som hu - gen tæn - der og hjær - te - tro - en



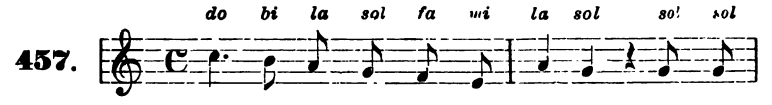
får, for det vi og - så frem - ad går og



tro - fast slår.

Allegro. L. M. Lindeman.

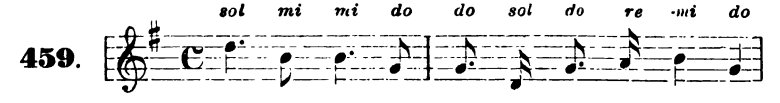
457.



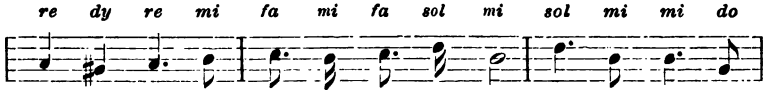
458. Mel. 121.

C. Mortensen.

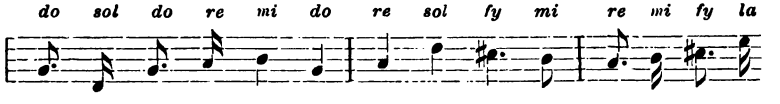
459.



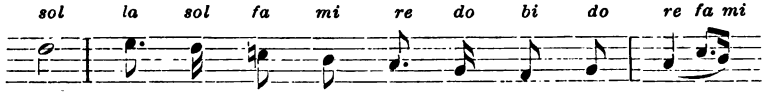
Vå-rens bud-skab fly-ver o-ver lan-de,



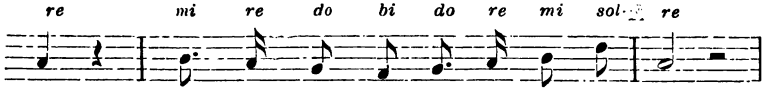
himlens fug-le jub-le det i sky, fol-kets stemme



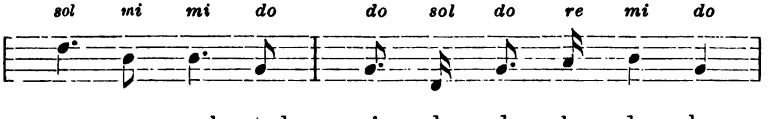
sig med de-res blan-de, som na-tu-ren er det født på



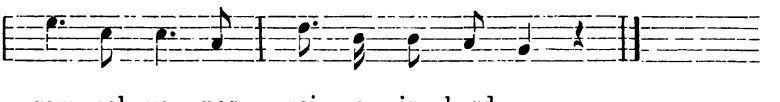
ny. Endt er jo dets lan-ge vin-ter-dva-



le un-der e-ne-væl-dens nög-ne top;



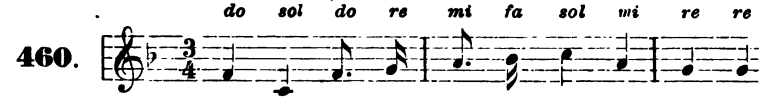
sne-en smel-ted i de dy-be da-le,



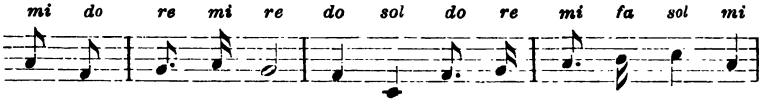
gam-mel va-nes sej-e is brød op.

L. M. Lindeman.

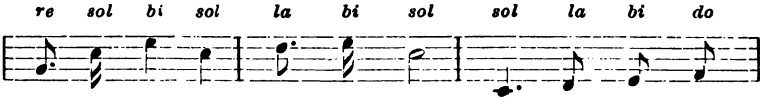
460.



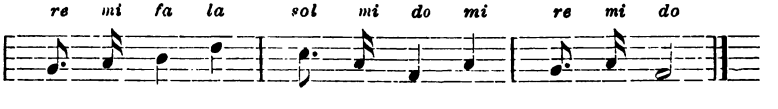
Da-gen med sit ly-se öj-e, da-gen



med sin trav-le færd, skabt til godt og ondt at döj-e



i et liv, sol-skin-net værd, den er, trods al

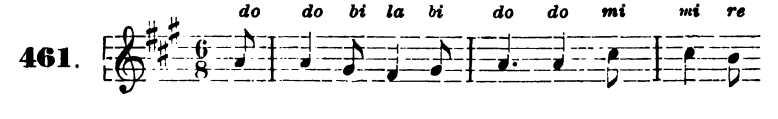


kamp og möj-e, al-le de fri-bår-ne kær.

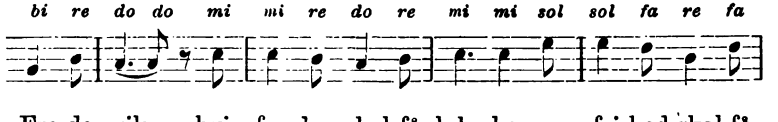
Mel.: „På Sjølunds fagre sletter".

Andantino. N. W. Gade.

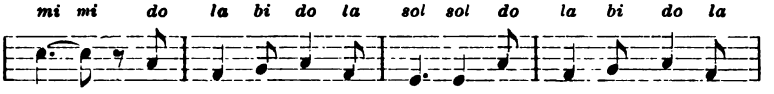
461.



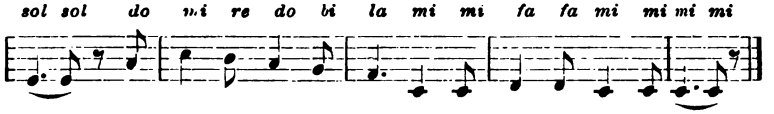
Med lov skal land man byg-ge, det så kong



Fre-de-rik, hvis fre-den skal få lyk-ke, og fri-hed skal få



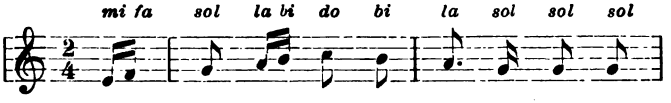
skik; og fra sit høj - e sæ - de til fol - ket steg han



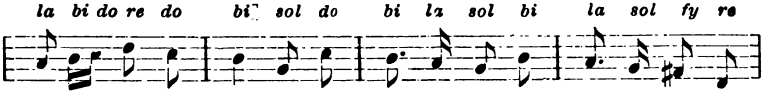
ned; så hjulpes de med glæ-de, og lo - ven tog de ved.

Allegretto. P. H e i s e.

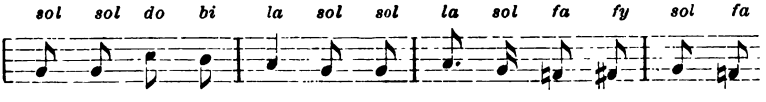
462.



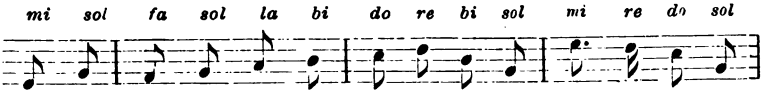
Den dan - ske bon - de sad en gang som



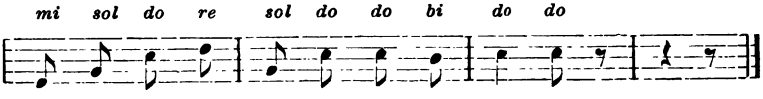
her-re på sit ej - e; selv - gi-ven lov han lød, men tvang han



ej sin hals lod nej - e; han vær - ge - de som kæm-pe



bold sit land og e - get bo mod vold og løf - te - de den

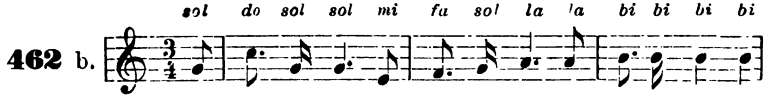


drot på skjold, som ri - get skul - de rå - de.

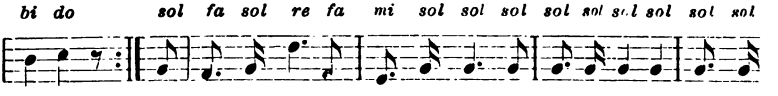
Mel.: „På søen, når den skummer vred".

Andantino.

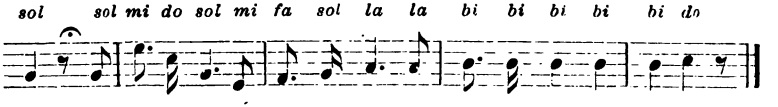
462 b.



Den danske bon - de sad en gang som herre på sit
selv - gi-ven lov han lød, men tvang han ej sin hals lod



ej - e;
nej - e; han vær-ge-de som kæmpe bold sit land og e-get bo mod



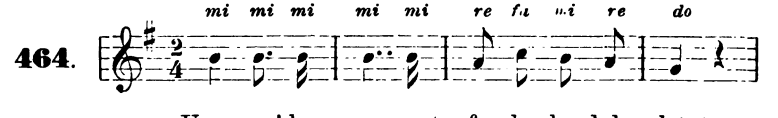
vold og løf-te-de den drot på skjold, som ri-get skulde rå-de.

463. Mel. 33 b.

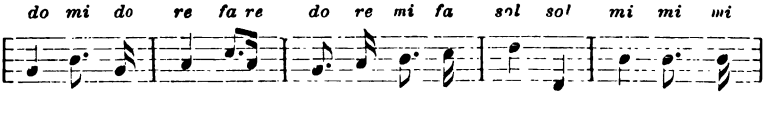
Mel.: „Hvis et godt råd I følge kan".

D u. P u y.

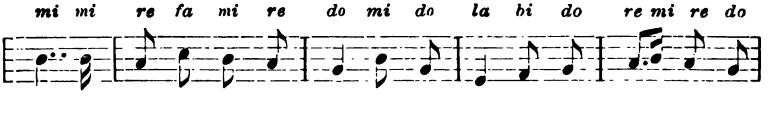
464.



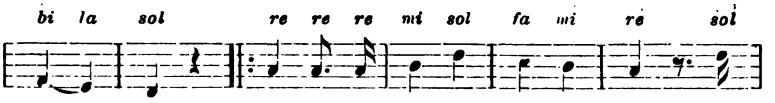
Ven-ner! hvor er vort fæ-dre-land dog könt,

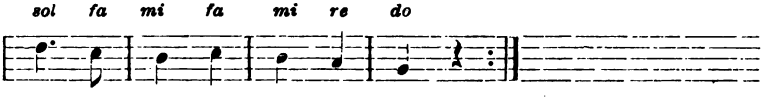


hæ-der-ligt det mod al-der-dom-men kæmper, al-ting end-



nu er sommerligt og grönt, skönt man påstår, vi skri-ver sep-

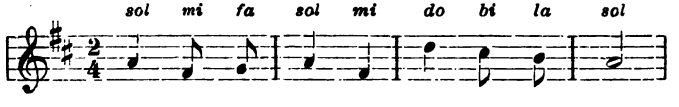


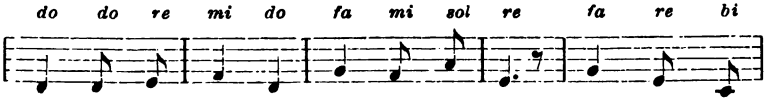


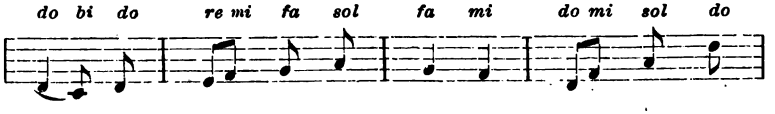
465. Mel. 405. **466**. Mel. 387. **467**. Mel. 431.

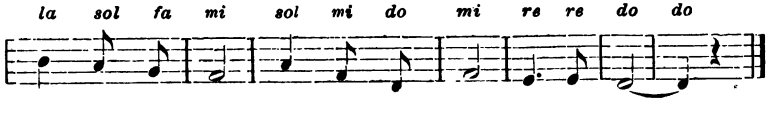
J. P. E. Hartmann.

468.



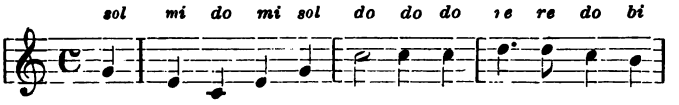




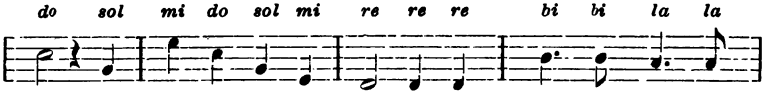


R. Bay.

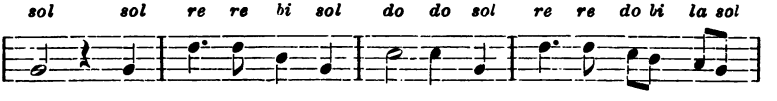
469.



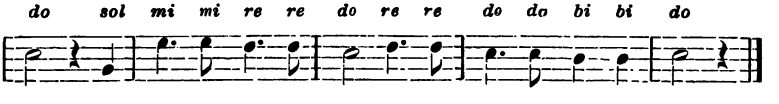
Vift stolt på Ko-dans bøl-ge, blod-rø-de Da-ne-



brog! din glans ej nat skal døl-ge, ej ly-net dig ned-



slog. Du o-ver hel-te svæ-ved, som sang i dø-dens

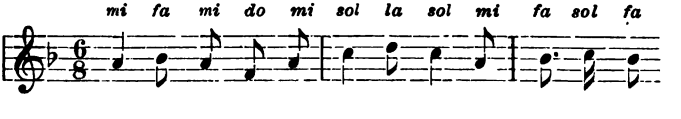


favn, dit ly-se kors har hæ-vet til him-lenDanmarks navn.

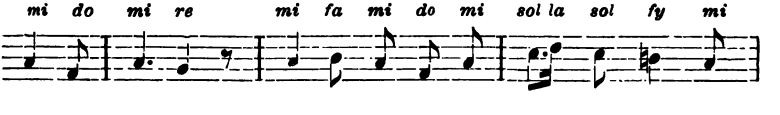
470. Mel. 434.

H. Rung.

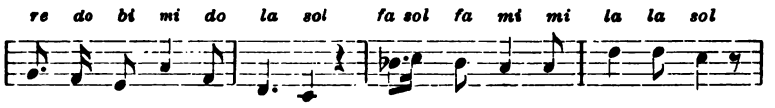
471.



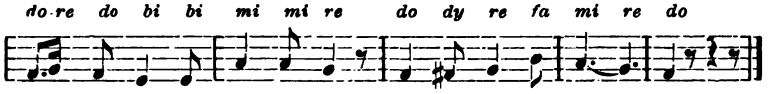
Moders navn er en himmelsk lyd, så vi-de som



bøl-gen blå-ner, moders røst er den spæ-des fryd og



glæ-der, når is-sen grå-ner; sødt i lyst og sødt i nød,

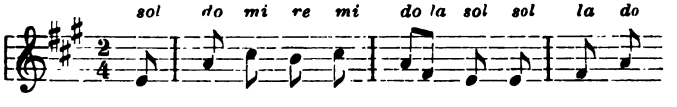


sødt i liv og sødt i død, sødt i ef-ter-mæ-let!

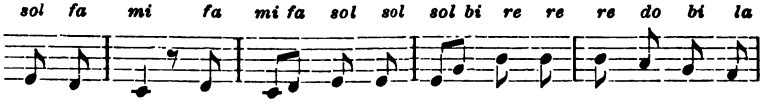
Mel.: „En dejlig ung ridder".

Folkemelodi.

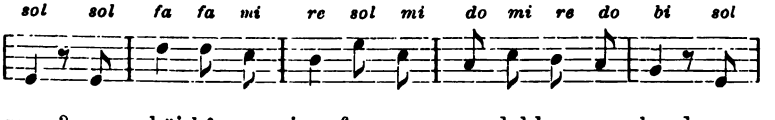
472.



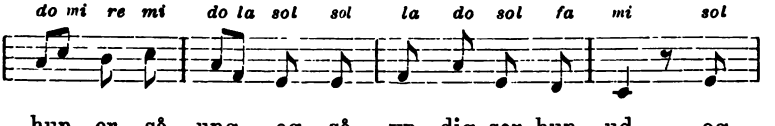
Vort modersmål er dej-ligt, det har så



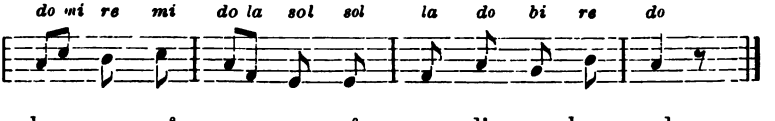
mild en klang, hvor-med skal jeg lig-ne og pri-se det i



sang? en höj-bå-ren jom-fru, en æ-del kon-ge-brud, og



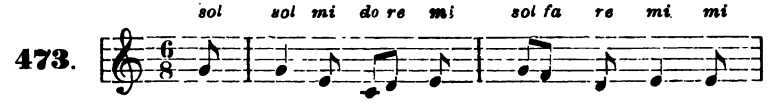
hun er så ung og så yn-dig ser hun ud, og



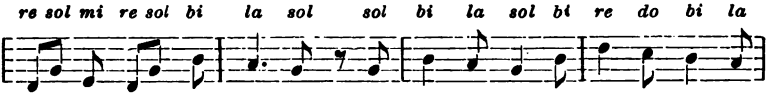
hun er så ung, og så yn-dig ser hun ud.

Vivace. J. C. Gebauer.

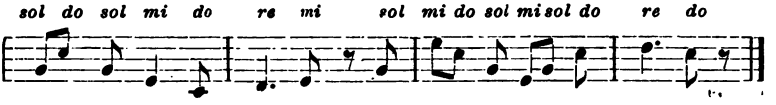
473.



Vel - kom-men i den grön - ne lund, hvor



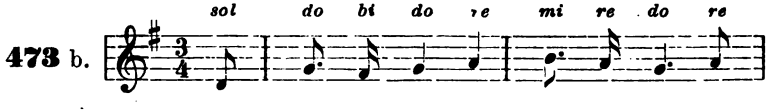
fug - le - ne de sjunge! det hø-res skal, den danske mund til



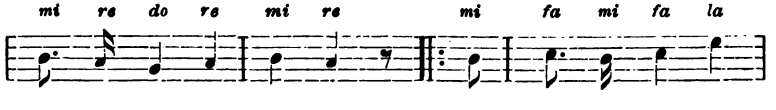
sang har og en tun - ge, til sang har og en tun - ge.

Andersen.

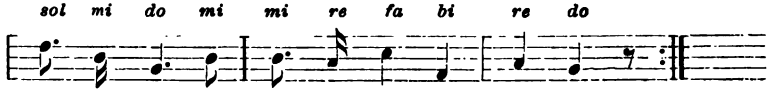
473 b.



Vel - kom-men i den grön - ne lund, hvor



fug - le - ne de sjun - ge det hø - res skal, den

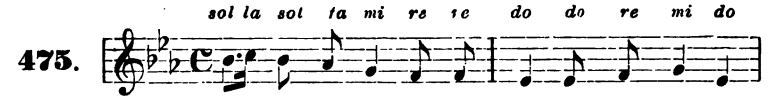


dan - ske mund til sang har og en tun - ge.

474. Mel. 121.

H. Nutzhorn.

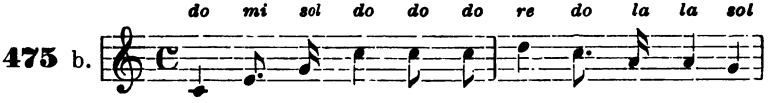
475.



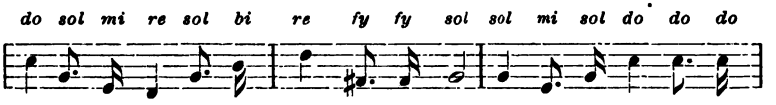
Mel.: „Havet er skönt.“

L. M. Lindeman.

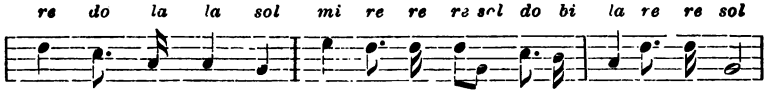
475 b.



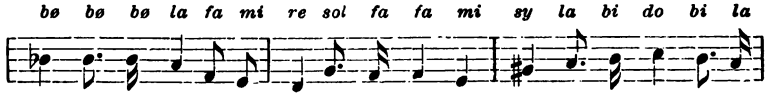
San - gen har lys-ning, og der - for den gy-der



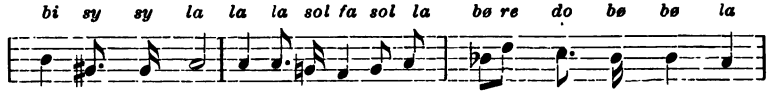
o-ver dit ar-bejd for - kla - rel-sens skin. Sangen har varme, og



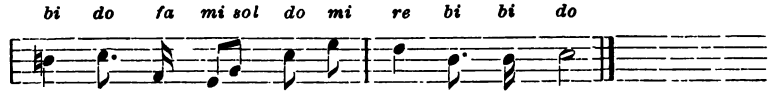
der - for den bry - der stivhed og frost, så det tør i dit sind.



Sangen har e-vig-hed, der-for den skyder for-tid og frem-tid i



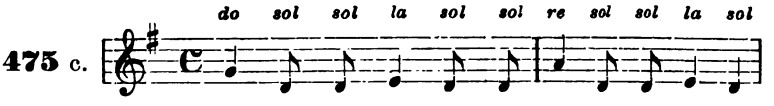
hob for dit syn, ånder u - en-de-lig at - trå og fly - der



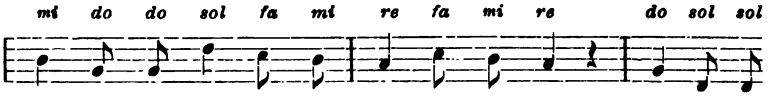
bort i et lys - hav af længsler og lyn.

H. C. Simonsen.

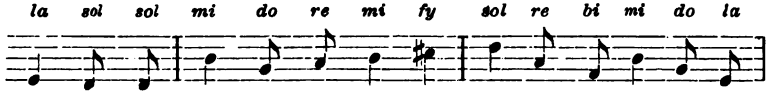
475 c.



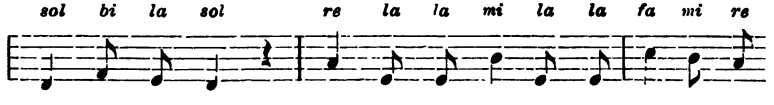
San-gen har lys-ning, og der-for den gy-der



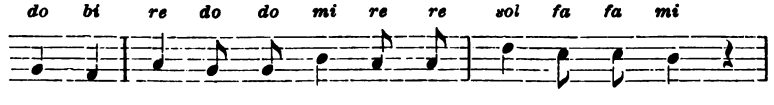
o - ver dit ar - bejd for - kla - rel - sens skin. San-gen har



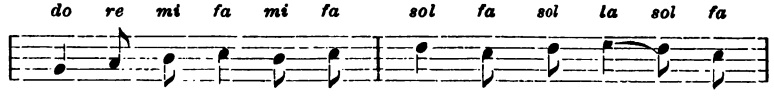
var - me, og der - for den bry - der stiv-hed og frost, så det



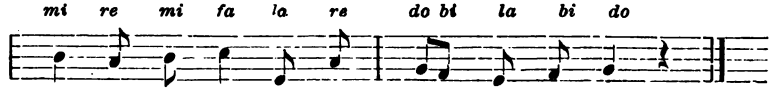
tør i dit sind. San - gen har e - vig - hed, der-for den



sky - der for - tid og frem - tid i hob for dit syn,



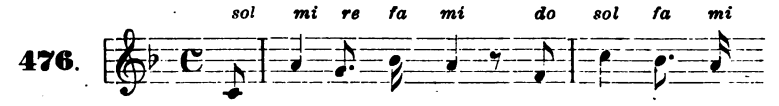
ån - der u - en - de - lig at - trå og fly - der



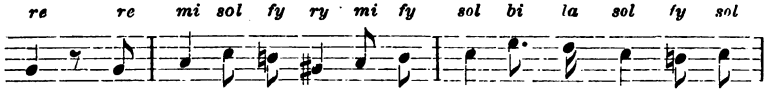
bort i et lys - hav af længs - ler og lyn.

Chr. Barnekow.

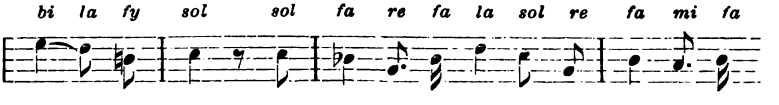
476.



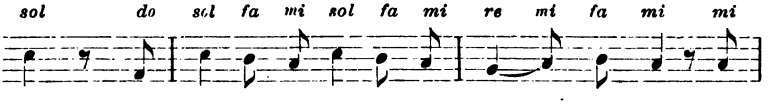
Hvad syn-ger du om, så höjt i det



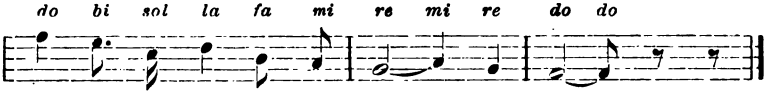
blå? hvem gæl-der din vi - se? vil sne - en du pri - se og



vis - ne strå? har so - len dig kal-det? den skin-ner så



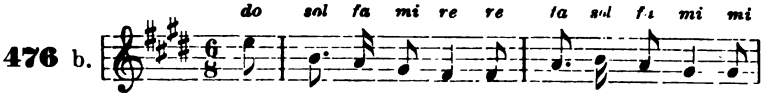
kold, og sko-ven er skaldet og mar - ken gold, og



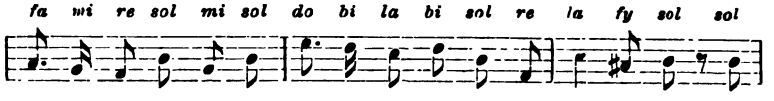
sko - ven er skal-det og mar - ken gold.

Andantino. H. Tofte.

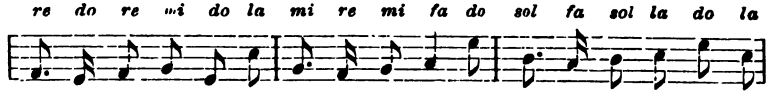
476 b.



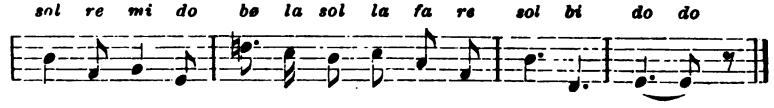
Hvad syn-ger du om så höjt i det blå? hvem



gælder din vi - se? vil sne-en du pri - se og vis - ne strå? har



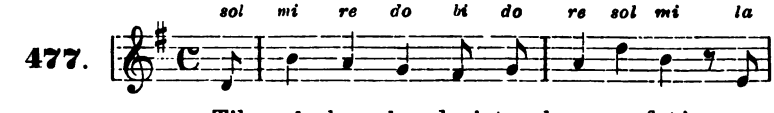
so-len dig kaldet? den skinner så kold, og sko-ven er skaldet, og



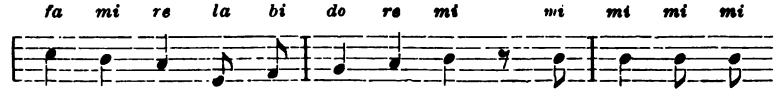
marken gold, og sko-ven er skaldet, og marken gold.

E. Horneman.

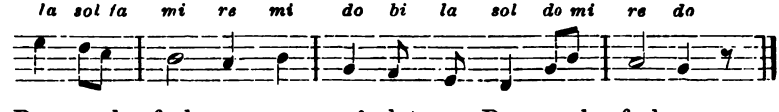
477.



Til vå - ben, brø-dre! tag bøs-sen fat! vor



ba - ne ved vi, vort mål er sat, og må - let er



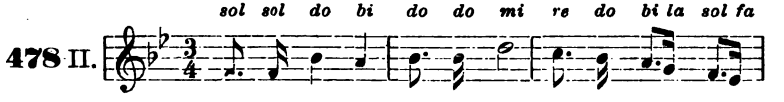
Dan-marks frel - se, og må - let er Dan-marks frel-se.

478 I. Mel. 283.

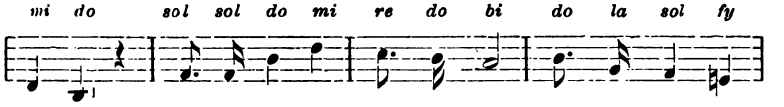
Mel.: „Vil du være stærk og fri".

C. E. F. Weyse.

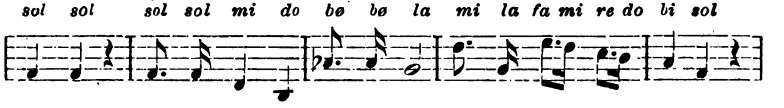
478 II.



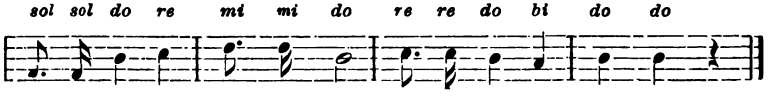
Danmarks ungdom, skulderbred, slankest un - der



bæl-te, öj - et ro - ligt, pan-den hed, fyl - ket tæt bag



tel - te; som du „træder an" i dag, kækt med kin-der rø-de,

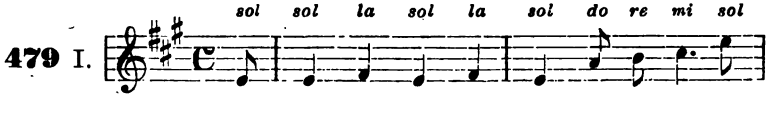


fly-ver he - le fol-kets sag dig med sang i - mø - de.

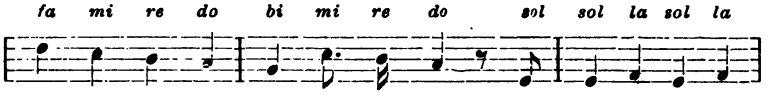
Mel.. „Ur Ossians dunkle sagoverld".

Tempo di marcia. Otto Lindblad.

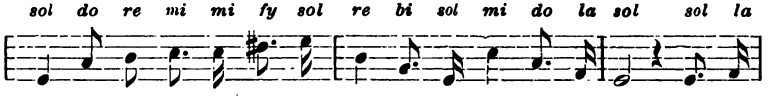
479 I.



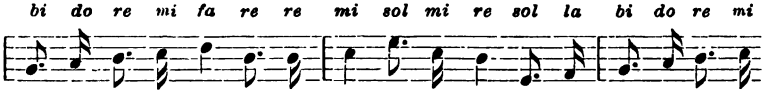
Vi fik ej un - der ti - der-nes tryk et



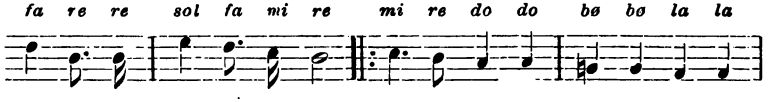
böj - et mod, en lu - den - de ryg, vor kamp, vort kald, hvad



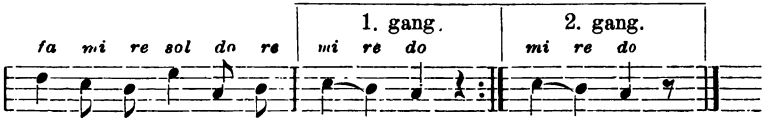
bæ - re vi kan, end ligger gemt under synskredsens rand. End vor



røst er u-den magt og vor dåd u-den hjem, og om os er al-ting



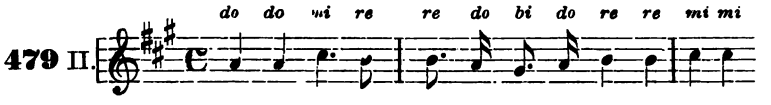
sagt med det ord: vi vil frem! fremad ef - ter li - vets kranse!

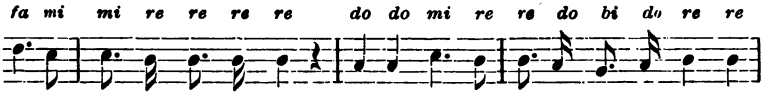


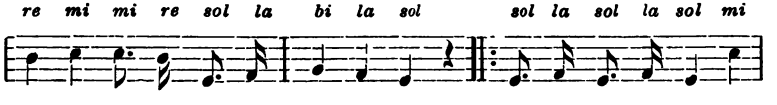
tid har vi ej til at stand - se. stand - se.

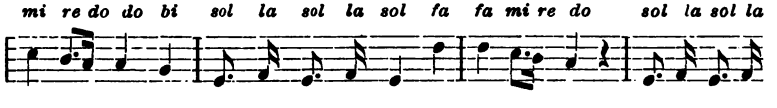
Mel.. „Vintren rasat ut“.

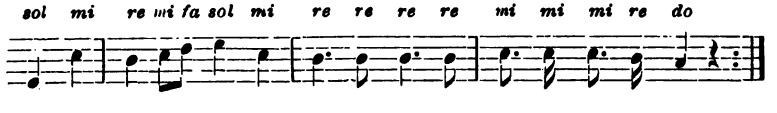
Tempo di marcia. Otto Lindblad.







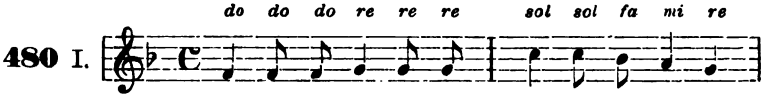




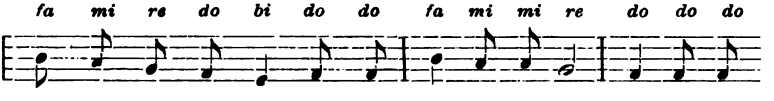
Mel.: „Kläng, mine flickor".

C. M. Bellman.

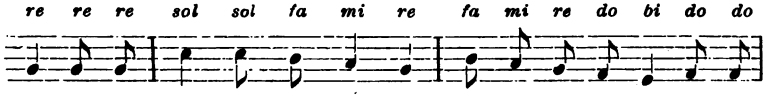
480 I.



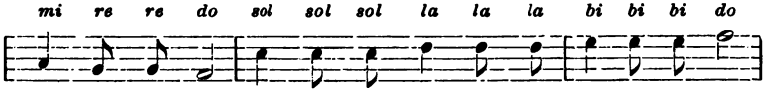
Varmt har vi kæmpet på pladsen der · u - de,



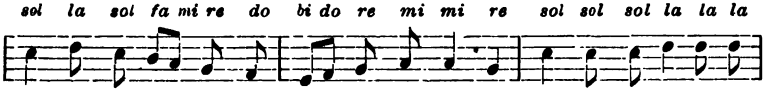
sve - den stod i drå - ber på pan-de og kind. Kækt tog vi



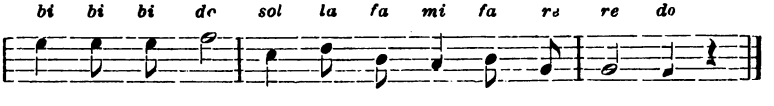
mål af den kan - te - de ru - de, sendte kugler mod den med



mor - de - risk sind. Gik der end nog - le for me-get mod sky,



rev en og an-den for tid - lig i græsset, har dog på skiven det

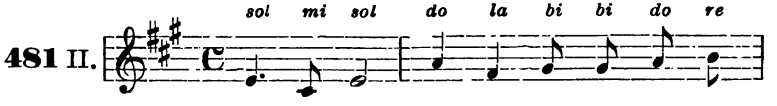


su - sen - de bly tal - ri - ge krudt-rin - ge pres - set.

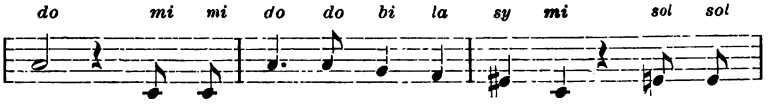
480 II. Mel. 229. **480** III. Mel. 217. **481** I. Mel. 393.

N. P. Hillebrandt.

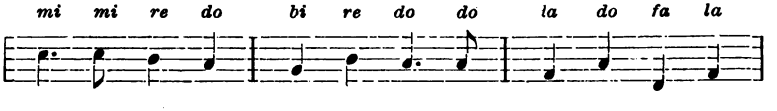
481 II.



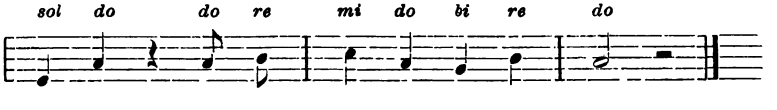
Stræk din fod! Frem-ad, frem med frej-digt



mod! Bort med al - le ve - ge dröm-me, styr dit



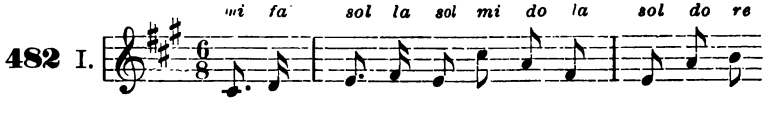
sind med tro - ens töm - me, drik af him-lens solskins-



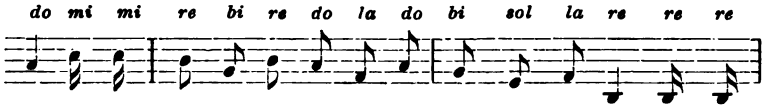
strömme, til det ild - ner i dit blod!

E. Bruun.

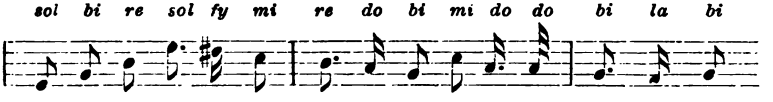
482 I.



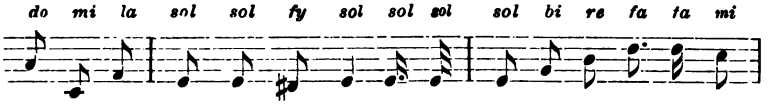
Man må rej - se til fods for at sprænge med



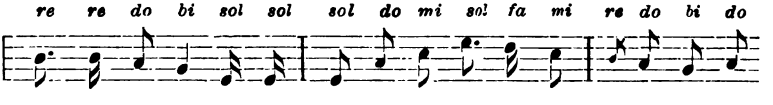
hast al - le lænker, der binder til hjemmet os fast; man som



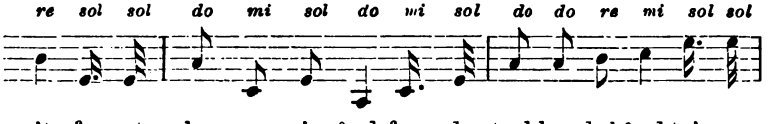
fug-len i luf-ten må tum-le sig fri for at glem-me det



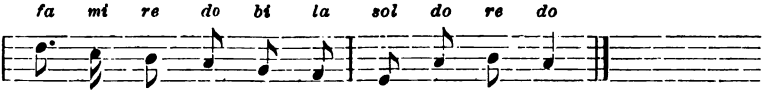
dag - li - ge livs vröv - le - ri. For at bli - ve kul-tu-ren og



mo - der - ne kvit og de hus - li - ge glæder og venners vi-



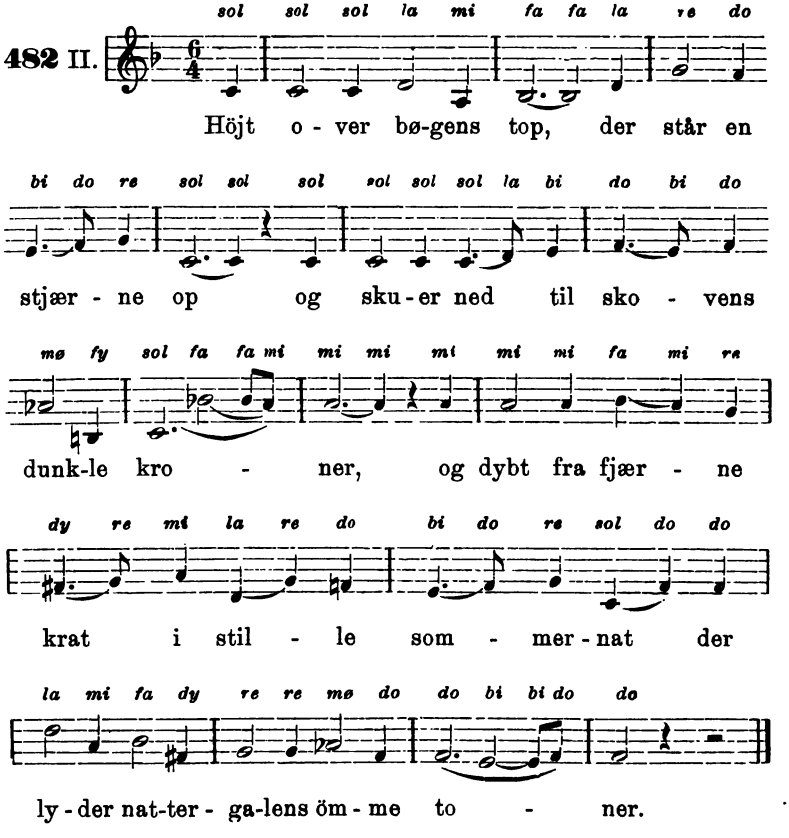
sit, for at lø - se sin ånd fra de trykkende bånd ta'r man



rans - len på nak-ken og sta - ven i hånd.

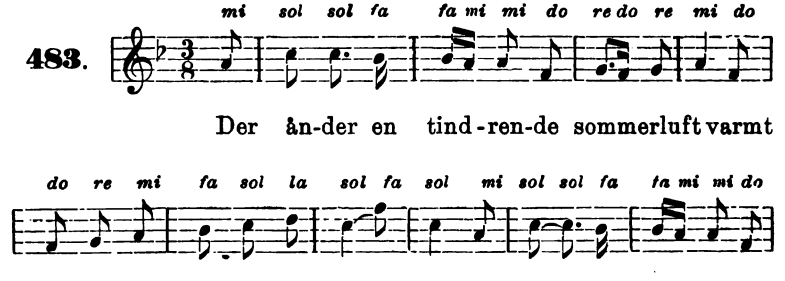
Molte sostenuto. P. Heise.

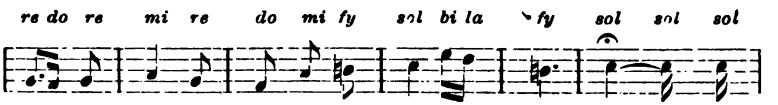
482 II.



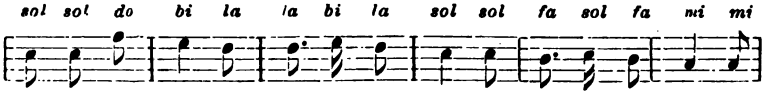
Andantino. H. Kjerulf.

483.

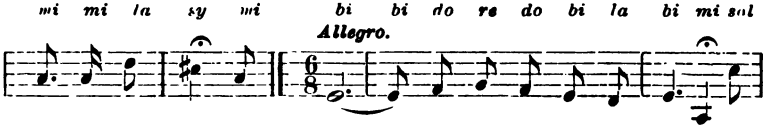




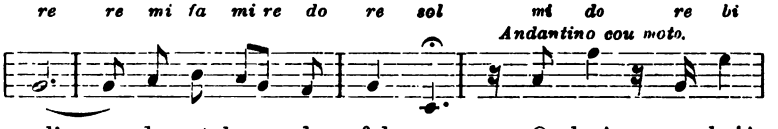
blå - lig duft de mæg-ti- ge fjæl-de stan - de. Det



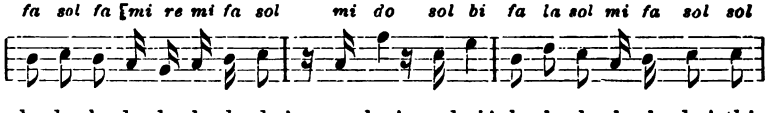
skinner fra bræ, det grönnes fra li, sit helligdagsskrud står



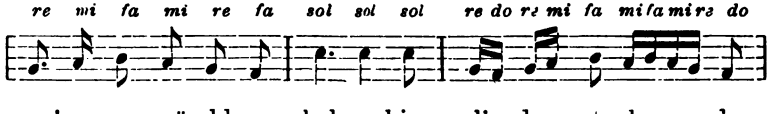
eg-nen klædt i, thi se! o - ver grön-kla-re bølge hjem-



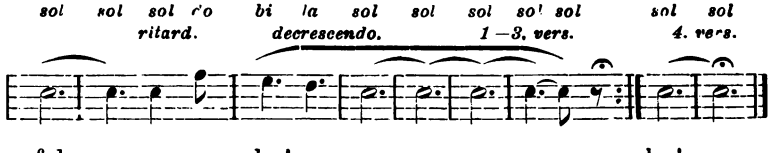
gli - der et bru - de - føl - ge. O - ho! o - hej!



la la la la la la la la! o - ho! o-hej! la la la la la la! thi



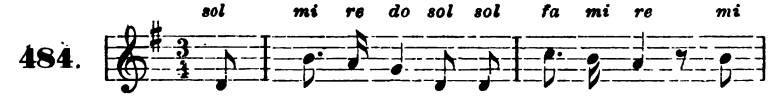
se! o - ver grön-kla-re bøl-ge hjem - gli - der et bru - de-



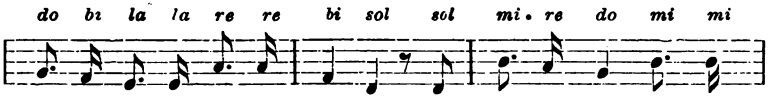
føl - ge, o - ho! — — — — ho!

Allegretto. N. P. Hillebrandt.

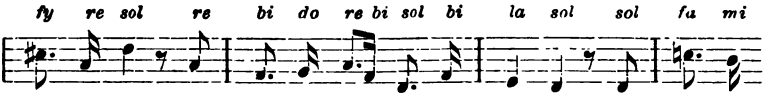
484.



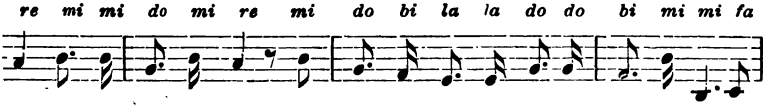
På Vos-se-van-gen der vil jeg bo, der



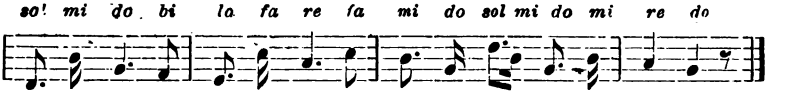
voks-er kløver o-ver höj-e, der går hver ung-karl med



blan-ke sko og med en sølvknappet tröj-e; der danser



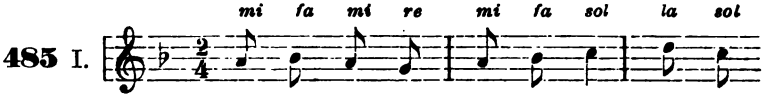
pi-ger med bånd i hår, de lan-ge flet-nin-ger til jor-den når. Ja



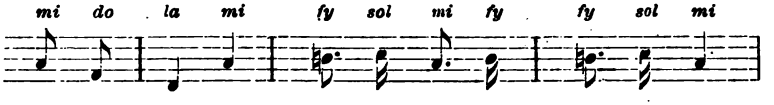
tro du mig, jeg si-ger dig, der er det fa-gert at le-ve.

P. Kallenbach.

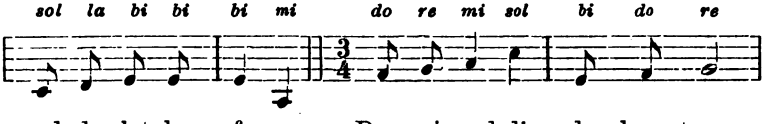
485 I.



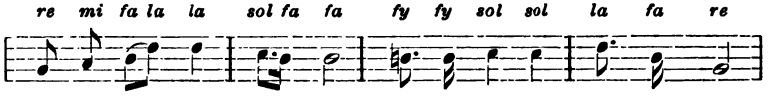
Når du vil på fjæl-de - sti og skal



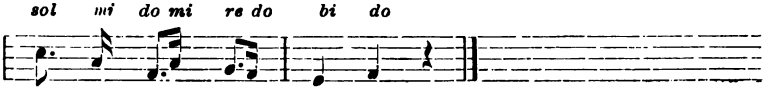
nist - en snø - re, læg så ik - ke me - re i,



end du let kan fø - re. Drag ej med dig da - lens tvang



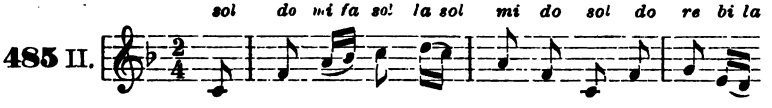
i de grön - ne li - der, skyl den i en frej-dig sang



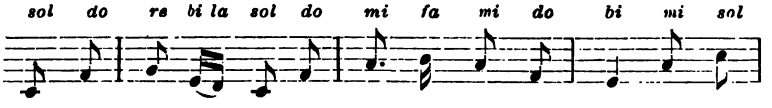
ned ad fjæl - dets si - der.

Allegro marcato. Otto Malling.

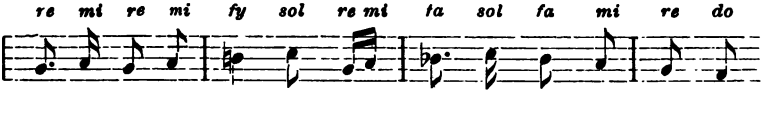
485 II.



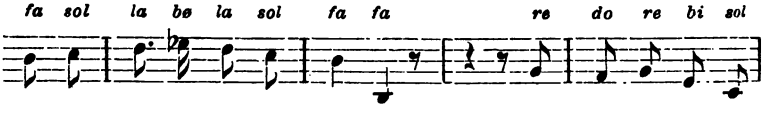
Far - vel, du li - den rav-ne-krog! jeg syntes,



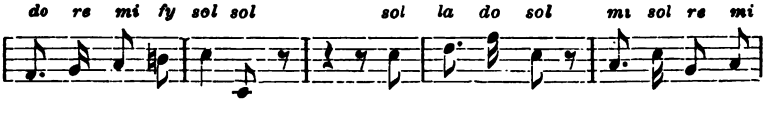
da jeg var en pog, at der var godt at væ - re, at



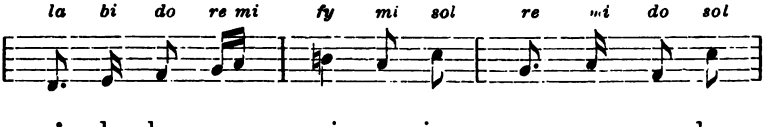
der var godt at væ - re; men jeg fik lært et an - det



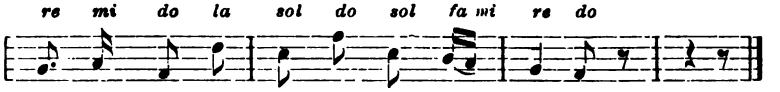
sprog, den gang jeg kom i læ - re, et an-det sprog, den



gang jeg kom i læ - re. Nu går min gang da-gen lang ud



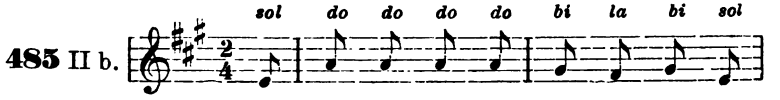
på de lan - ge rej - ser; jeg syn - ger un - der-



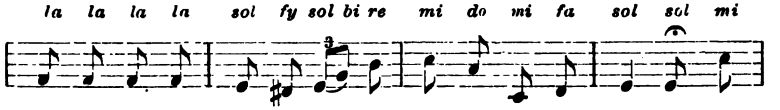
vejs en sang, og höjt mit ho - ved knej-ser.

Allegretto. Jakob Knudsen.

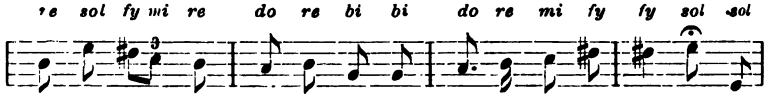
485 II b.



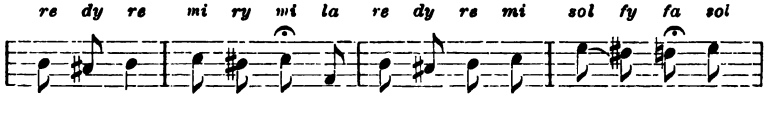
Far - vel, du li - den rav - ne - krog! jeg



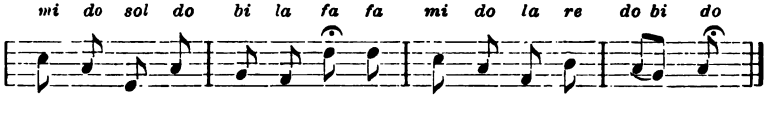
syn-tes, da jeg var en pog, at der var godt at væ - re; men



jeg fik lært et an-det sprog, den gang jeg kom i læ - re. Nu



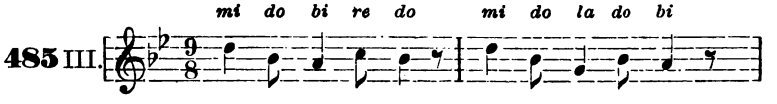
går min gang da-gen lang ud på de lan-ge rej - ser; jeg



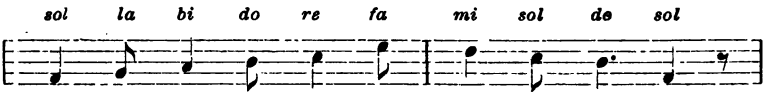
syn-ger un-der - vejs en sang, og höjt mit ho-ved knej - ser.

Allegretto. N. W. Gade.

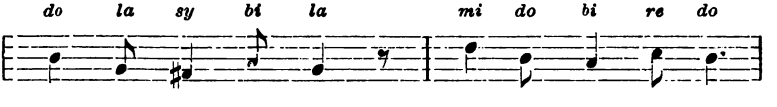
485 III.



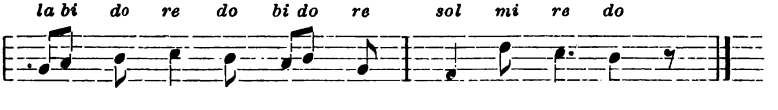
Grön er vå-rens hæk, kå-ben ka-stes væk,



jom-fru-er sig alt på vol-den so-le;



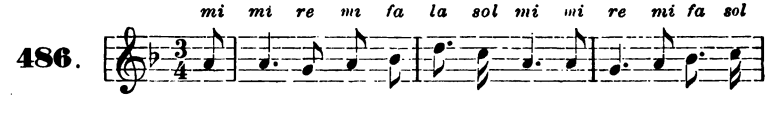
luf-ten er så smuk, de-res læng-sels-suk



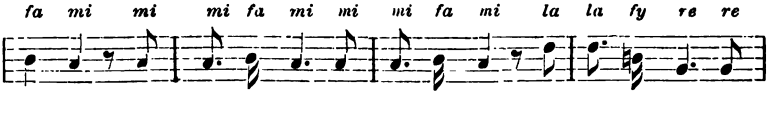
ken-des let på de-res sil-ke-kjo-le.

Allegretto. Fr. Abt.

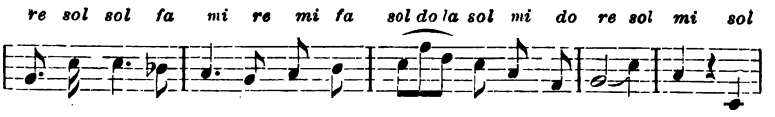
486.



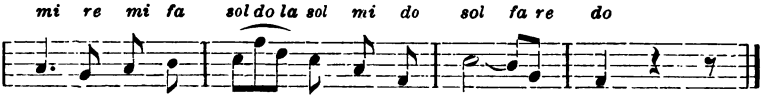
Blandt al-le vårens blomster små, så fi-ne og så



fav-re, står én i-sær mit hjær-te nær, den har jeg fremfor



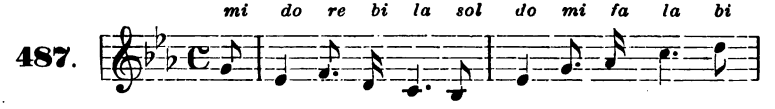
al - le kær; den lil-le blomst på he - den, ja på he - den, den



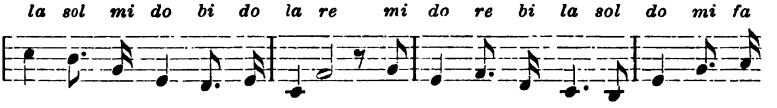
lil-le blomst på he - den, ja på he - den.

Adagio. Ole Bull.

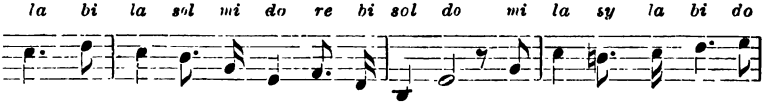
487.



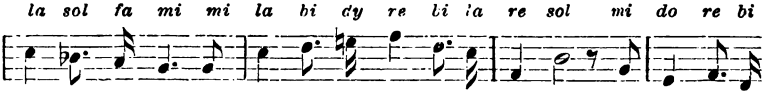
På so-len jeg ser, det li-der alt frem, snart



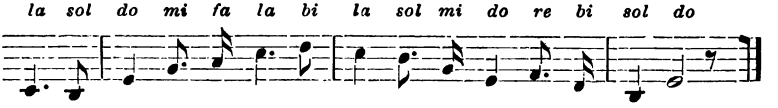
er det ved höj-mes-se - ti-de, o, den, som en stund fik øn-ske sig



hjem blandt folk, som på kir-ke-vej skri-de! Når sol-ski - ven sti-ger



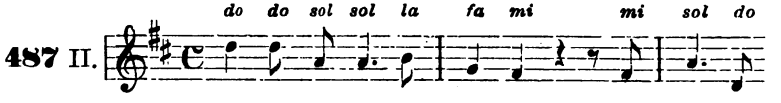
lidt, så den står der midt o - ver skå-ret i kammen, da véd jeg, i



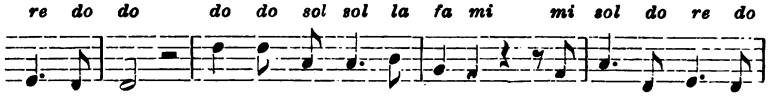
da - len klok-ker-ne går, da rin - ger fra tår-net det sam-men.

Allegretto. J. P. E. Hartmann.

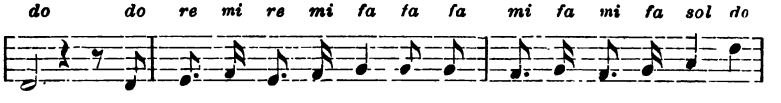
487 II.



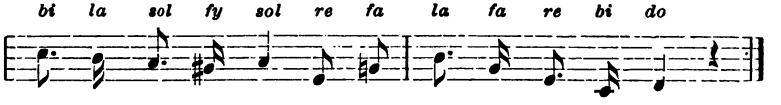
Du, som har sorg i sin-de, gak ud i



mark og lund, og lad de sva - le vin-de dig vif-te karsk og



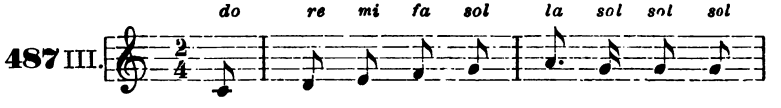
sund. Gak o - ver höj og da - le og lyt ved sø-ens glar til



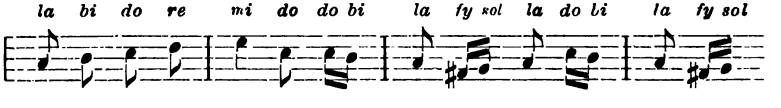
sko-vens al - vors - ta - le og kil - dens mun-tre svar.

Vivace e grazioso. P. Heise.

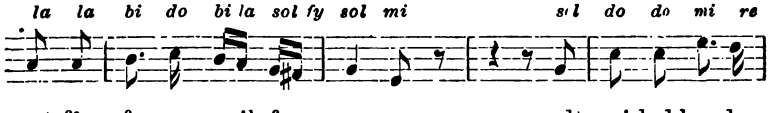
487 III.



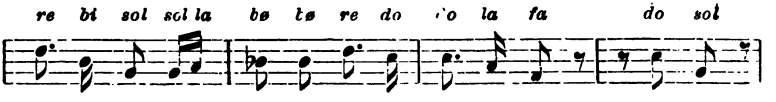
Hun var så ung, og fo - den let, og



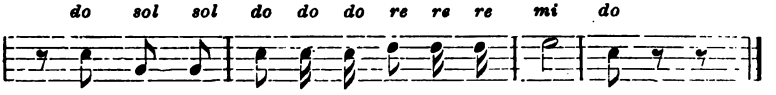
öj - et blåt som vo-ven, når den en som - mer - mor-gen



ret får far-ve - spil fra o - ven; sødt smi-led hendes



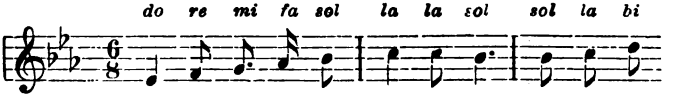
fri-ske mund, i - mens hun i - ler gen nem lund. Kuk, kuk,



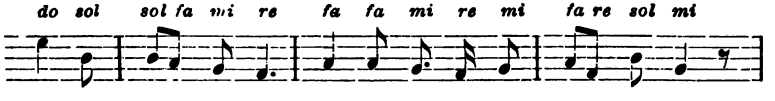
kuk, kuk og kuk! sagde gø-gen i sko - ven.

Andantino. J. Glæser.

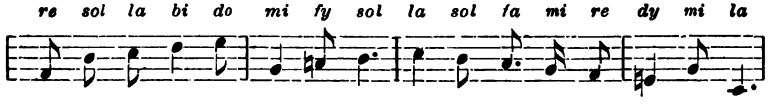
488.



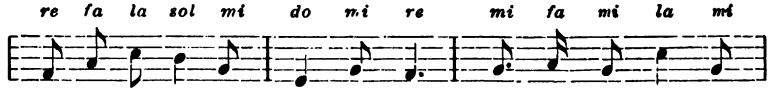
Öj - e - blik-ket for hvert et barn lig-ner en



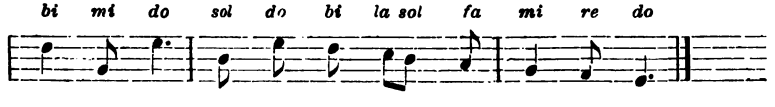
sprag-let som - mer-fugl, sol-be-skin-net med som - mer-lyst,



som ved sankt Hansdag,så ved jul. Bar-ne-hån-den har al - tid il,



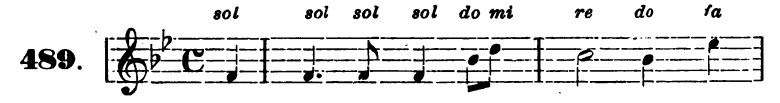
gri-ber i grå-den ef - ter smil, gri - ber vel fejl, så



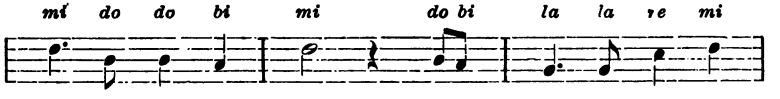
her, så hist, gri - ber dog öj - e - blik - ket vist.

Andante. P. Heise.

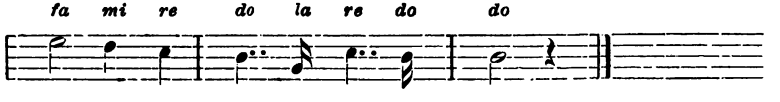
489.



Nu løf - tes laft og lof - te til



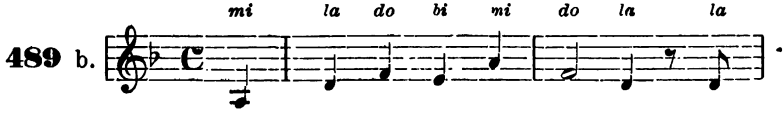
stjær-ne-hvæl-ven blå, nu fly - ver lil - le



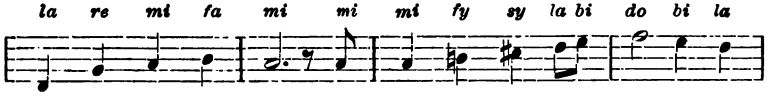
Hå - kon med dröm - me-vin - ger på.

Andantino tranqvillo. Emma Dahl.

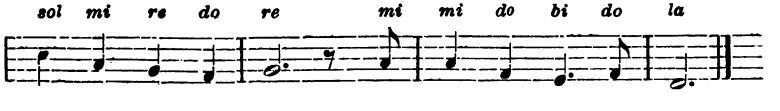
489 b.



Nu løf - tes laft og lof - te til



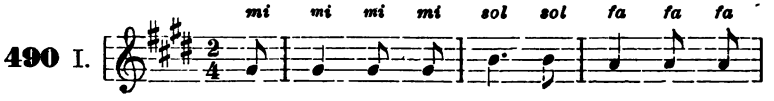
stjær - ne-hvæl-ven blå, nu fly - ver lil - le Hå-kon med



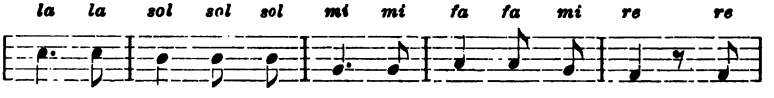
dröm-me - vin - ger på, med dröm - me-vin - ger på.

Andante tranqvillo. H. Kjerulf.

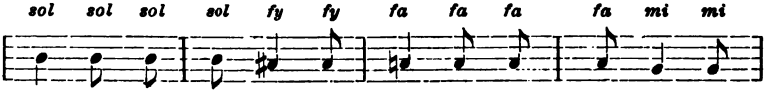
490 I.



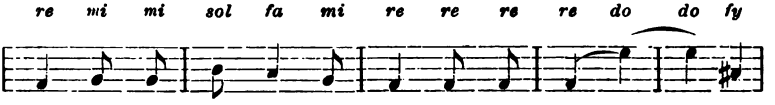
Da bar - net sov ind med hånd un - der



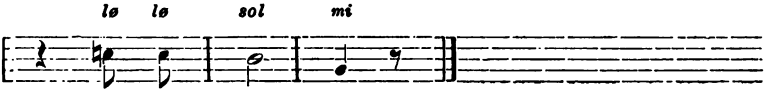
kind, kom eng - le - ne til med lat - ter og spil. Da



bar - net det våg - ned, stod mo - de - ren o - ver: „Du



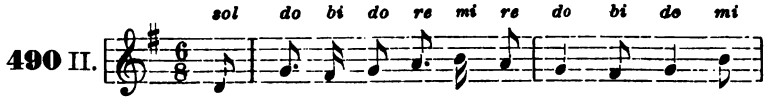
smi - ler så vak - kert, du små, når du so - ver,



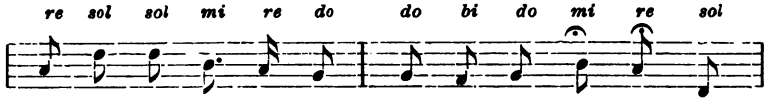
når du so - ver".

Andantino. C. Olsen.

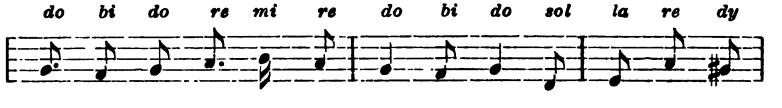
490 II.



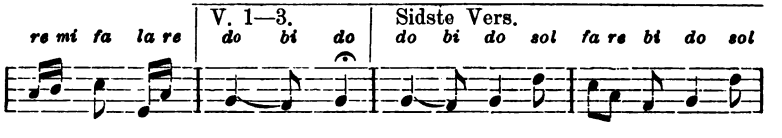
O! bor du hist op-pe, du ør - ne-brud! så



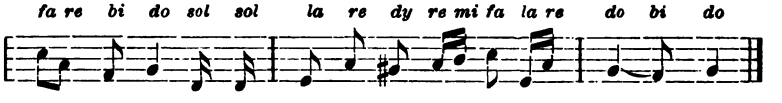
hør, hvad dig nyn-ner en bro - der - lig stem-me! for



dig drog ung Reinald i ver - den ud, for dig græ - der



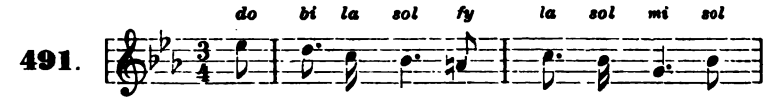
mo - der der hjem - me. tro - lig; dit tor-den-brag, dit



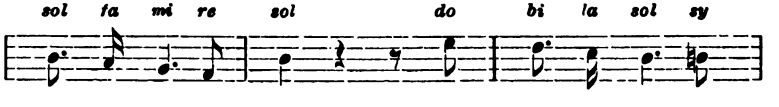
tor - den-brag er med höj - e na - tu - rer for - tro - lig,

Allegretto. Jul. Steenberg.

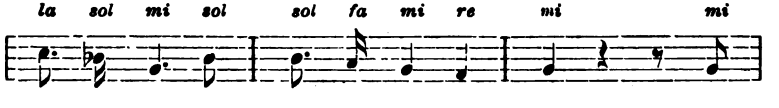
491.



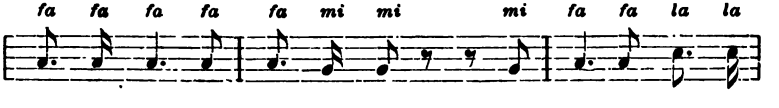
På sön-dag af - ten kom-mer hun til



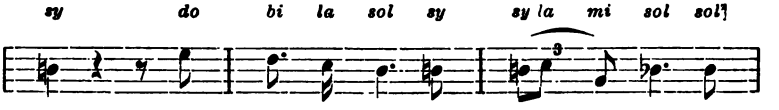
dan-sen gan-ske vist; da skal en kort, men



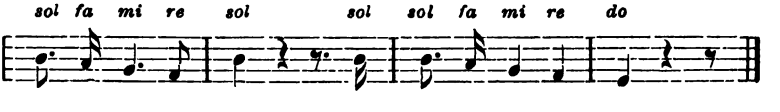
sa - lig stund er - stat - te man-gen trist. Er



U - gens slid end nok så slemt og fuldt af vrøvl og



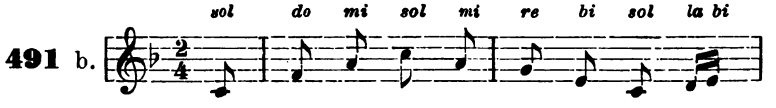
had, på sön-dag af - ten alt er glemt, og



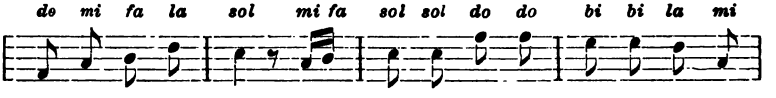
jeg er ki-ste-glad, og jeg er ki-ste-glad.

Allegretto vivace. P. Heise.

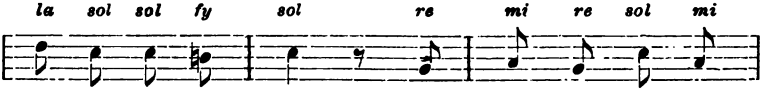
491 b.



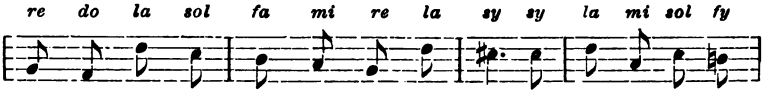
På sön - dag af - ten kom-mer hun til



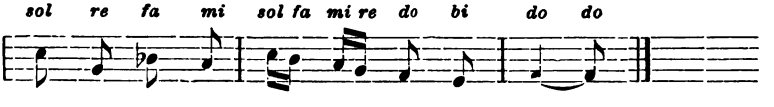
dan-sen gan-ske vist; da skal en kort, men sa-lig stund er-



stat - te man-gen trist. Er u - gens slid end



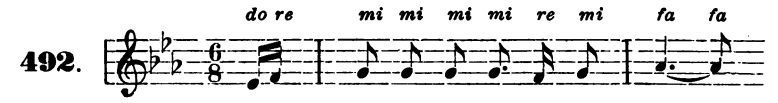
nok så slemt, og fuldt af vrøvl og had, på sön-dag af-ten



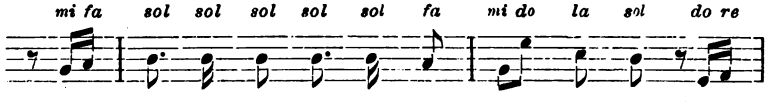
alt er glemt, og jeg er ki - ste - glad.

Andantino. Emma Dahl.

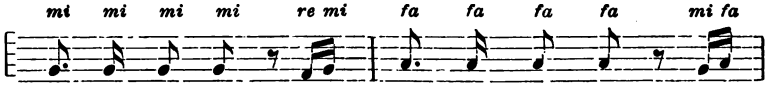
492.



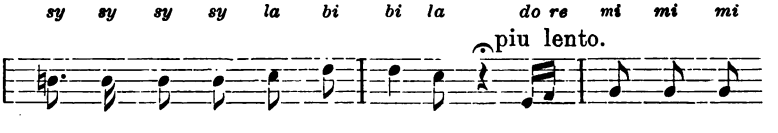
Han tvær o - ver bæn-ke-ne hang;



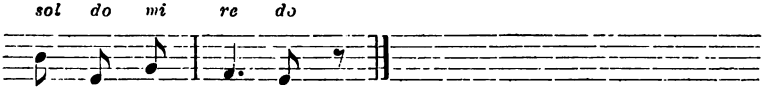
hun ly - stig i dan - sen sig svang, sig svang; hun



leg - te, hun lo med én og med to; hans



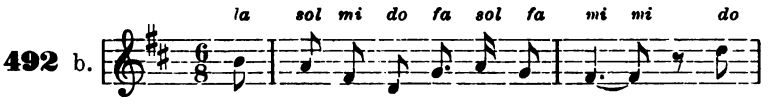
hjær - te var nær ved at bri-ste, men det var der



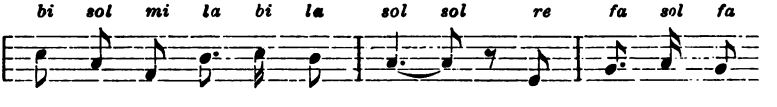
in - gen, der vid - ste.

Andantino. H. Tofte.

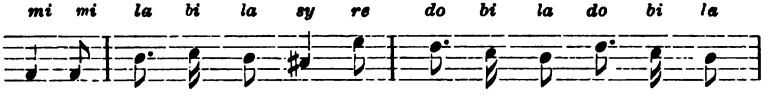
492 b.



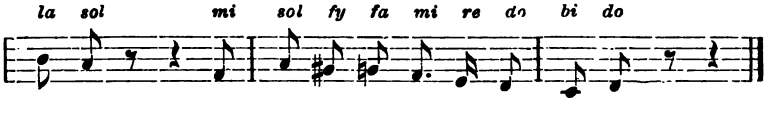
Han tvær o - ver bæn-ke-ne hang, hun



ly - stig i dan - sen sig svang. Hun leg - te, hun



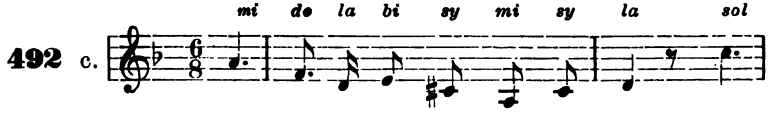
lo med én og med to; hans hjær-te var nær ved at



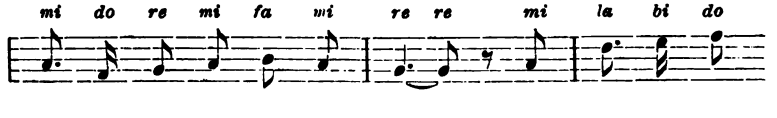
bri - ste. Men det var der in-gen, der vid-ste.

Allegretto. C. Mortensen.

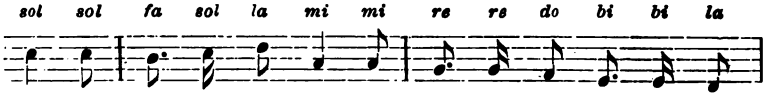
492 c.



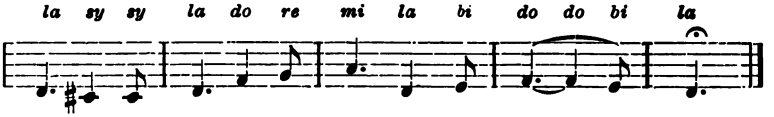
Han tvær o - ver bæn - ke - ne hang, hun



ly - stig i dan - sen sig svang. Hun leg - te, hun



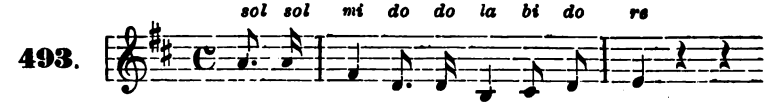
lo med én og med to; hans hjær-te var nær ved at



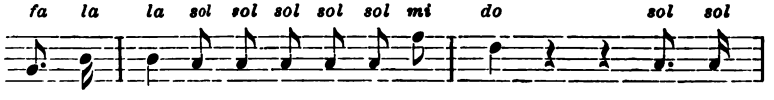
bri-ste. Men det var der in-gen, der vid - ste.

Moderato.

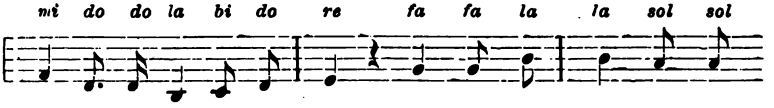
493.



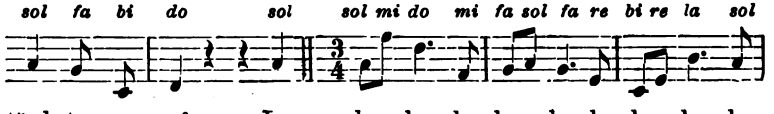
Fjor-ton år tror jag vist, at jag va',



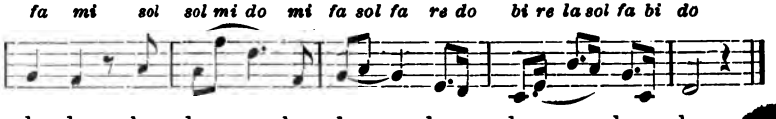
li-ten fli-cka så munter och så gla'. In-gen



fri-a-re hör-de jag å, och in-gen hel-ler jag

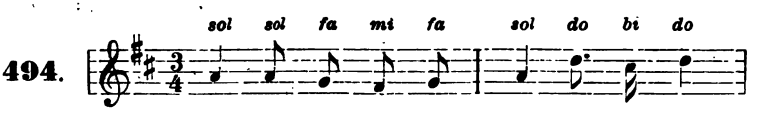


tänk-te up-på. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

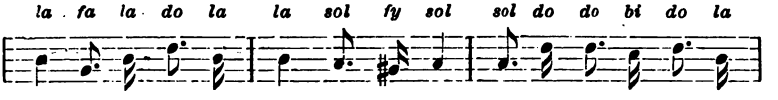


la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

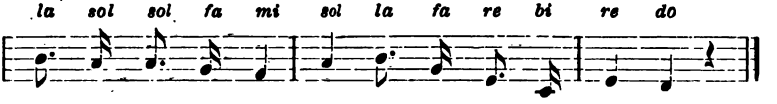
494.



Gos - sen min bor i A - lun - da by —



A - lo, A - lun-da, A - lun - da-lej! ö - gon har han blå som

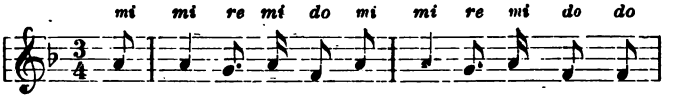


him - lens kla - ra sky. A - lun - da, lun - da, a - lo!

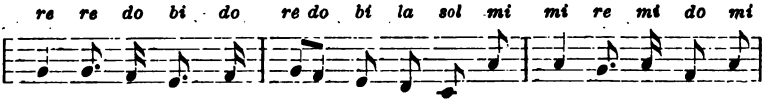
Mel.: „Å jenta å ja".

Allegretto. Svensk folkemelodi.

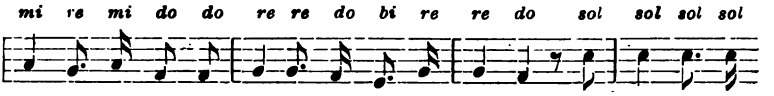
495.



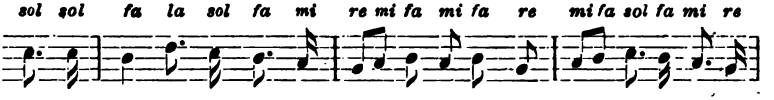
Se, slän-dan hon går, se, sländan hon går, och



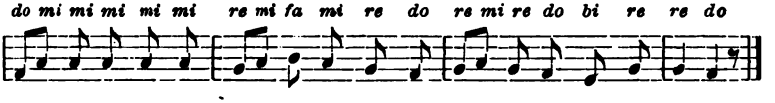
ö - gat det flammar, hjär - tat det slår, se, slän-dan hon går, se



sländan hon går, och jag är en nordisk fli-cka! Och aldrig kan



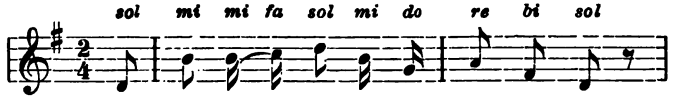
da-gen blif-va mig lång, när ar-be-tet går vid sprittande sång, till



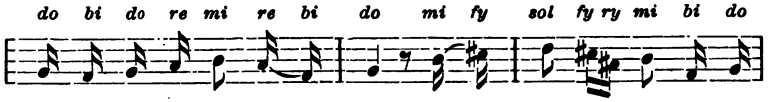
fjäl-lan jag flyr, om hyddan blir trång; ty jag är en nordisk flicka!

Andantino. P. Heise.

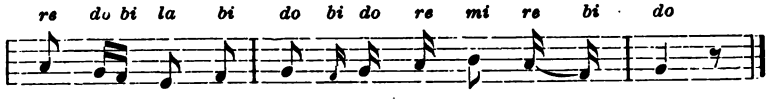
496.



— In-ge-rid Slet-ten af Sil-le-gjord

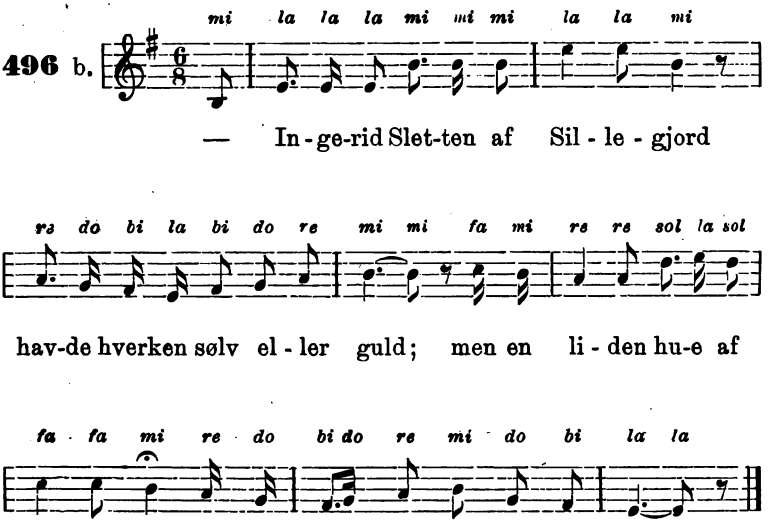


hav-de hverken sølv el-ler guld, men en li-den hu-e af

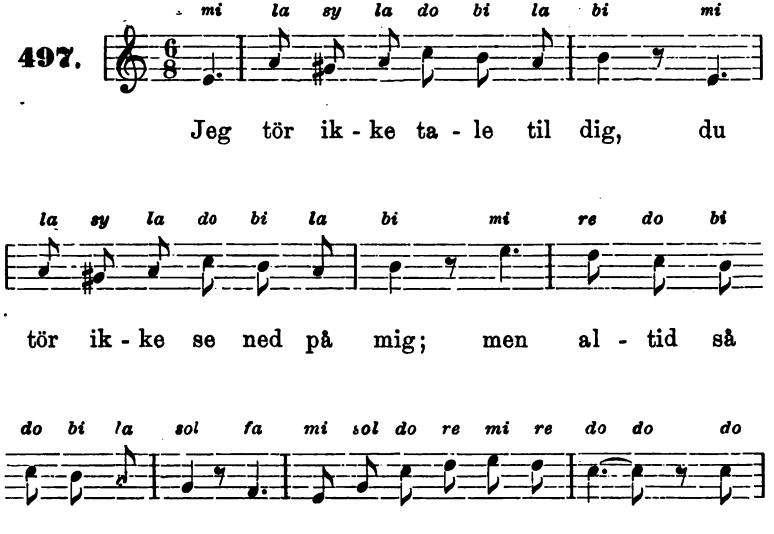


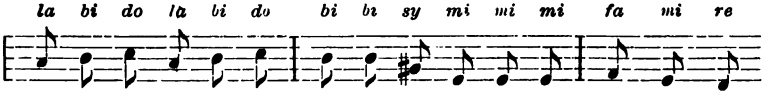
far-vet uld, som hun hav-de få't ud af mo'r.

Andantino. R. Nordråk.

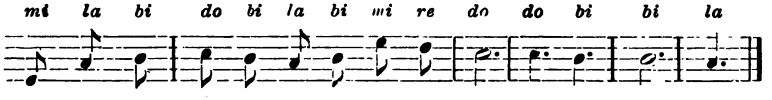


Moderato. L. M. Lindeman.





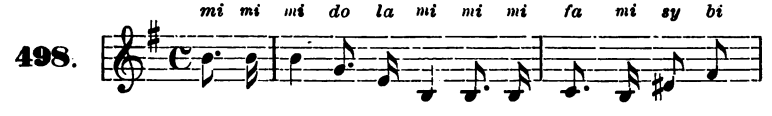
mellem kan tan-ker-ne li-sten-de fa-re, men in-gen tör



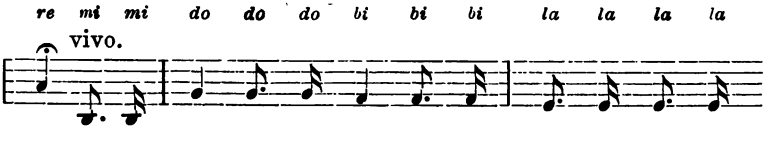
spör-ge, og in-gen tör sva-re! O, vid-ste du ba-re!

L. Nielsen.

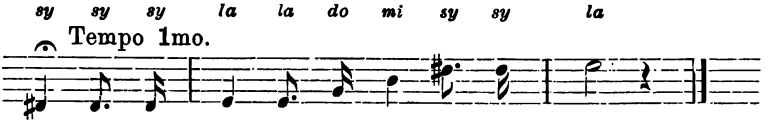
Con fuoco. ritard.



Nej, hvad var det jeg fik for et spörgsmål, da han



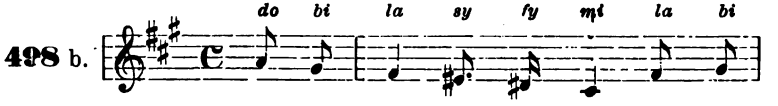
gik: „Jeg en væv la-ver til, den skal op som i A-



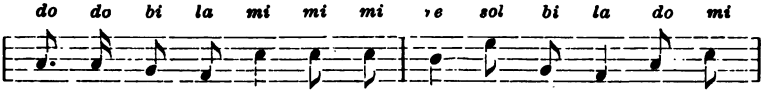
pril; hvis du tror, du har råd, giv mig tråd!“

Allegretto. N. Bjærum.

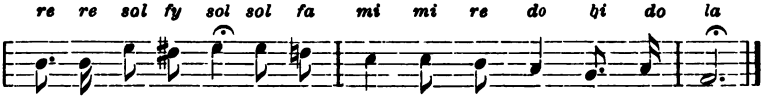
498 b.



Nej, hvad var det jeg fik for et



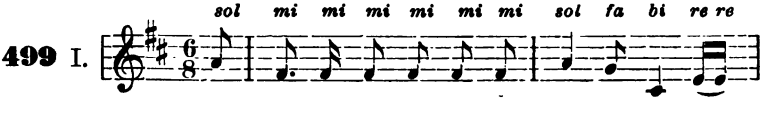
spörgsmål, da han gik: „Jeg en væv la - ver til, den skal



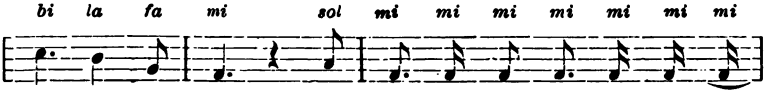
op som i A-pril; hvis du tror, du har råd, giv mig tråd!“

Anders Kirkegård.

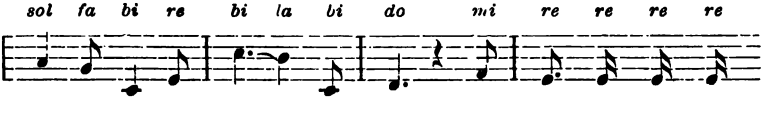
499 I.



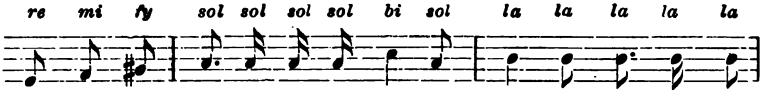
Hun Ve - ne - vil hop-ped på let - te fod sin



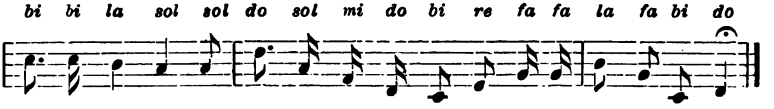
kæ - rest i - mod. Han sang, så det hør - tes o - ver



kir-ke-tag: „God - dag god - dag!“ Og al - le de små



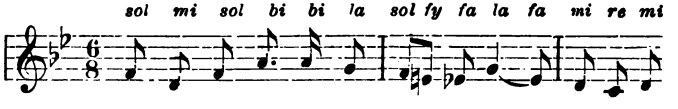
fug - le sang ly-stig med i lag: „Til Sank - te - hans er der



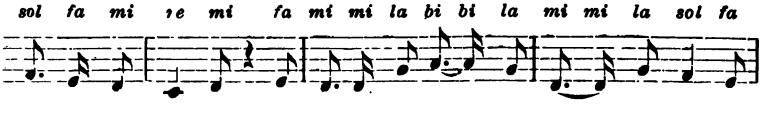
lat - ter og dans; men si-den véd jeg lidet, om hun fletter sin krans!“

Allegro leggiero. P. E. Lange-Müller.

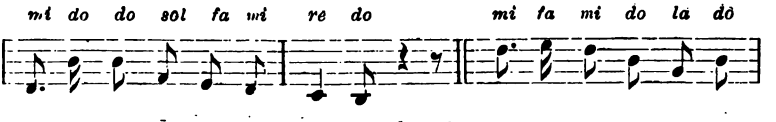
499 II.



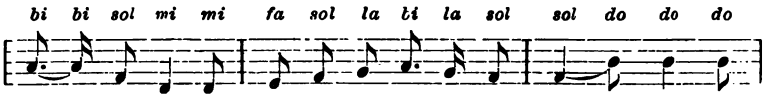
Ag-nes, min dej - li - ge som-mer-fugl, dig vil jeg
Ag-nes, min dej - li - ge som-mer-fugl, nu har jeg



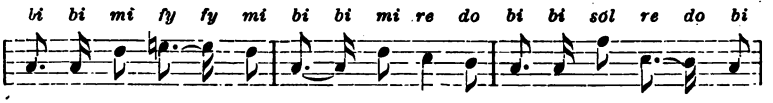
le - gen-de fan - ge! jeg fletter et garn med ma - sker små, og
ma-sker-ne flet - tet; dig hjælper vist aldrig din flagrende flugt, snart



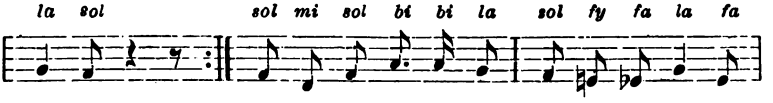
ma-sker-ne er mi - ne san - ge! Er jeg en som-mer-fugl,
sid-der du fan-gen i net - tet! Er jeg en som-mer-fugl,



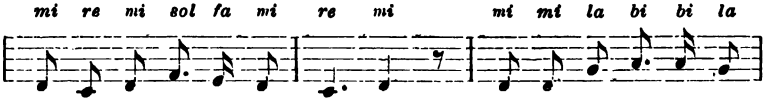
li-den og skær, så lad mig af lyngtoppen drik - ke; og
ung og blank, jeg ly - stig i le - gen mig svin - ger; men



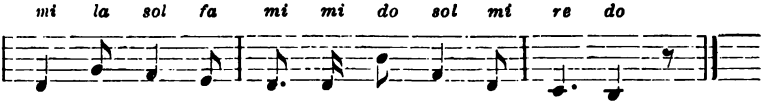
er du en gut, som lyster en leg, så jag mig, men fang mig
fanger du mig un - der net - tets spind, så rör ik - ke ved mi - ne



ik - ke! Nej, jeg skal løf-te dig var-ligt på hånd og
vin-ger!



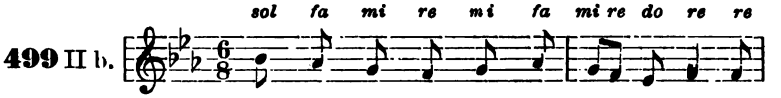
luk-ke dig ind i mit hjær - te; dér kan du le - ge dit



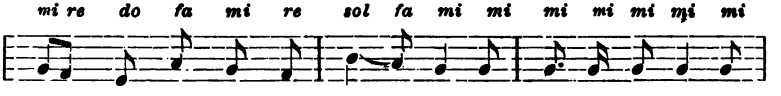
he - le liv den gla - de - ste leg, du lær - te!

Allegro leggiero. Adele Harris.

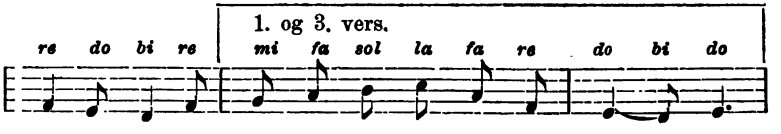
499 II b.



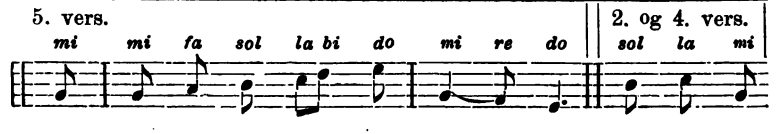
Ag-nes, min dej-li-ge som-mer-fugl, dig



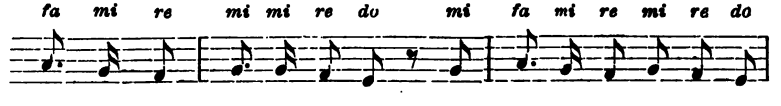
vil jeg le-gen-de fan-ge! jeg flet-ter et garn med



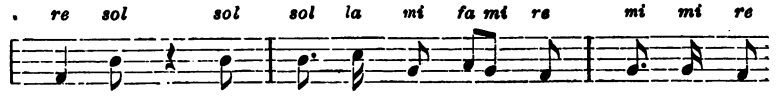
masker små, og ma-sker-ne er mi-ne san-ge!



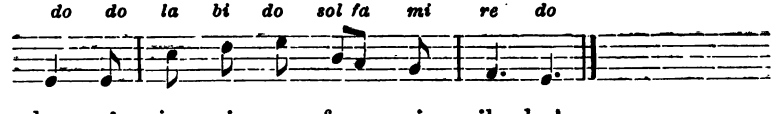
den gla-de-ste leg, du lær-te! Er jeg en



som-mer-fugl li-den og skær, så lad mig af lyng-top-pen



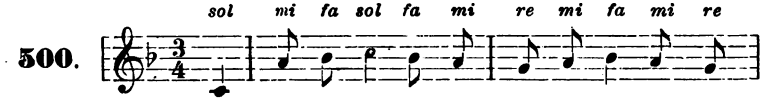
drik-ke, og er du en gut, som ly-ster en



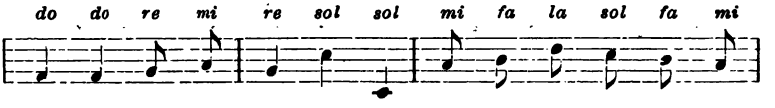
leg, så jag mig, men fang mig ik-ke!

Allegro. H. Kjerulf.

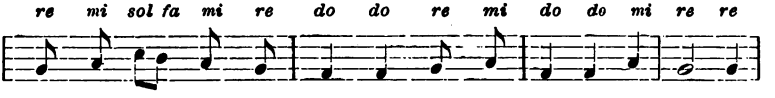
500.



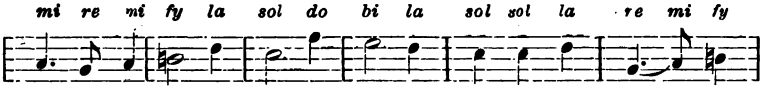
Og ræ-ven lå un-der bir-ke-rod bort-ved



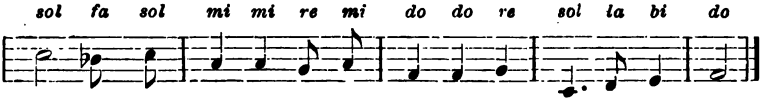
lyn-get, bort ved lyn-get. Og ha-ren hop-pe-de på



let-te fod o-ver lyn-get, o-ver lyn-get. Det er vel



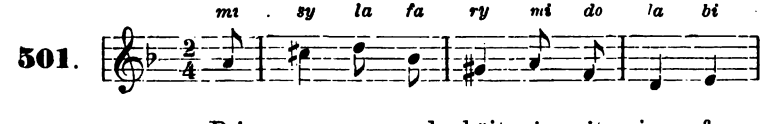
no-get til solskinsdag, det glit-rer for, og det glit-rer



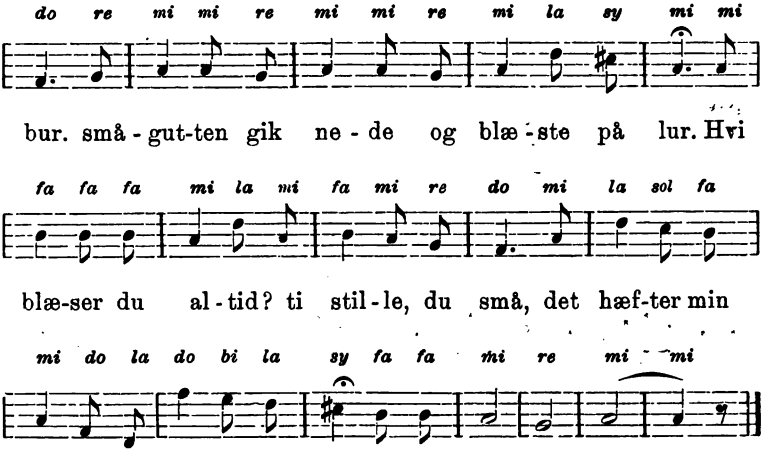
bag, o-ver lyn-get, o-ver lyn-get. Tral la la la la.

Allegretto. H. Kjerulf.

501.

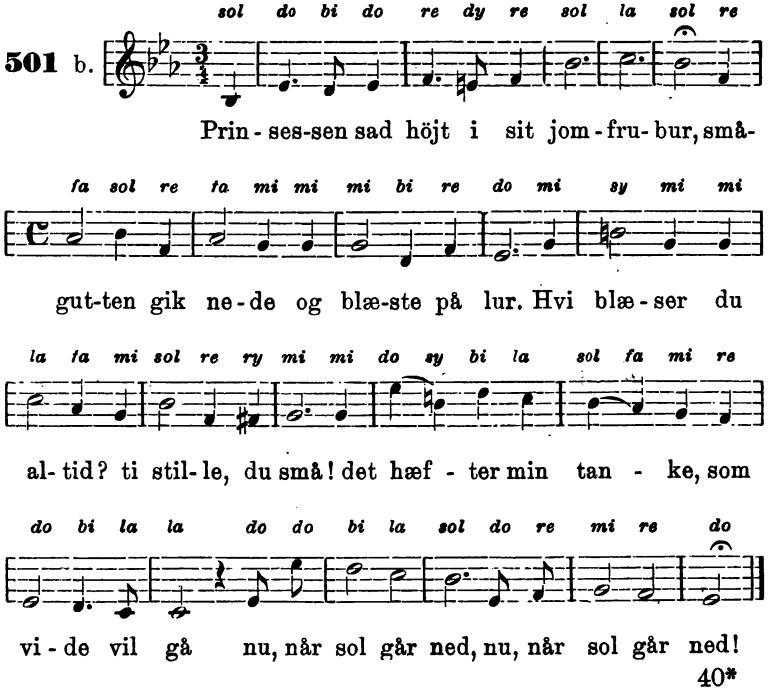


Prin-ses-sen sad höjt i sit jom-fru-



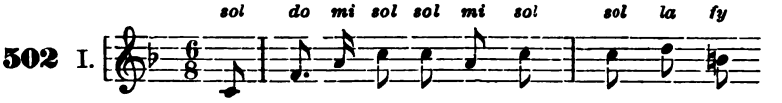
Moderato. J. E. S. Kristjansen.

501 b.

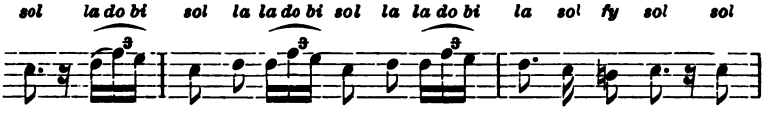


Vivace. R. Nordråk.

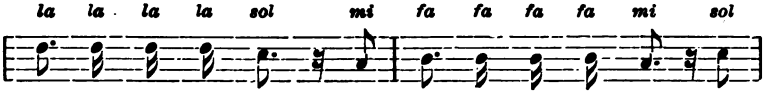
502 I.



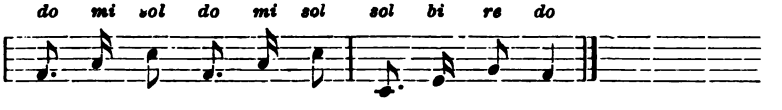
— Træ-et stod før-dig med blad og med



knop. „Skal jeg ta' dem?“ sa' frosten og pu-ste-de op. „Nej,



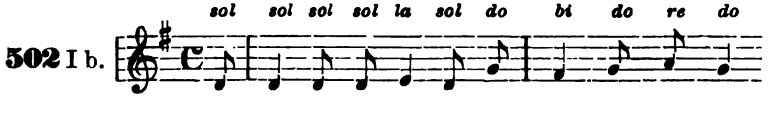
kæ-re, lad dem stå, til blom-ster sid-der på!“ bad



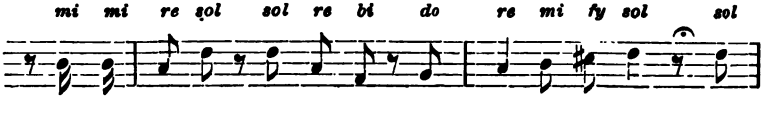
træ-et og skjalv i-fra rod og til top.

Allegro. H. Lund.

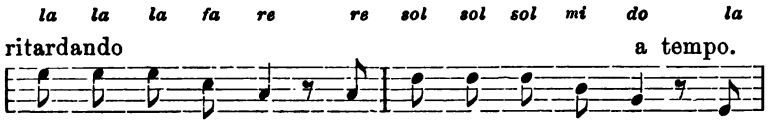
502 I b.

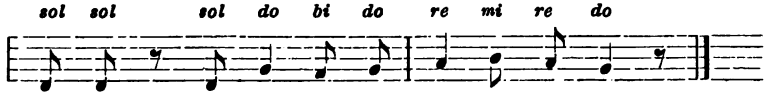


— Træ-et stod færdig med blad og med knop.

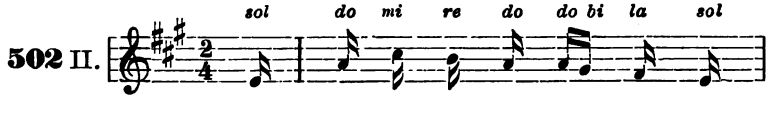


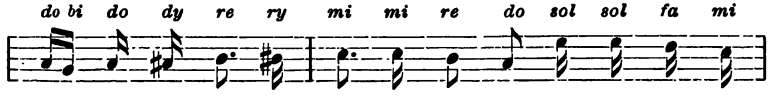
„Skal jeg ta' dem?“ sa' fro-sten og pu-ste-de op. „Nej,

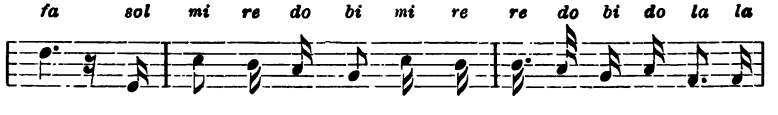


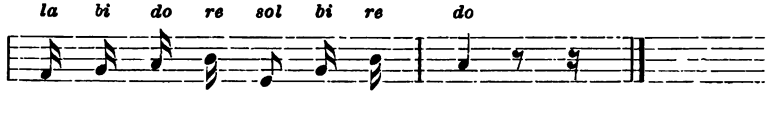


Andantino sostenuto. P. Heise.



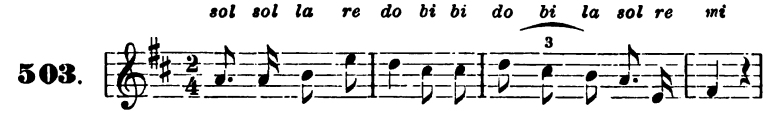




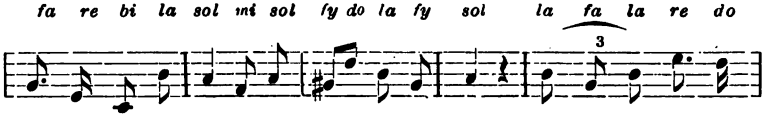


Allegretto. P. Heise.

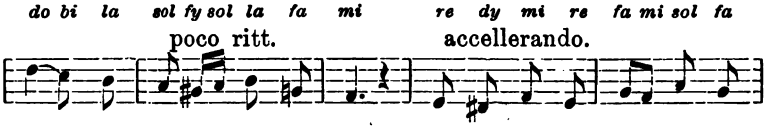
503.



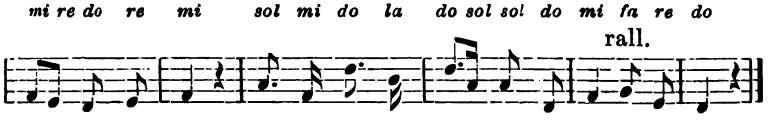
Husker du i høst, da vi hjemad fra marken gik,



vend-te du i-mod mig et spör-gen-de blik; da faldt det mig på



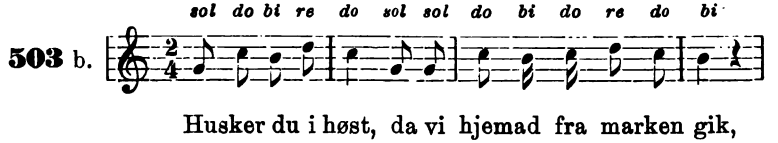
sind, at jeg var hid-til blind; sig mig, lil-le Ka-ren, hvad



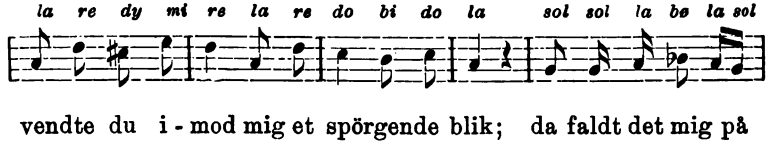
men-te du da? sig mig, lil-le Ka-ren, hvad mente du da?

Andante. C. J. Hansen.

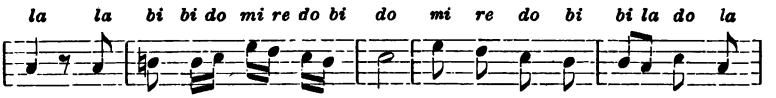
503 b.



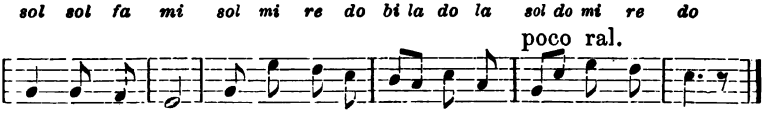
Husker du i høst, da vi hjemad fra marken gik,



vendte du i-mod mig et spörgende blik; da faldt det mig på



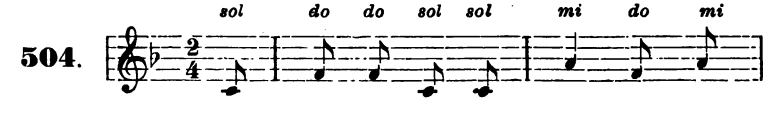
sind, at jeg var hid - til blind; sig mig, lil - le Ka-ren, hvad



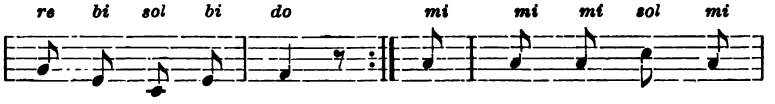
men-te du da? sig mig, lil-le Ka-ren, hvad men-te du da?

Andantino. Dansk folkemelodi.

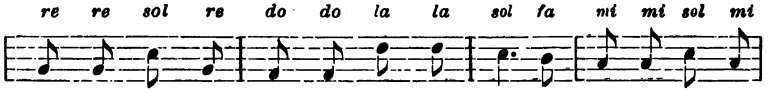
504.



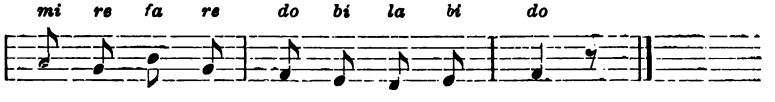
Det var en lör - dag af - ten, jeg



sad og ven - ted dig; du lo - ved mig at



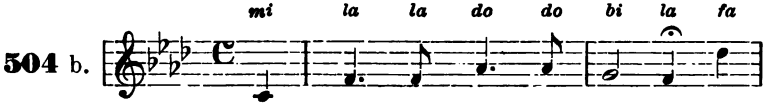
kom-me vist, men kom dog ej til mig, du lo-ved mig at



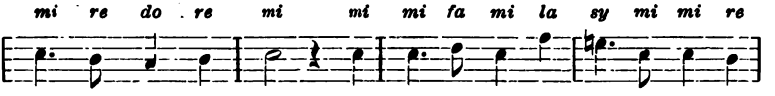
kom - me vist, men kom dog ej til mig!

Lagrimoso. J. E. S. Kristjansen.

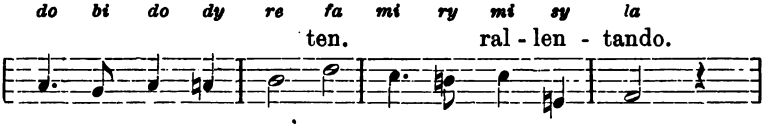
504 b.



Det var en lör - dag af - ten, jeg



sad og ven-ted dig; du lo - ved mig at kom-me vist, men

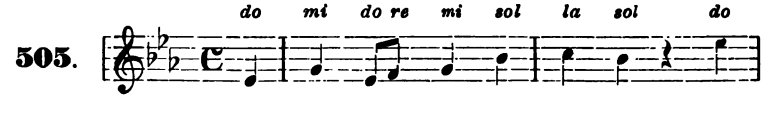


ten. ral - len - tando.

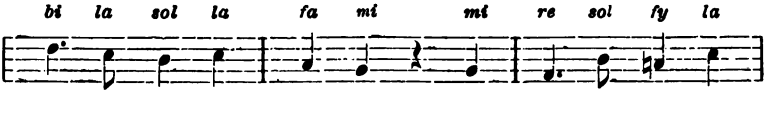
kom dog ej til mig, men kom dog ej til mig!

Moderato. L. M. Lindeman.

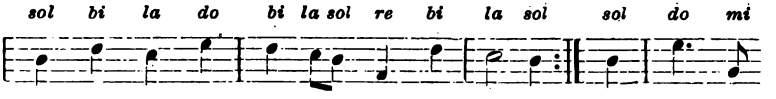
505.



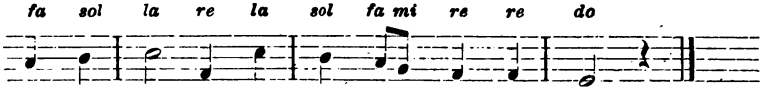
Vær glad, når fa - ren vej - er hver
Går støt - ter - ne i styk-ker, og



ev - ne, som du ej - er; jo stør-re sag, des
ven - ner - ne får nyk - ker, så sker det blot, for



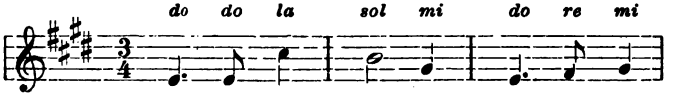
tyng-re tag, men de-sto stør-re sej-er! En-hver, Gud
di du godt kan gå for-u-den krykker.



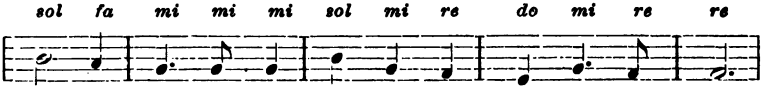
sæt-ter e-ne, han selv er me-re nær.

Andante. Agathe Backer-Grøndahl.

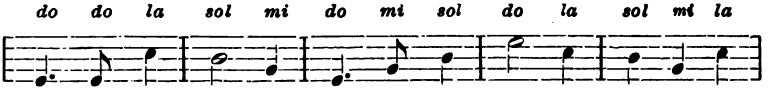
506.



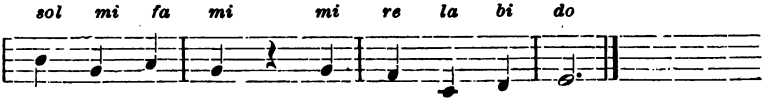
Aft-nen er stil-le, to-ner-ne



tril-le lyd-lø-se ned i det e-vi-ge væld.



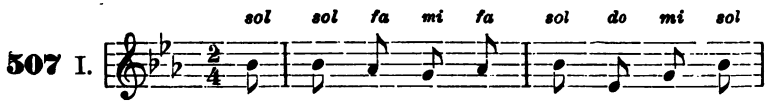
Kun mi-ne tan-ker lyt-ten-de van-ker: vil hun ej



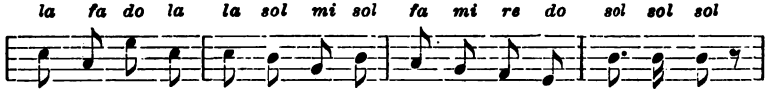
kom-me i kvæld, ej kom-me i kvæld?

Allegro commodo. J. P. E. Hartmann.

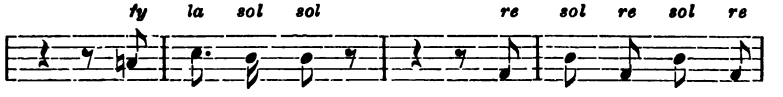
507 I.



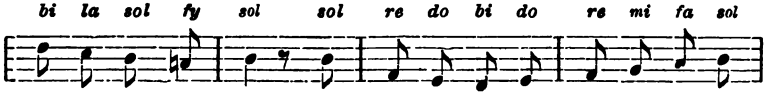
Den ked-som vin-ter gik sin gang, den



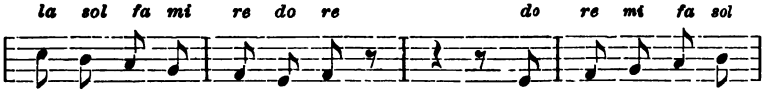
dag så kort, den nat så lang for-an-drer sig så læm-pe-lig;



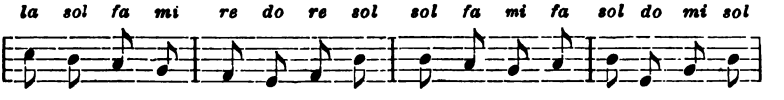
så læm-pe-lig; den bar-ske vind, den



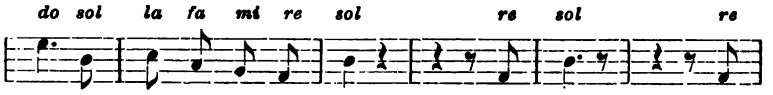
mør-ke sky må fly. Man fryg-ter ej, at sne og slud skal



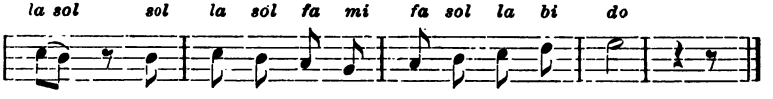
mø-de dem, som vil gå ud; at sne og slud skal



mø-de dem, som vil gå ud; thi lad os gå at sku-e på, hvor



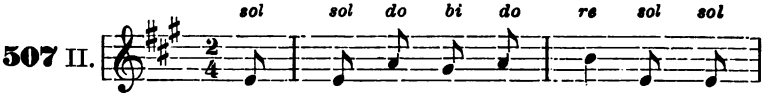
smukt na - tu-ren sig be - ter og ler, og



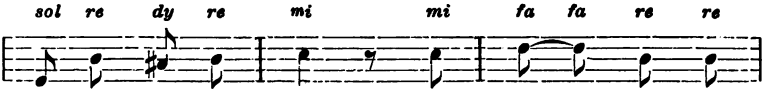
ler, hvor smukt na - tu-ren sig be-ter og ler.

Allegretto. H. Hansen.

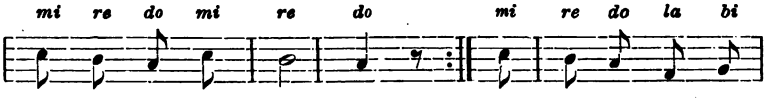
507 II.



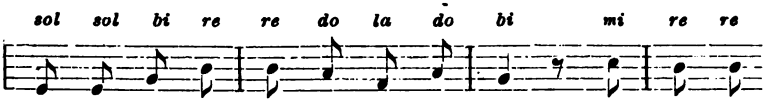
Fo al - le di små blomster, dæ¦
så fin å frisk å fav - er, som



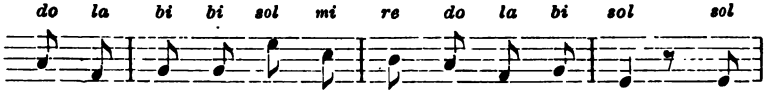
dov æ te i år å fov - le, de æ
böj - e - sko - vi står, dæ - te har je



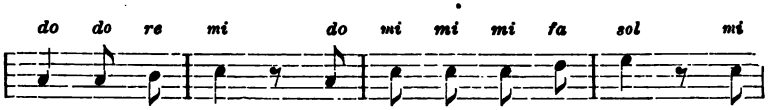
et - te te å sej - e;
al - ler för set lej - e;
å vor je venj - er



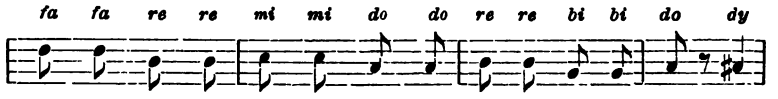
öj - et hen, je ser så sæ - re tenj, do løv - ter



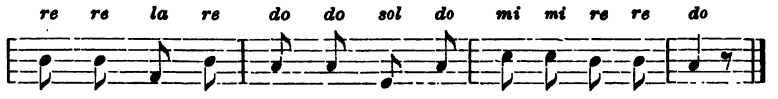
så for - u - ner - lig her - en je i mit senj, je



mær - ker i år, i Dan-mark æ de vår, de



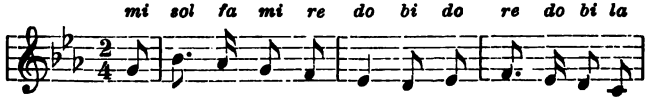
løv - ter så for - u - ner - lig her - en - je i mit senj, na-



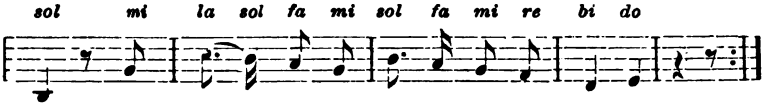
tu - ren æ fo' - a - ret, ej - er je ha vo - en blenj.

Allegretto. H. Tofte.

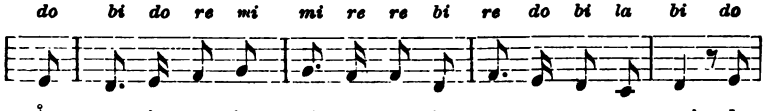
507 II b.



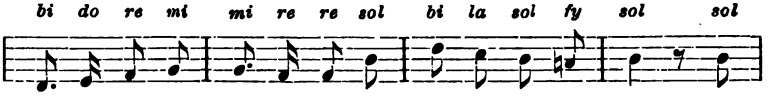
Fo al - le di små blomster, dæ dov æ te i
Så fin å frisk å fa - ver, som bøj - e-sko-vi



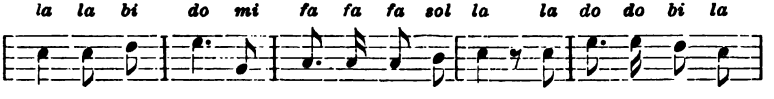
år, å fov-le, de æ et-te te å sej-e!
står, dæ - te har je al-ler för set lej-e.



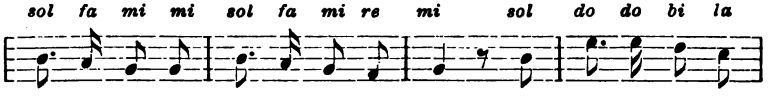
Å vor je ven-jer öj-et hen, je ser så sæ-re tenj, de



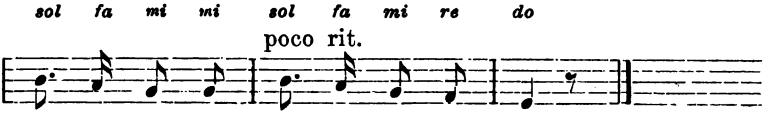
løv-ter så fo - u-ner-li her - en-je i mit senj. Je



mær-ker i år, i Danmark æ de vår; de løvter så fo-



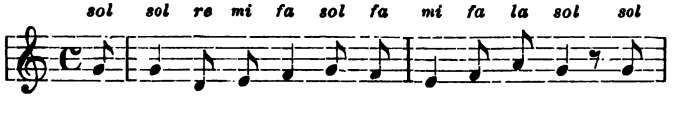
u - ner-li her - en-je i mit senj; na - tu-ren æ fo-



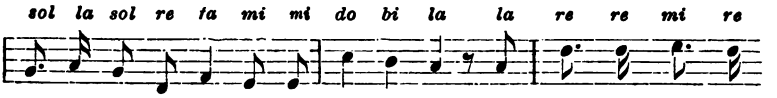
a - ret, ej - er je ha vo - en blenj.

Andante. P. Heise.

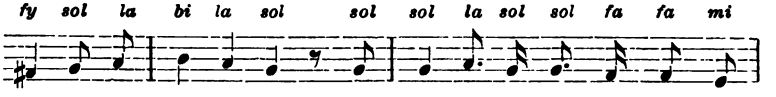
508.



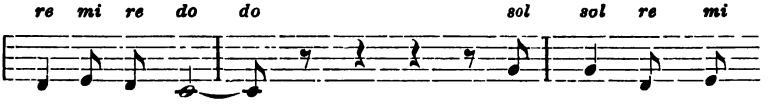
Kan-ske vil der gå bå - de vin-ter og vår og



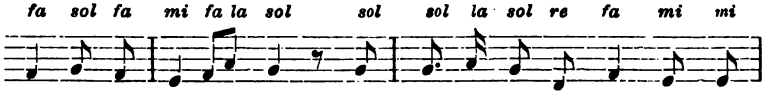
næ-ste sommer med og det he - le år: men en gang vil han



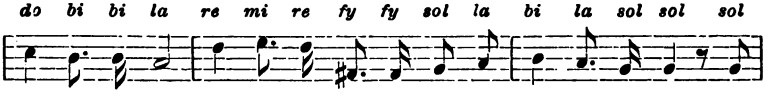
kom-me, det véd jeg vist; og jeg skal nok ven-te, for det



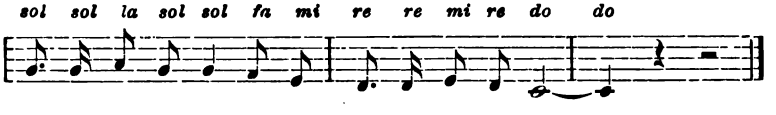
lo - ved jeg sidst; Gud styr - ke dig,



hvor du i ver-den går! Gud glæ-de dig, hvis du for hans

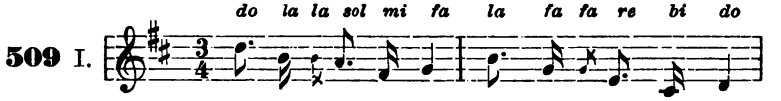


fodskammel står. Her skal jeg ven-te, til du kom-mer i - gen; og

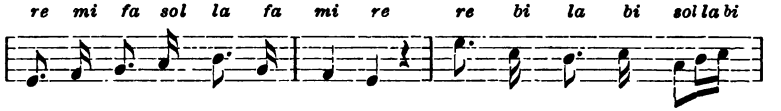


venter du hist op - pe, vi træf-fes dér, min ven!

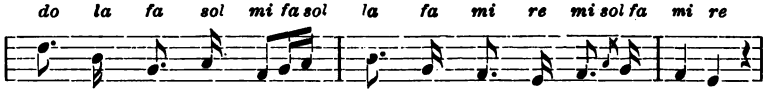
Allegretto. R. Nordråk.



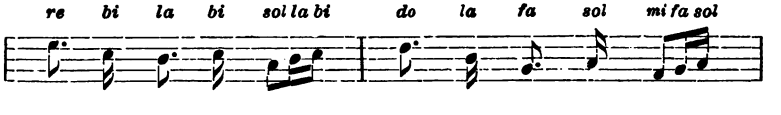
509 I. Hol-der du af mig, hol-der jeg af dig



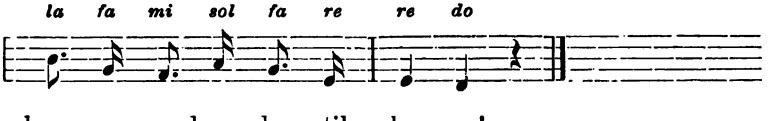
al-le mi-ne le-ve-da-ge; som-me-ren var kort,



græs-set bleg-ner bort, kom-men med vor leg til-ba-ge,



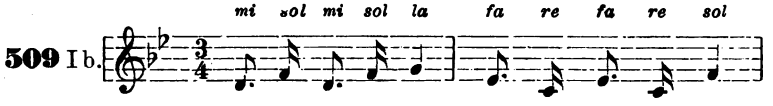
som-me-ren var kort, græs-set bleg-ner bort,



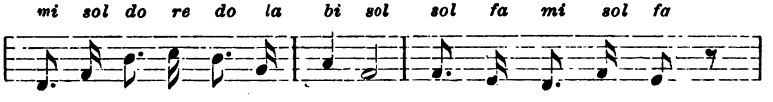
kom-mer med vor leg til-ba-ge!

Vivace. E. Horneman.

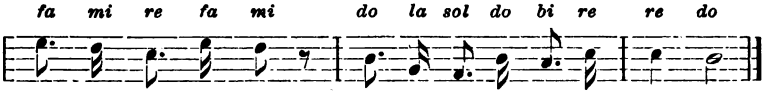
509 Ib.



Hol-der du af mig, hol - der jeg af dig



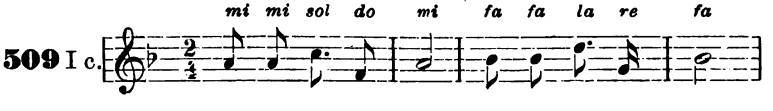
al - le mi - ne le - ve - da - ge; som-me - ren var kort,



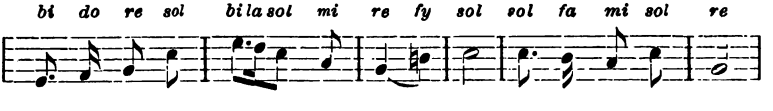
græs-set bleg-ner bort, kommer med vor leg til - ba - ge!

Moderato. H. Rung.

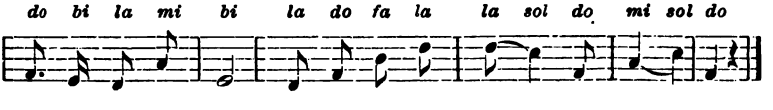
509 Ic.



Hol-der du af mig, hol-der jeg af dig



al - le mi - ne le - ve - da - ge; som-me-ren var kort,

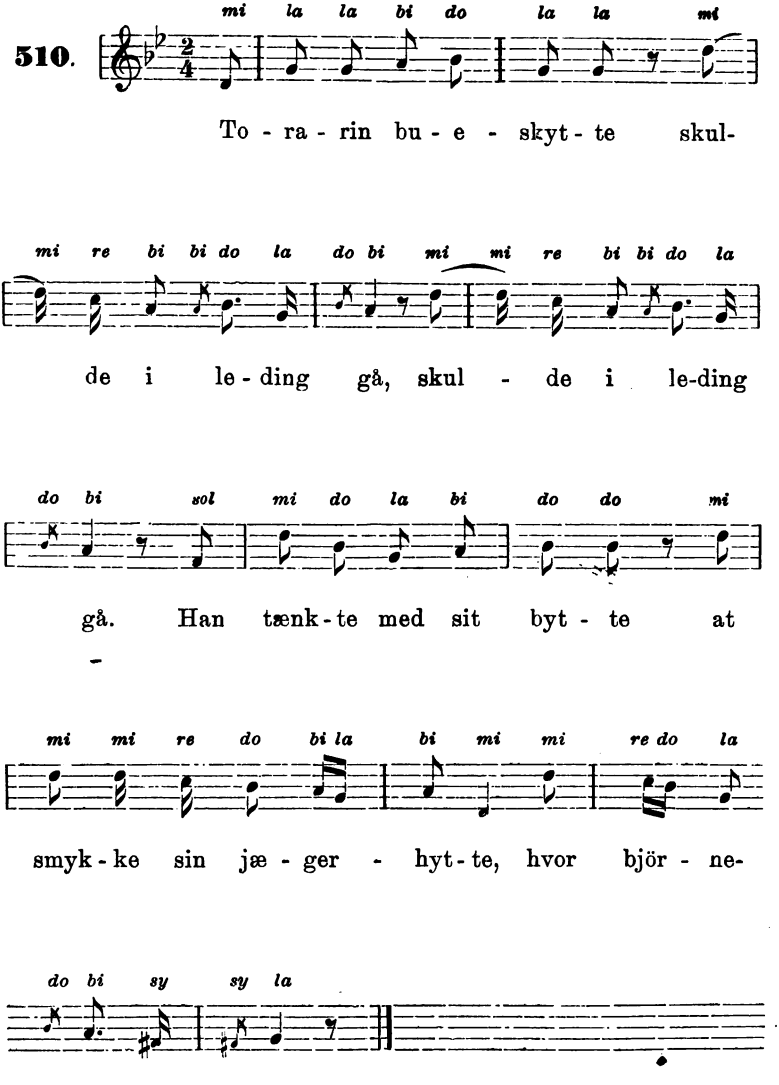


græs-set bleg-ner bort, kommer med vor leg til - ba - ge!

509 II. Mel. 531.

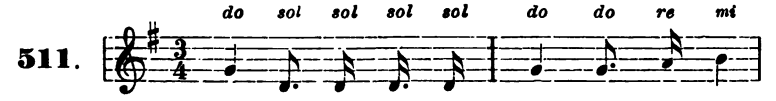
Allegretto. H. Kjerulf.

510.

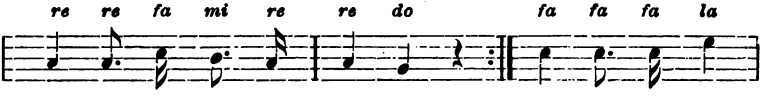


Allegro. Svensk folkemelodi.

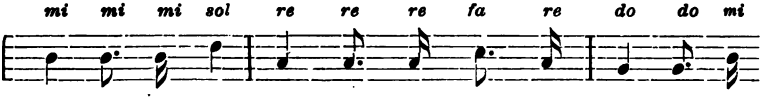
511.



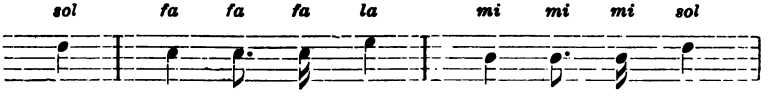
An-ders han var en hur - ti - ger dräng,
stor var han som den grof - va - ste karl,



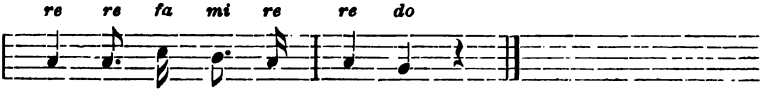
flit - ti - ger som en my - ra, Mun-ter och glad,
stärk var han väl som fy - ra.



lu - stig han var, flic - kor - ne tyk - te, han var så



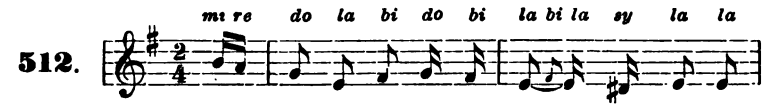
rar. Li - ta på mig, en får han sig,



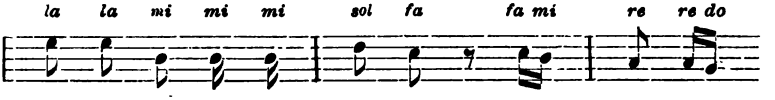
det kan jag trygt be - dy - ra.

Andante con moto. H. C. Simonsen.

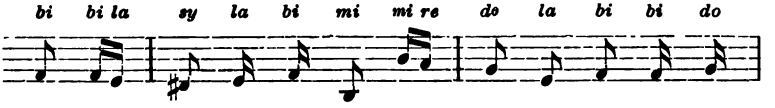
512.



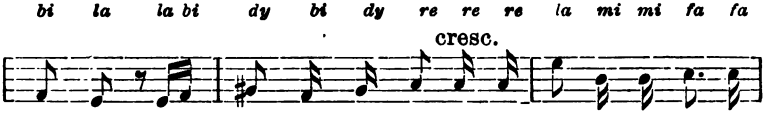
Mads Doss han war en kon kol - tringsknæjt, han



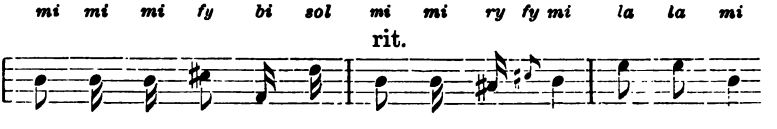
gik med fo' - ren i hi - en, i - mell så



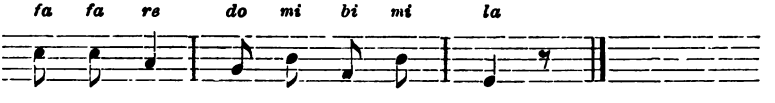
slow han lyng te en bæjt, i - mell 'så band han åw-



vi - en en lim te hans mow'r, å så sång han i-mell, de



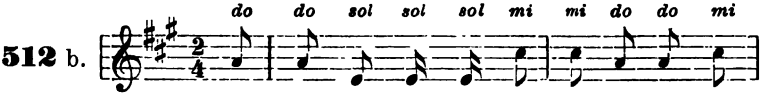
ho'r ett så vidt, nær han tow te å hwell: La la luh,



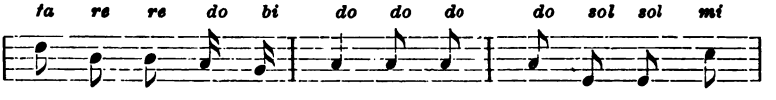
la la lih, kom! så skal a bih.

Allegro. Jysk folkemelodi.

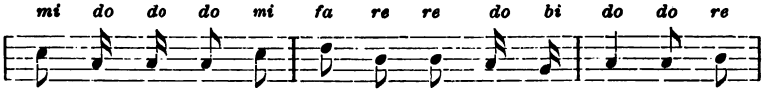
512 b.



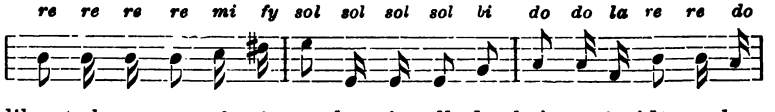
Mads Doss han war en kon koltringsknæjt, han



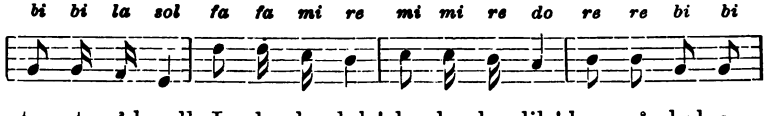
gik med fo'-ren i hi-en, i-mell så slow han



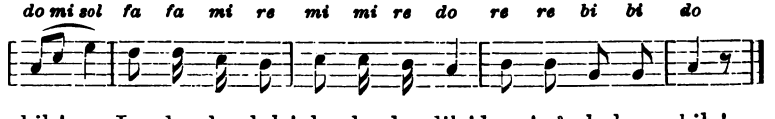
lyng te en bæjt, i-mell, så band han åw vi-en en



lihm te hans mowr,å så sang han i-mell, de ho'r et så vidt,nær han



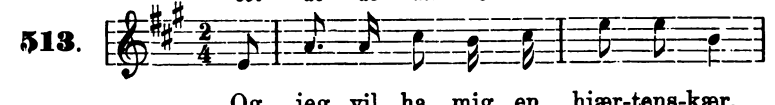
tow te åhwell: La la la luh! la la la lih! kom, så skal a



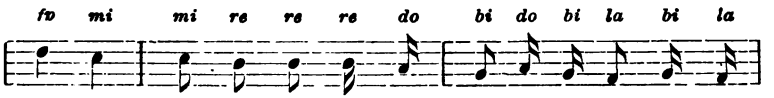
bih! La la la luh! la la la lih! kom! så skal a bih!

Allegro moderato. Aug. Søderman.

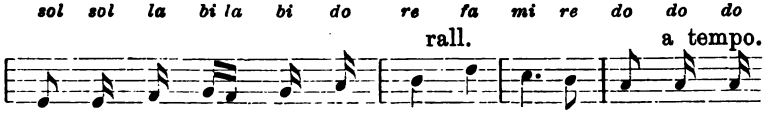
513.



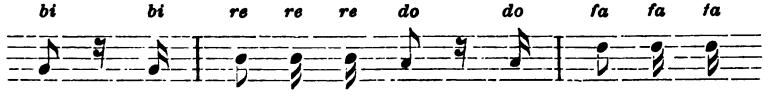
Og jeg vil ha mig en hjær-tens-kær,



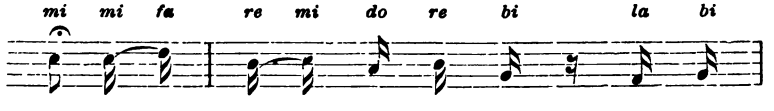
ja ja, hjær-tens-kær! men en lej, el-ler sint, el-ler



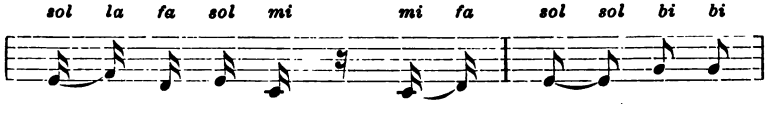
sur, el-ler gær-rig og gam-mel kar, som drik-ker sig



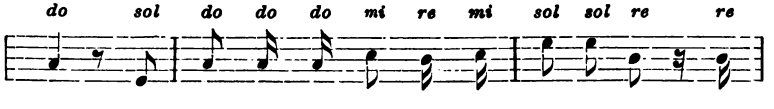
fuld og fal-der om-kuld, ham sva-rer jeg:



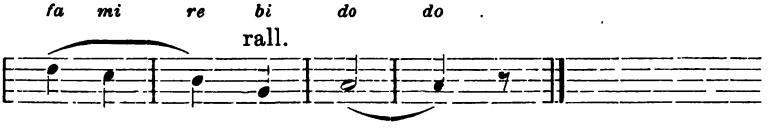
„Nej, pak dig ba - re din vej, pak dig



ba - re din vej, pak dig ba - re din



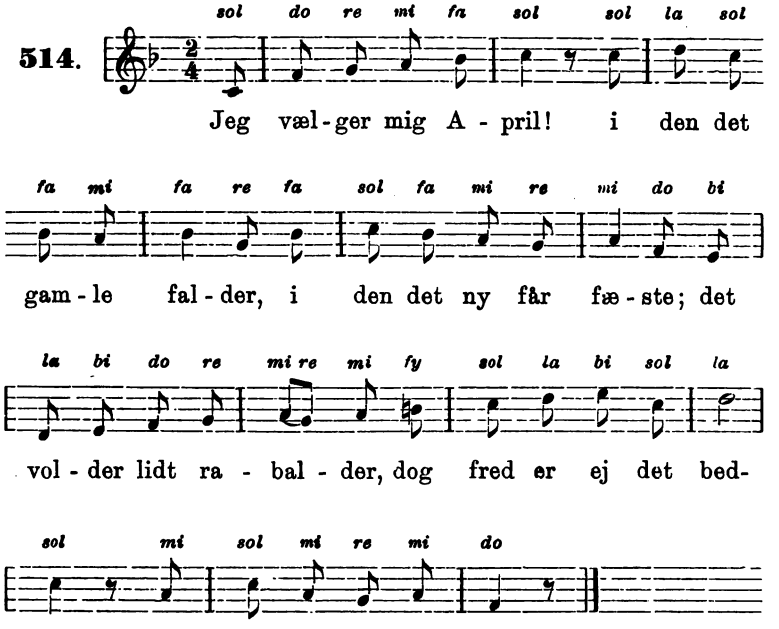
vej!“ Selv om han en dra-be-lig lensmand var, en



lens - mand var.

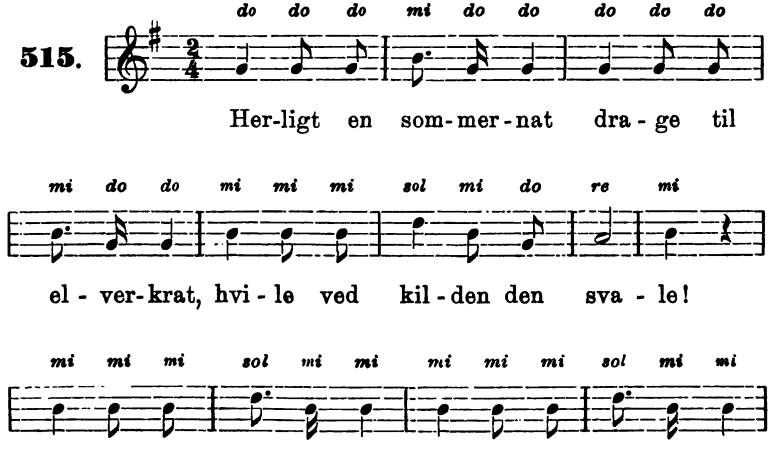
L. M. Lindeman.

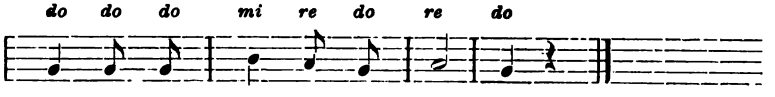
514.



Fr. Kuhlau.

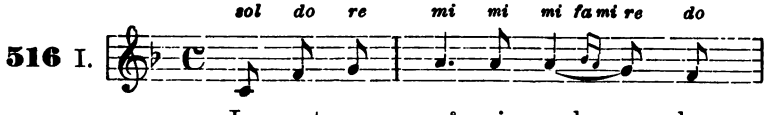
515.

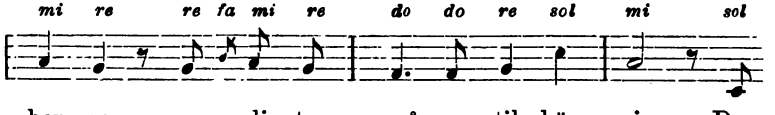


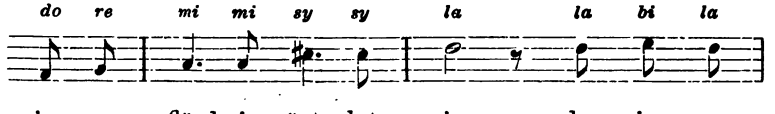


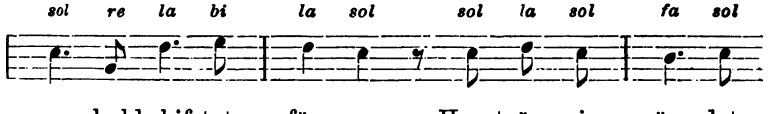
Moderato. J. Sandström.

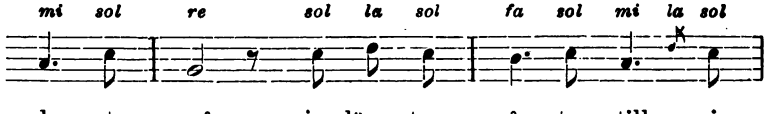
516 I.

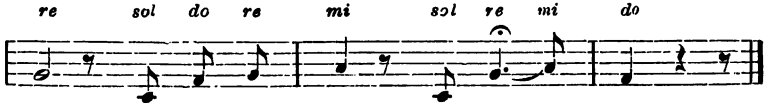






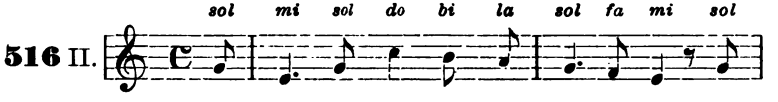




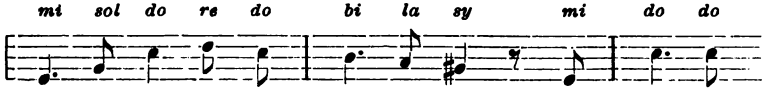


Andantino espressivo assai. P. Heise.

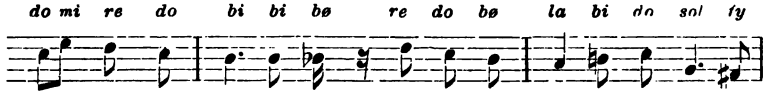
516 II.



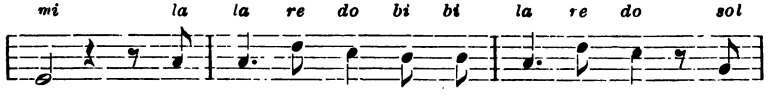
Hun er så skær som den hvi - de sne, hun



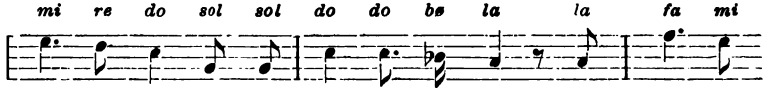
er så fin med sit gu - le hår, hun er så



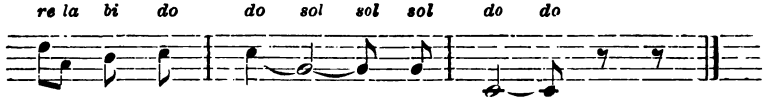
rank og så ren at se, hun er det dej - lig-ste, jeg for-



står! Så lys en glæ - de som no - gen véd; må

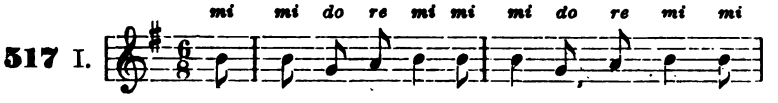


gær - ne væ - re de an - dre be - red; men jeg vil

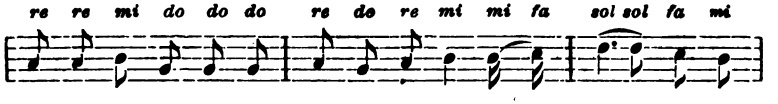


ej - e min kær - lig - hed.

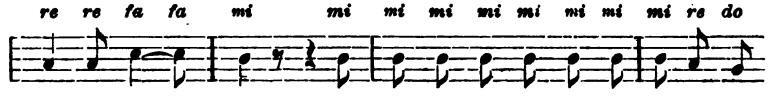
Andante. E. Bøgh.



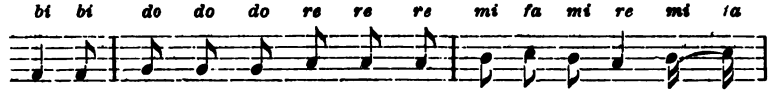
517 I. Og Sne-en den føg så vi-de om jord, men



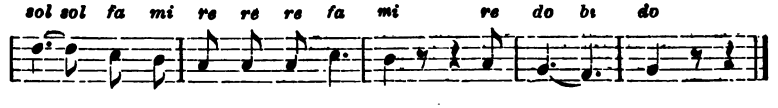
nonnen hun sang i det hel-li-ge kor: Der er ro - ser i



klostrets ha - ve! Og rid-de-ren kom fra den blo-di-ge



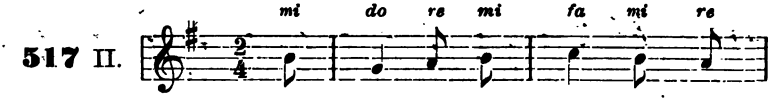
leg, så rød var hans bryn-je, men kin-den så bleg. Hør



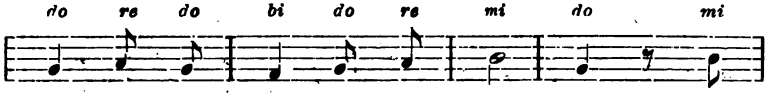
klok-ker-ne rin-ge til a - ve, til a - ve!

Andantino. H. Tofte.

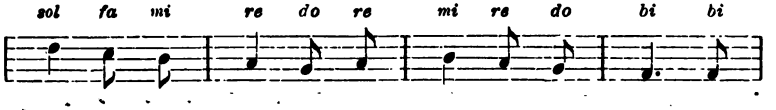
517 II.



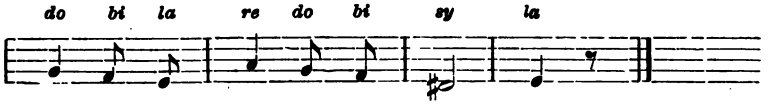
De bøl - ger, de skyl - le, de



skyl - le mod land un - der li - de, de



tan - ker de fær - des så vidt o - ver vand. Mig

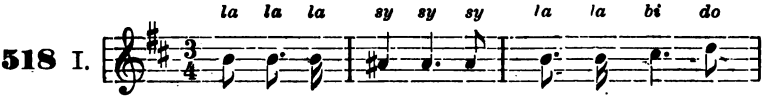


tvin - ger den lön - li - ge kvi - de.

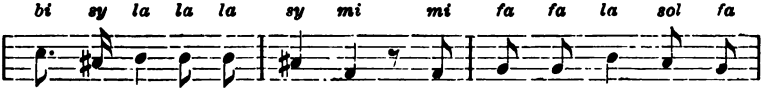
Andante. Jakob Knudsen.

Ændret fra 1ste udgave.

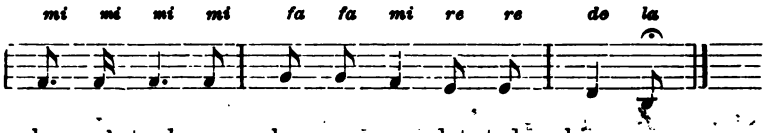
518 I.



Sig nærmer ti - den, da jeg må væk! jeg

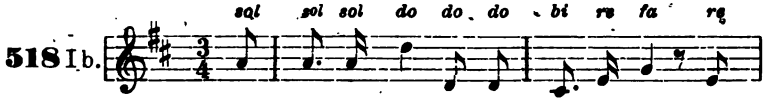


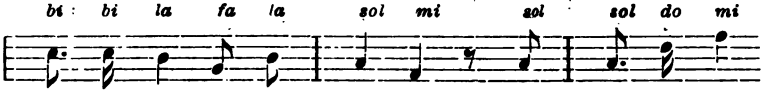
hø - rer vin - te-rens stem-me; thi og - så jeg er kun

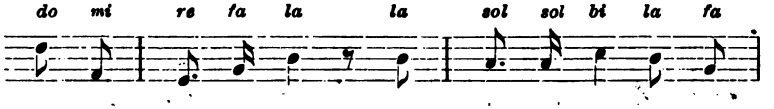


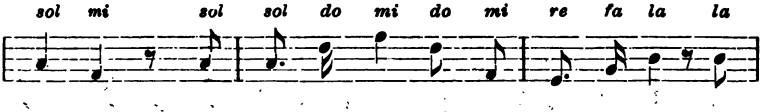
L. Nielsen.

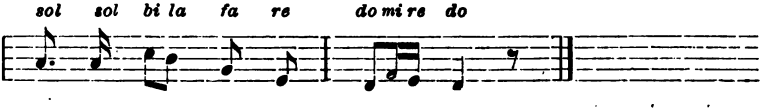
518 Ib.





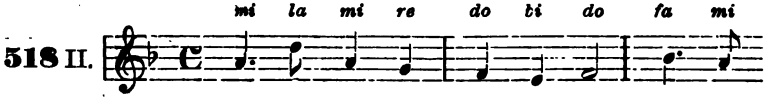




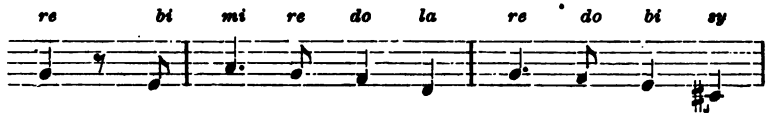


Andante dolce. P. Heise.

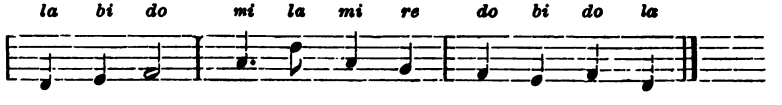
518 II.



Vi - se - lul - le nu barn-lil! sov nu



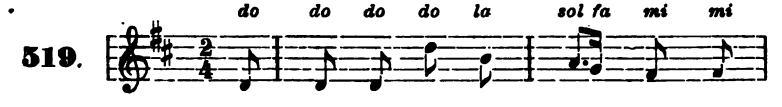
sødt, og sov nu læn - ge, skönt din vug - ge



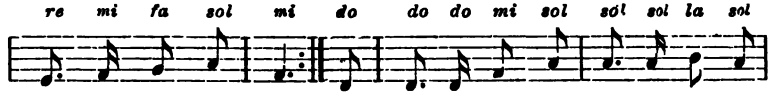
stan-der stil u - den dun og u - den gæn - ge.

Dansk folkemelodi.

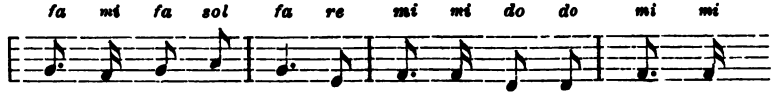
519.



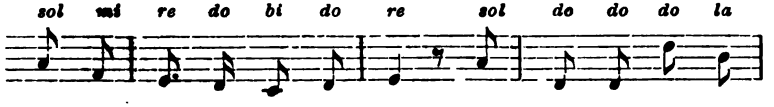
Ud - i de dy - be da - le for
der vip - pe - de to du - er alt

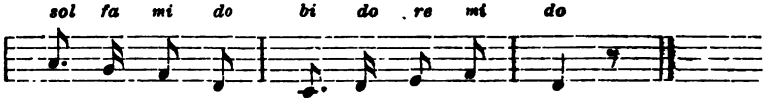


Nor-den un - der ø,
ud - i jor - de - frø, den e - ne var vi - o - len blå, den



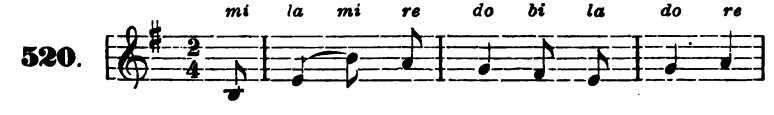
an - den hvid som sne, det var de al - ler dej - lig-

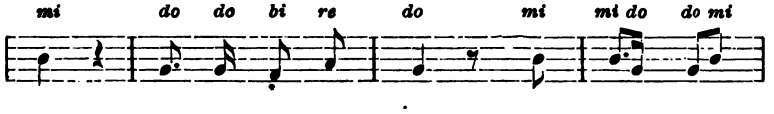


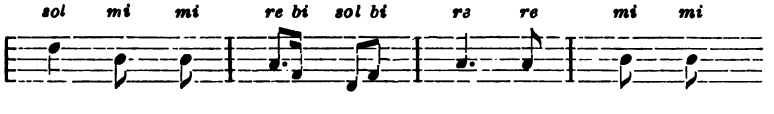


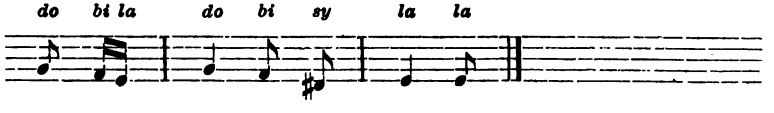
Svensk folkemelodi.

520.



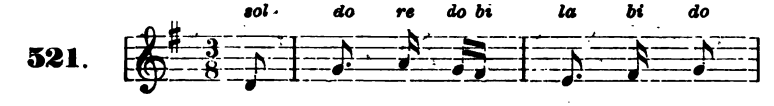




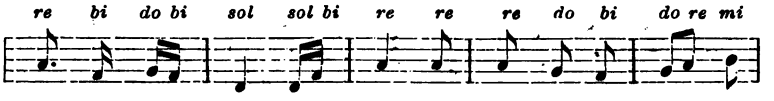


Dansk folkemelodi.

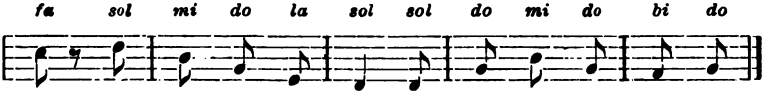
521.



Herr O - luf han ri - der så



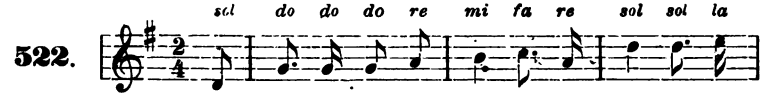
vi - de om land, og til sit bryl-lup så by - der



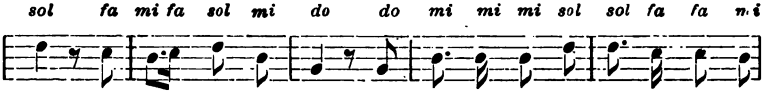
han; men dan - sen, den går så let gen - nem lun - den.

Dansk folkemelodi.

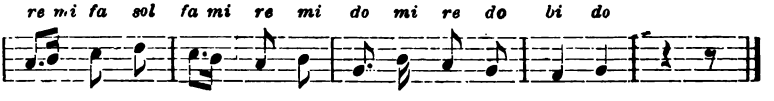
522.



Og skön så er hun lin-den, i - mens hun mon



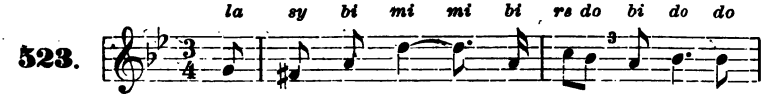
gro, (nu vil jeg med dig) så er hun og, stolt El- se - lil, hun



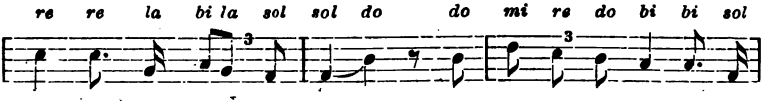
hol - der sin tro. Så tro - lo-ved hun den rid-der.

Chr. Barnekow.

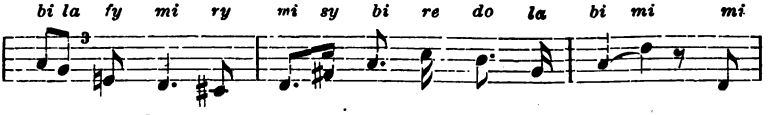
523.



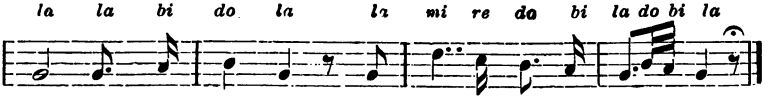
Og det var ri - gen Ru - ne-gård, han



ri - der i ro - sen - lund, der mø-der han ör-nen af



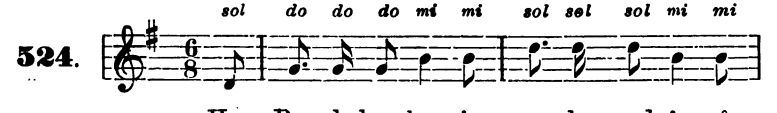
Be - de - lund så år - le en mor-gen - stund. Men



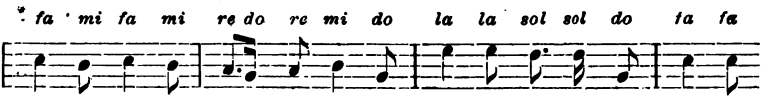
nu gæl - der ör - nen i Be - de-lund så år - le.

Allegro J. P. E. Hartmann.

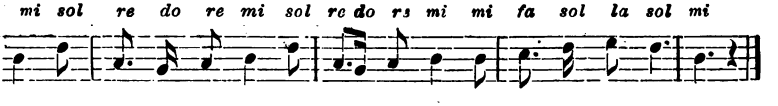
524.



Herr Bon-de han bor sig u - de ved å, så



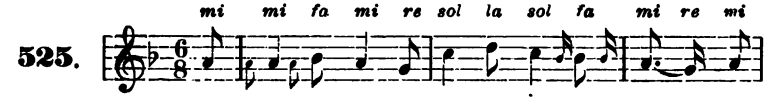
væ - ne har han døt - re to, med døt - re tven-de de sön-ner



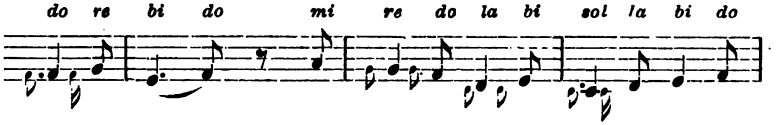
fem, den væ - ne - ste Vismer var af dem. Mens linden mon lø-ves.

Allegretto. Aug. Winding.

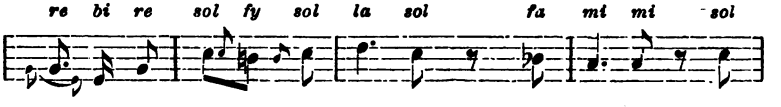
525.



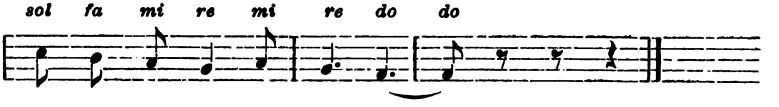
Jeg tjen-te mig i kongens gård, jeg kun-de om



nat ej so - ve for - tryl-let var min fæ-ste-mø, hun



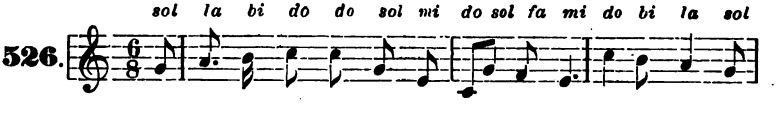
spil-led som hind i sko - ve. Så vin-der, så



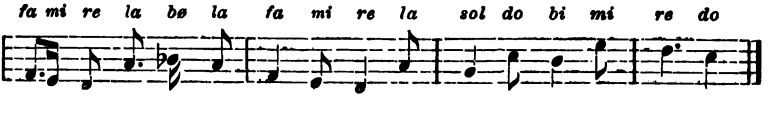
vin - der den svend sin jom - fru!

Allegretto. Johanne Fenger.

526.



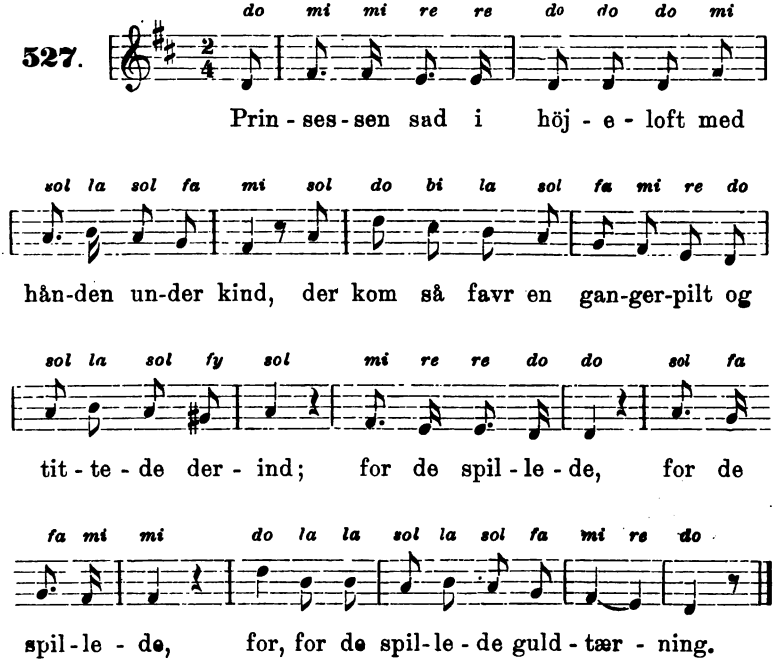
Den jomfru tog o - ver sig kå-ben blå, kåben blå, og



ud i lun-den så mon hun gå. I - mod så blid en sommer.

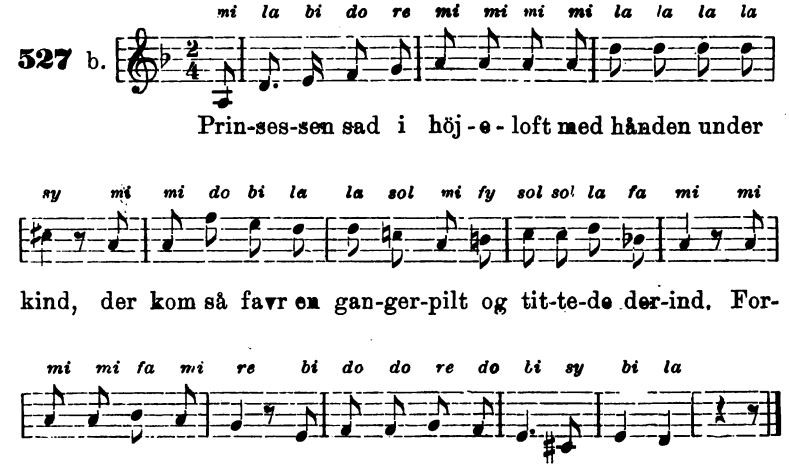
Dansk folkemelodi.

527.

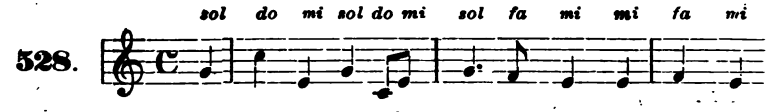


Allegretto. Dansk folkemelodi.

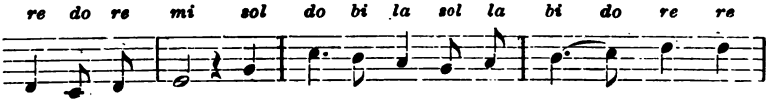
527 b.



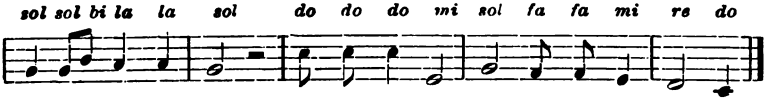
528.



Så man-ge sad de rid - de - re alt o - ver



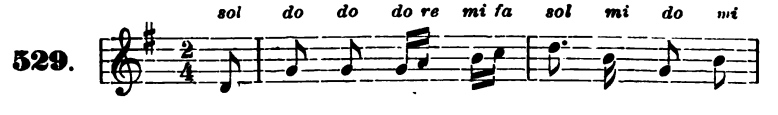
dronningens bord, og de be-gynd-te at ta - le så



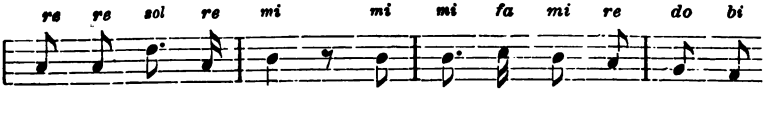
mangt et gammens ord. Un-der den lind, der skal I mig bi - e.

H. Nutzhorn.

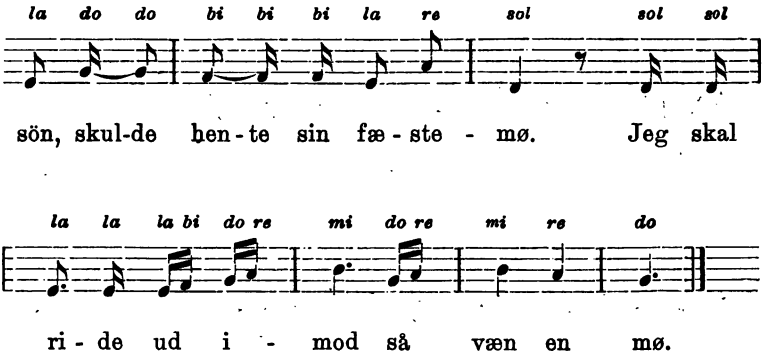
529.



Og det var om en lö - ver - dag, det

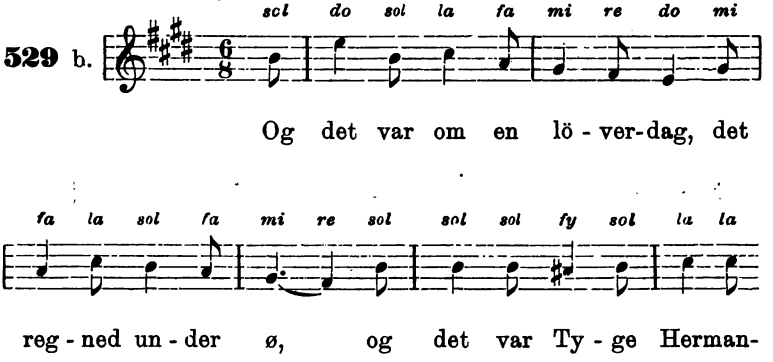


reg-ned un - der ø, og det var Ty - ge Her-man-



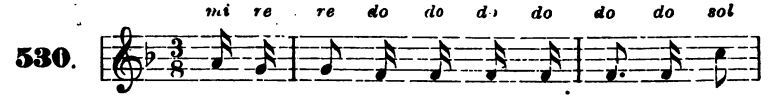
Morten Eskesen.

529 b.

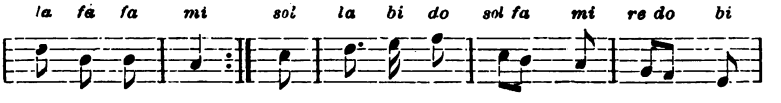


Dansk folkemelodi.

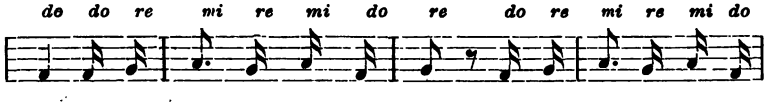
530.



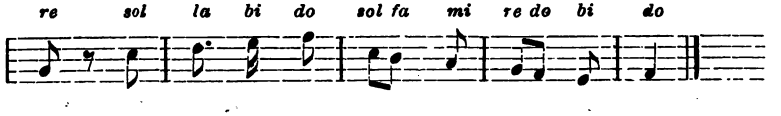
Ro - se - lil - le og hen - des mo - der, de



sad o - ver bord, de tal - te så mangt et skæm-tens



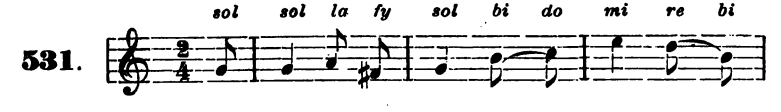
ord. Ha, ha, ha, så, så, så, så, ha, ha, ha, så, så, så,



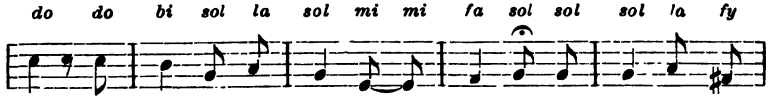
så. De tal - te så mangt et skæm-tens ord.

Dansk folkemelodi.

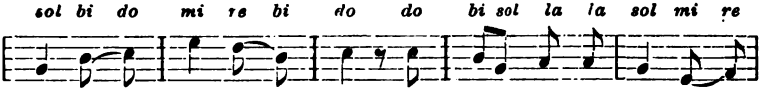
531.



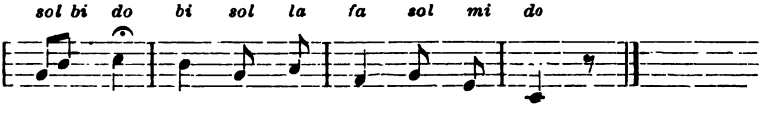
Jeg var mig en fat - tig un - ger-



svend, jeg skul - de at gil - je ri - de, så red jeg mig



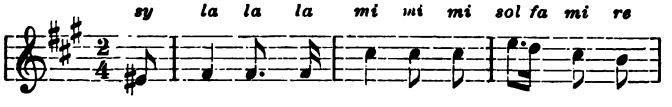
ud i ro - sen - lund, mig ly - ste - de der at



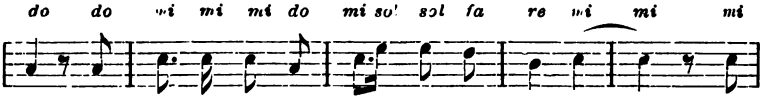
hvi - le. Si - den jeg hen - de först så.

Dansk folkemelodi.

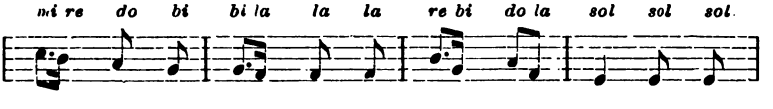
532.



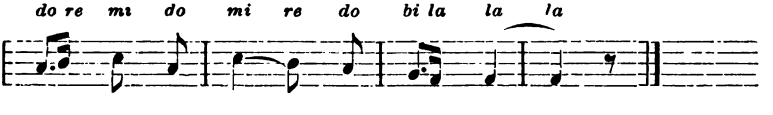
Lind - or - ɪaen han lig-ger i græs - set så



grönt, så ly - ste - lig han mon - ne frem-skri-de! han



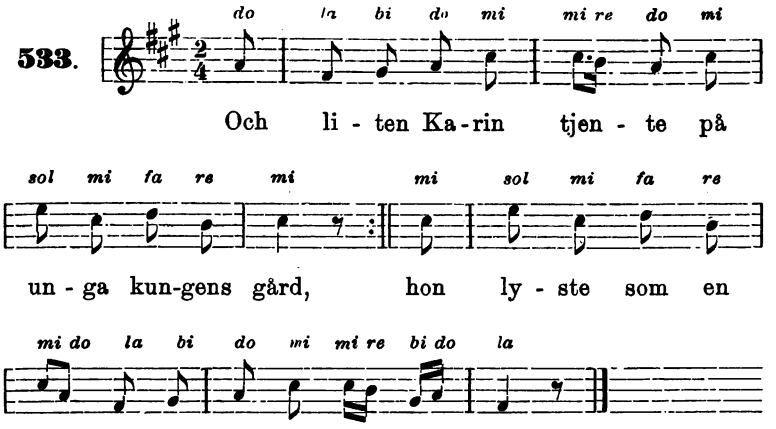
ag - ter at gæ - ste den jom - fru i lön. Så for-



la - der Gud al - drig si - ne.

Andante. Svensk folkemelodi.

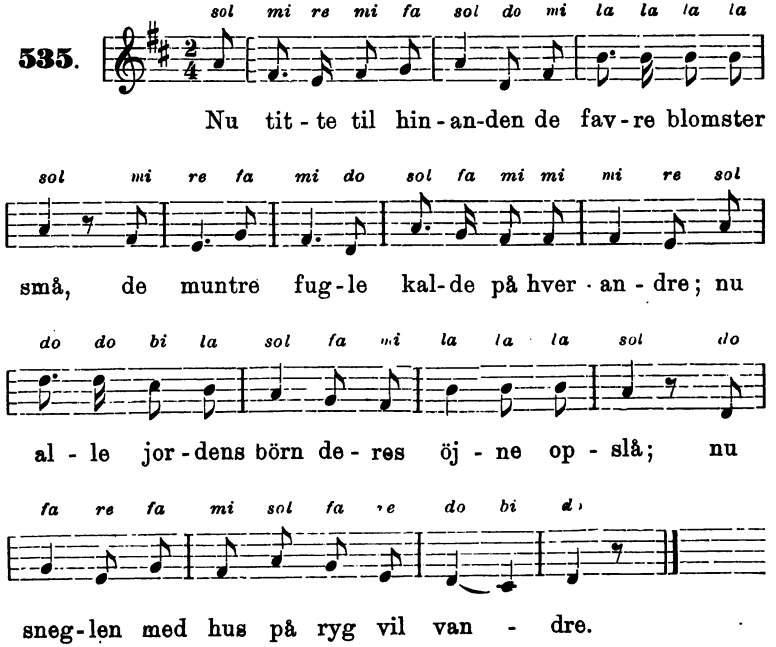
533.



534. Mel. 398.

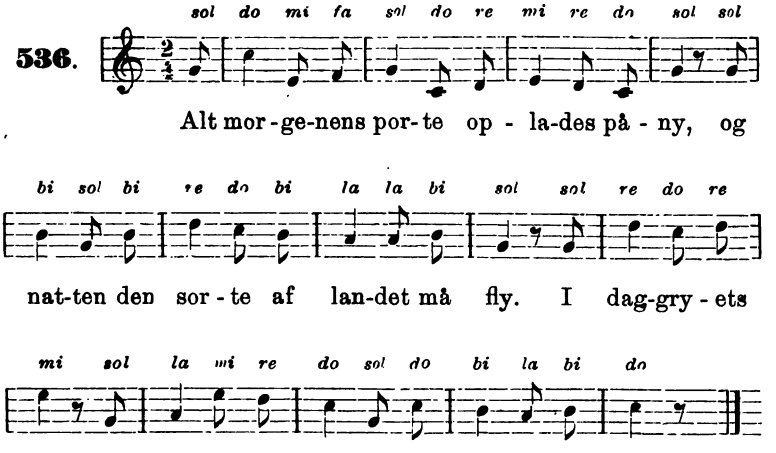
C. E. F. Weyse.

535.



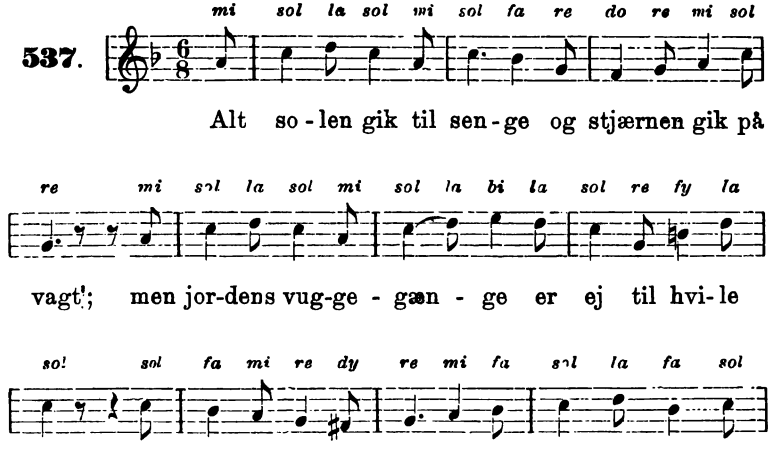
L. Nielsen.

536.



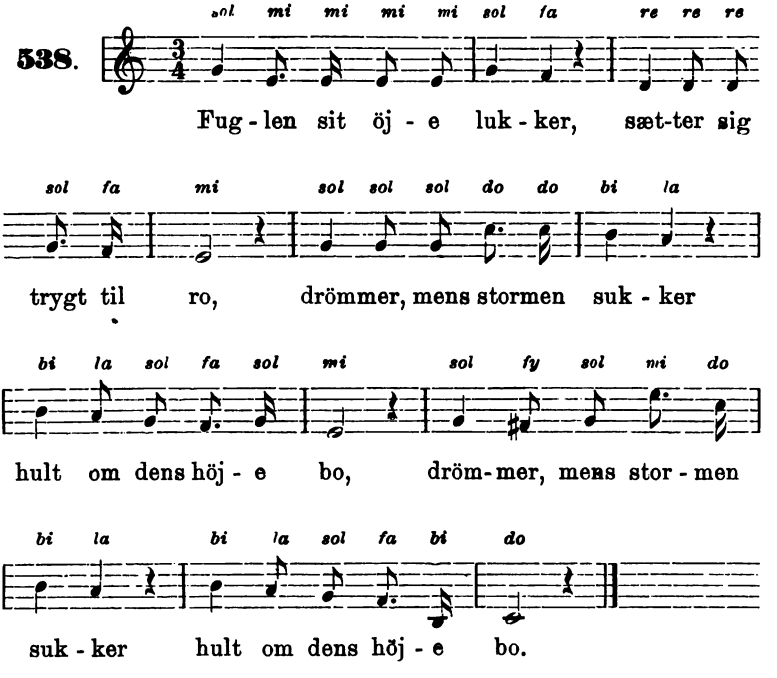
Adagio. C. B. Schlägelberger.

537.



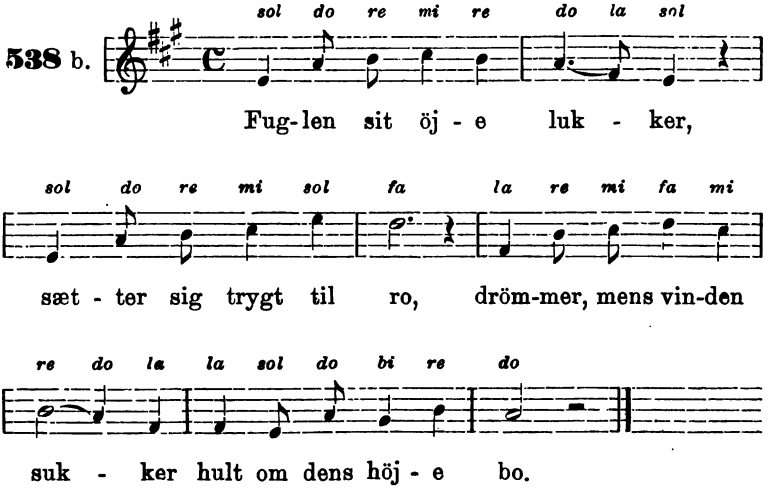
Andantino. Italiensk melodi.

538.



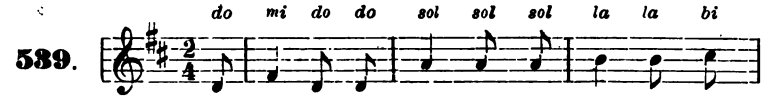
Andante. N. P. Hillebrandt.

538 b.

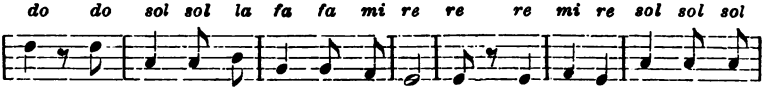


J. P. E. Hartmann.

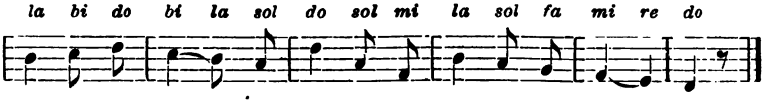
539.



Til him - le - ne ræk - ker din mi-skund-hed,



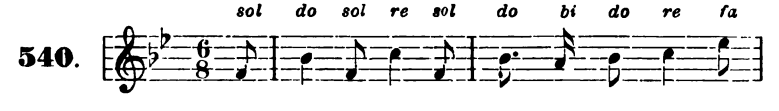
Gud! din tro-fast-hed når di - ne sky-er! din retfærdshånd o-ver



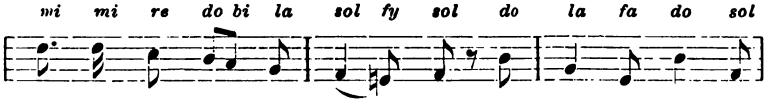
bjær-ge-ne ud er strakt, o - ver da - le og by - er.

C. E. F. Weyse.

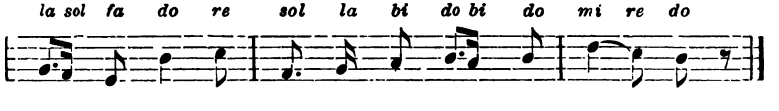
540.



Nu rin-ger al - le klok-ker mod sky, det



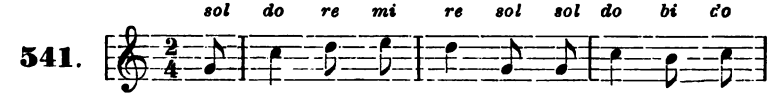
ki - mer i fjær - ne ri - ger. Hver sön - dag mor - gen



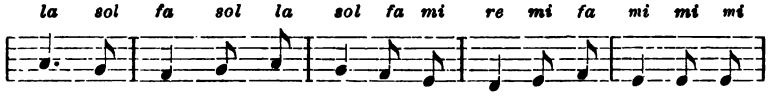
höjt på ny stor glæ - de mod him - len sti - ger.

Moderato. S. Halle.

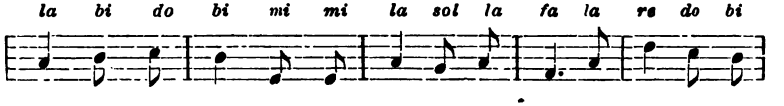
541.



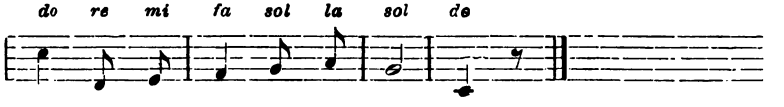
Vi men - ne - sker spör - ge be-stan - dig: hvor-



for, så of - te vi mø-des med gå - de på gå-de; Guds



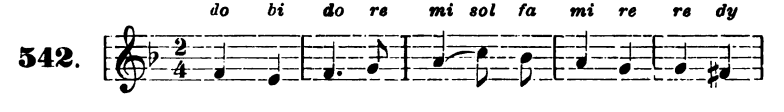
vej er jo ik - ke den sam-me som vor, og vi vil nu



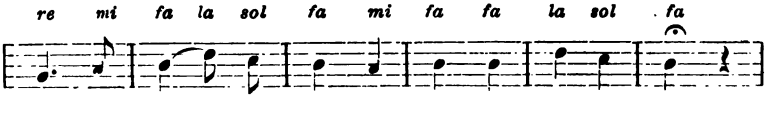
helst væ - re dem, der skal rå - de.

Andante. A. P. Berggreen.

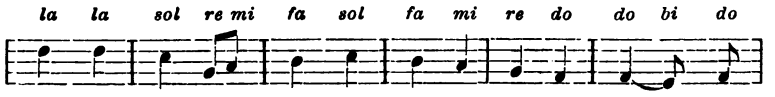
542.



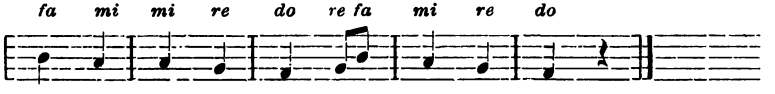
Giv mig, Gud, en sal - me - tun - ge, så jeg



ret for dig kan sjun - ge höjt og ly - de - lig,



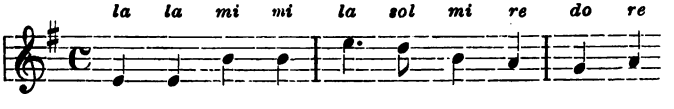
så jeg fø - le kan med glæ - de, sødt det er om



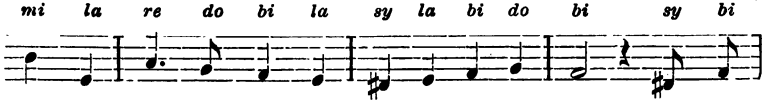
dig at kvæ - de u - den skrömt og svig.

J. P. E. Hartmann.

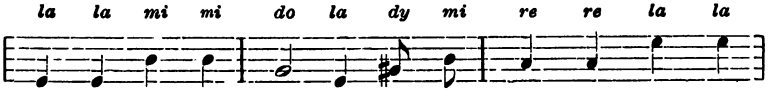
542 b.



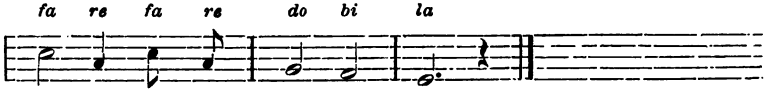
Giv mig, Gud, en Sal - me - tun - ge, så jeg



ret for dig kan sjun - ge höjt og ly - de - lig, så jeg



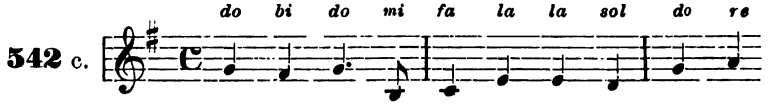
fø - le kan med glæ - de, sødt det er om dig at



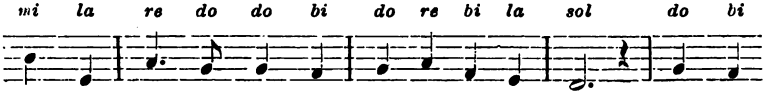
kvæ - de u - den skrömt og svig.

S. Halle.

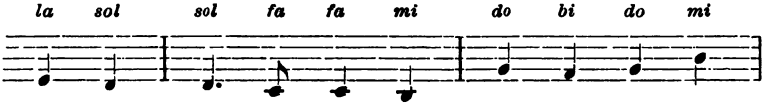
542 c.



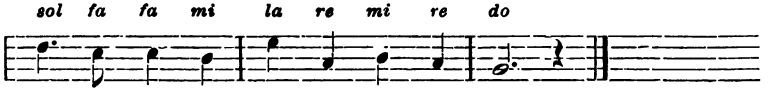
Giv mig, Gud, en sal - me - tun - ge, så jeg



ret for dig kan sjun - ge höjt og ly - de - lig, så jeg



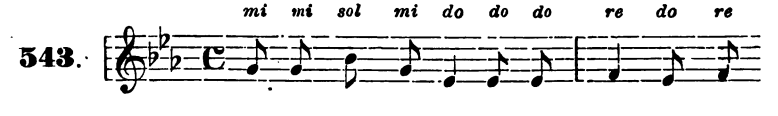
fø - le kan med glæ - de, sødt det er om



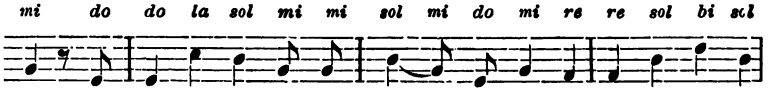
dig at kvæ - de u - den skrömt og svig.

Andante. Emil Hartmann.

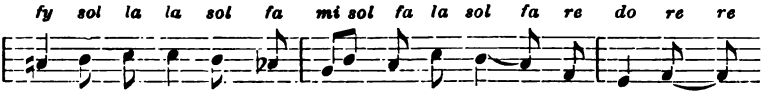
543.



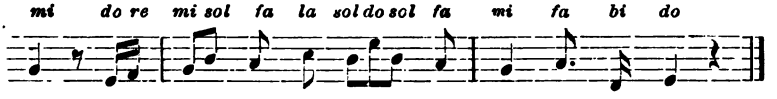
Al - le mi - ne kil-der skal væ - re hos



dig! det var Guds-or-det i gam - le da - ge til det fol-ke-



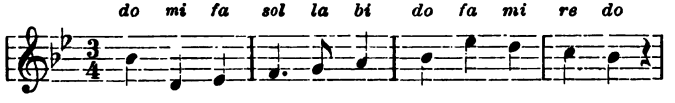
færd u - den ma-ge, som bar på Vor - her - res mo-der hos



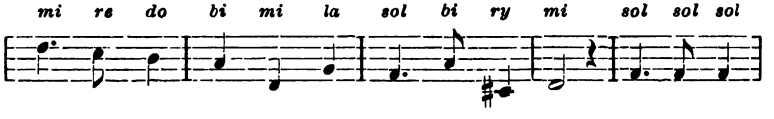
sig, som bar på Vor - her - res mo - der hos sig.

Chr. Barnekow.

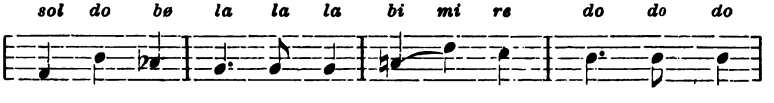
544.



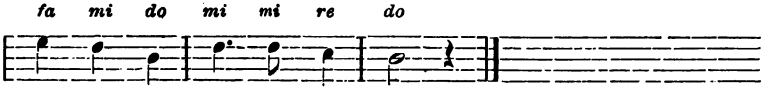
Lov-syn-ger Herren, min mund og mit in - dre!



Sjun-gen - de hjær - te, tag ån - den i favn! To - ner-ne



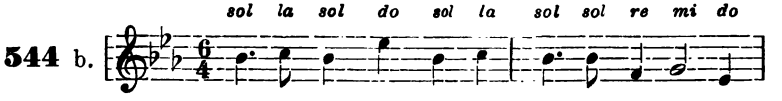
spil - le, som stjær-ner - ne tin - dre, trindt om Je-



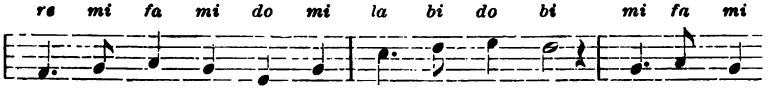
ho - vas höj - hel - li - ge navn!

Maestoso. S. Halle.

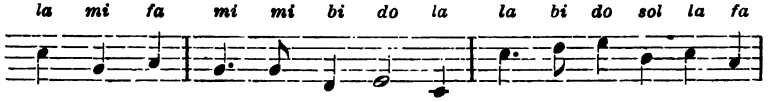
544 b.



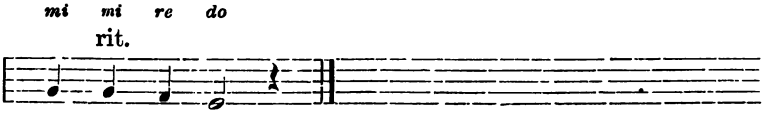
Lov-syn-ger Her-ren, min mund og mit in - dre!



Sjun-gen-de hjær - te, tag ån - den i favn! To - ner-ne



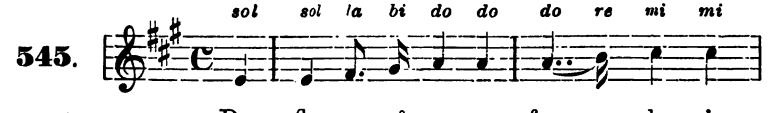
spil - le, som stjær-ner - ne tin - dre, trindt om Je - ho-vas höj-



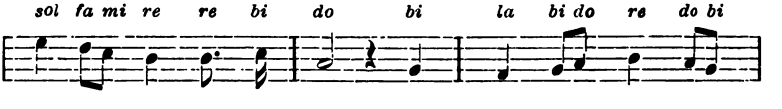
hel - li - ge navn!

J. C. Gebauer.

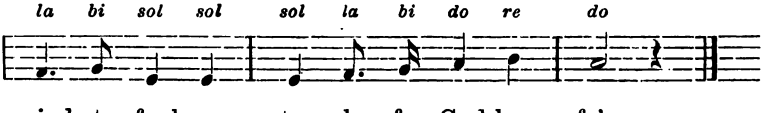
545.



Der fly - ver så man-ge fug - le i



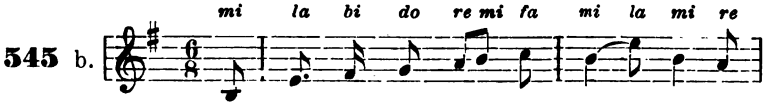
mel-lem him - mel og jord. Selv med den al - ler-



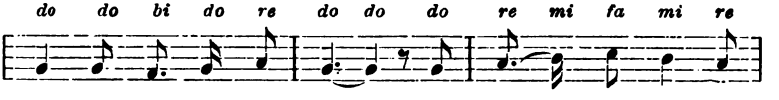
mind-ste fugl en tan - ke fra Gud hen - fo'r.

Andante. Carl Mortensen.

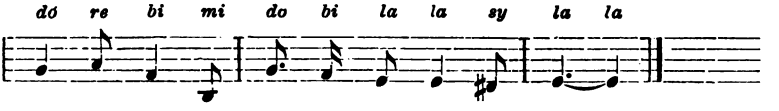
545 b.



Der fly - ver så man - ge fug - le i-



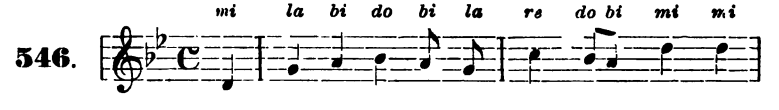
mel - lem him-mel og jord. — Selv med den al - ler-



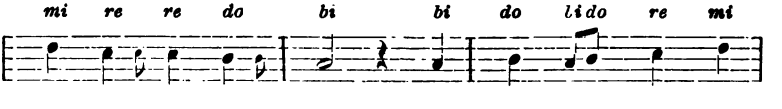
mind-ste fugl en tan - ke fra Gud hen - fo'r.

J. C. Gebauer.

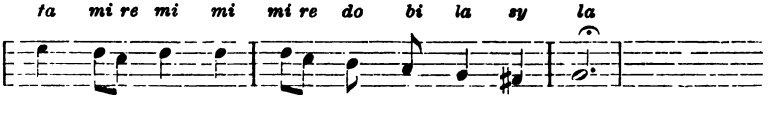
546.



I ver-den gi-ves der sor - ger nok, så



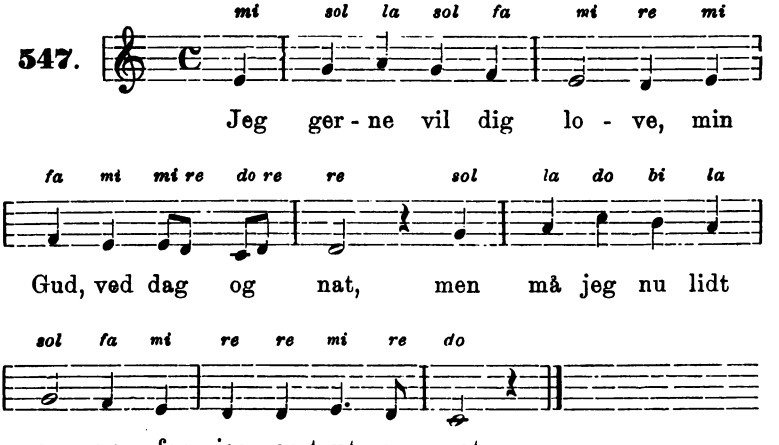
langsomt de vandre for - bi. En en - kelt fik få, en



an - den en flok; men in - gen blev gan-ske fri.

Andante. A. P. Berggreen.

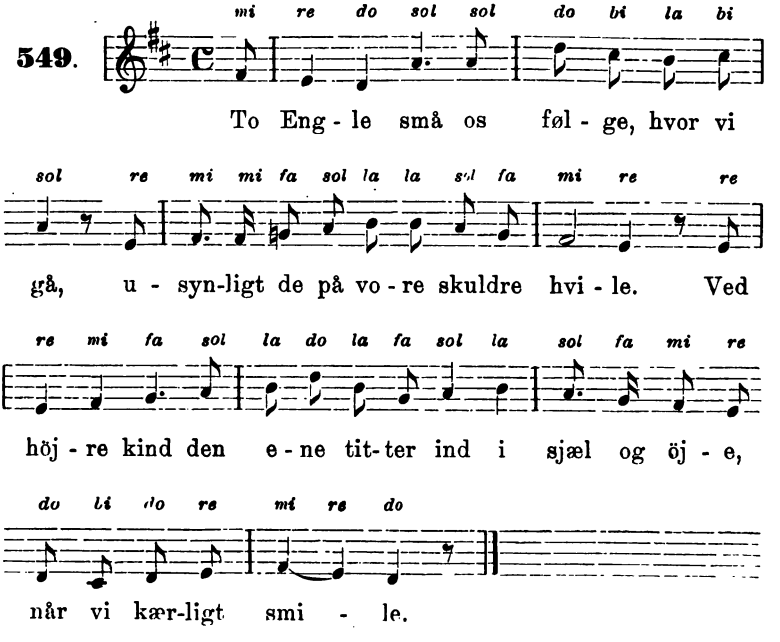
547.



548. Mel. 83 b.

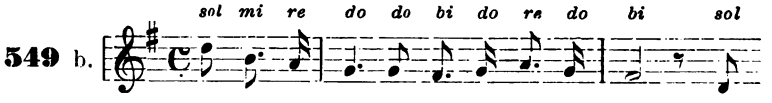
Andantino. C. J. Hansen.

549.



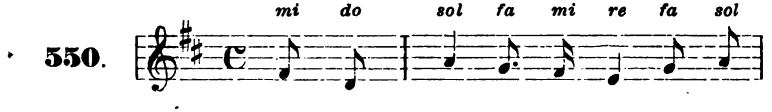
Anders Kirkegård.

549 b.



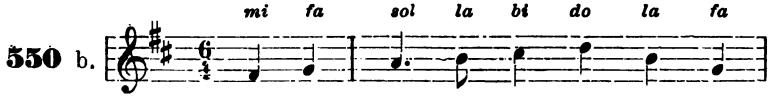
Tempo di marcia. N. P. Hillebrandt.

550.

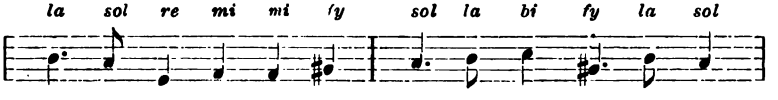


Chr. Barnekow.

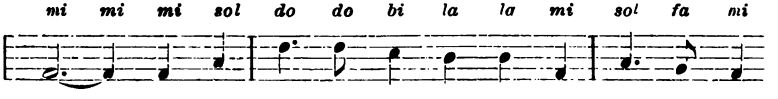
550 b.



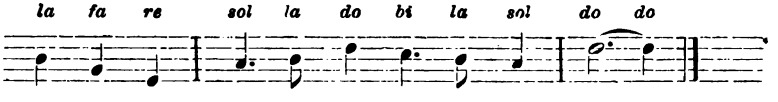
Vi har sagt det så tit, og du



véd det så godt, du er mæg-tig, du kvin - de i



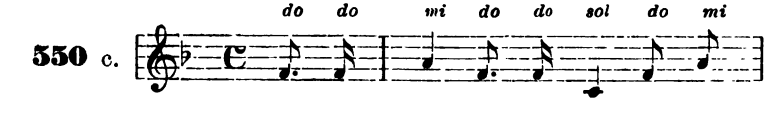
Nord! du kan fængs-le vort sind, du kan tryl - le os



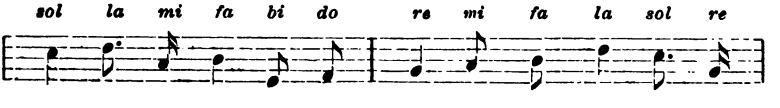
blot med et blik, med et e - ne - ste ord.

Ubekendt komponist.

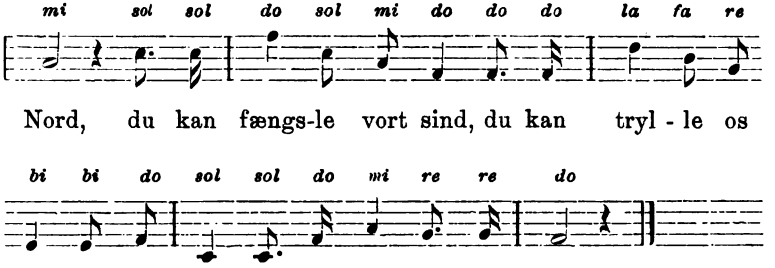
550 c.



Vi har sagt det så tit, og du



véd det så godt, du er mæg-tig, du kvin - de i

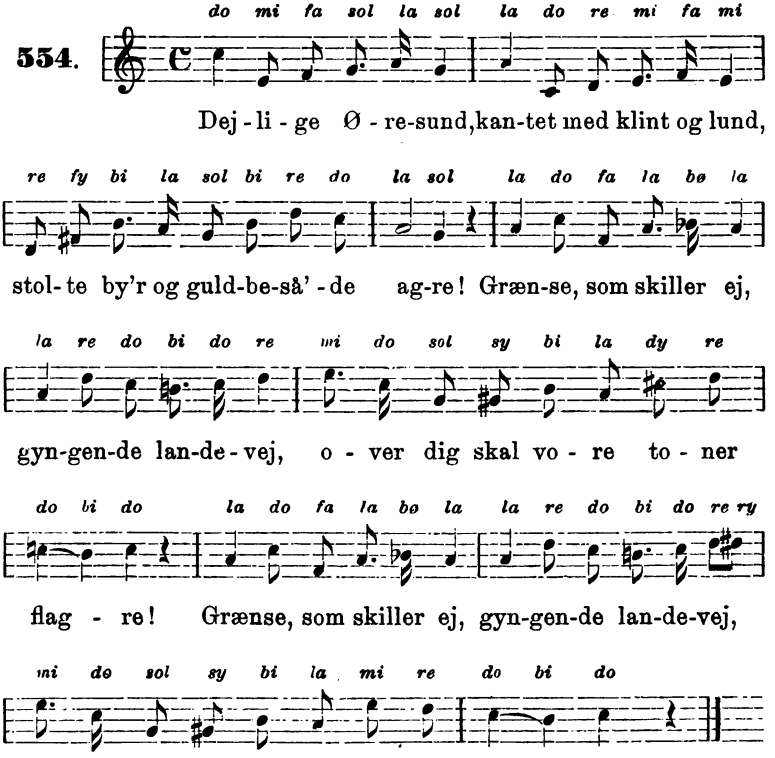


551. Mel. 560.
552 II. Mel. 26 b.

552. I. Mel. 421.
553. Mel. 444.

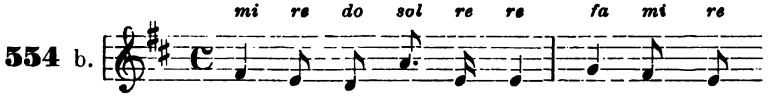
C. J. Hansen.

554.

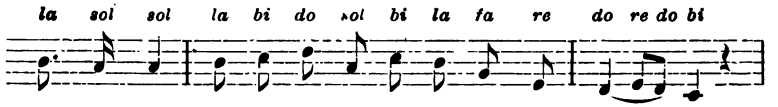


Vivace. K. M. Kristjansen.

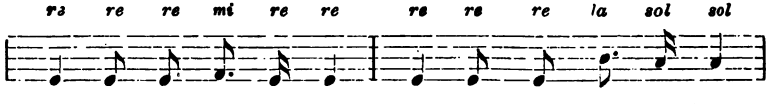
554 b.



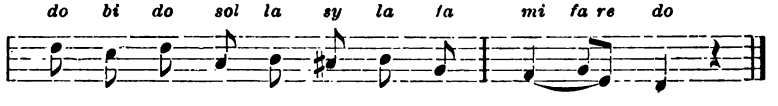
Dej - li - ge Ø - re - sund, kan - tet med



klint og lund, stol - te by'r og guld-be-strø'- de ag - re;



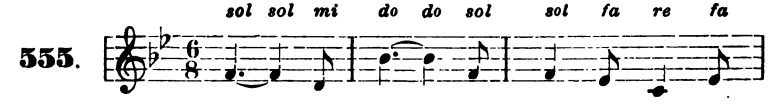
græn - se, som skil - ler ej, gyn - gen - de lan - de - vej,



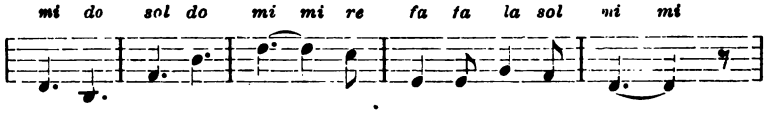
o - ver dig skal vo - re to - ner flag - re.

Andantino con moto. Carl Mortensen.

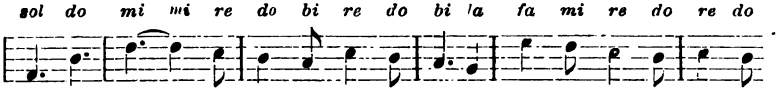
555.



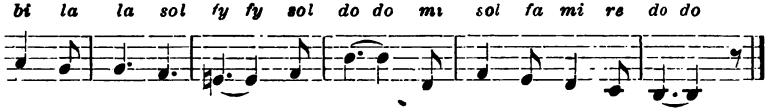
Ro - sen blus - ser alt i Da - nas



ha - ve, lif-ligt flöj - ter vist den sor-te stær.



Bi - er de - res bru - ne nek-tar la-ve, hingsten græsser stolt på



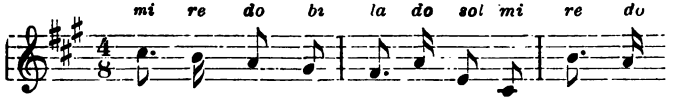
fædres gra-ve, dren - gen pluk - ker af de rø - de bær.

556. Mel. 413.

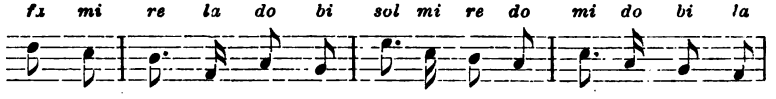
Mel.: „Danmarks rige i Höjnorden".

Con moto. H. Nutzhorn.

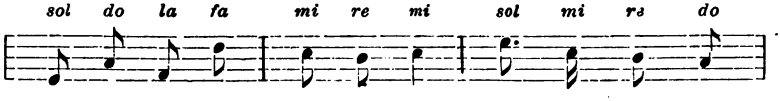
557.



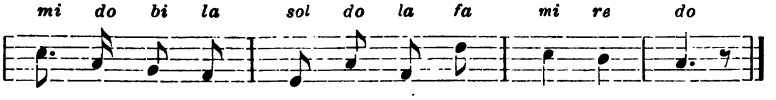
Danmark, delt ved hav for-in-den, klø - vet



nu til - sidst af fjen-den! Om du plyndres, ej du søndres,



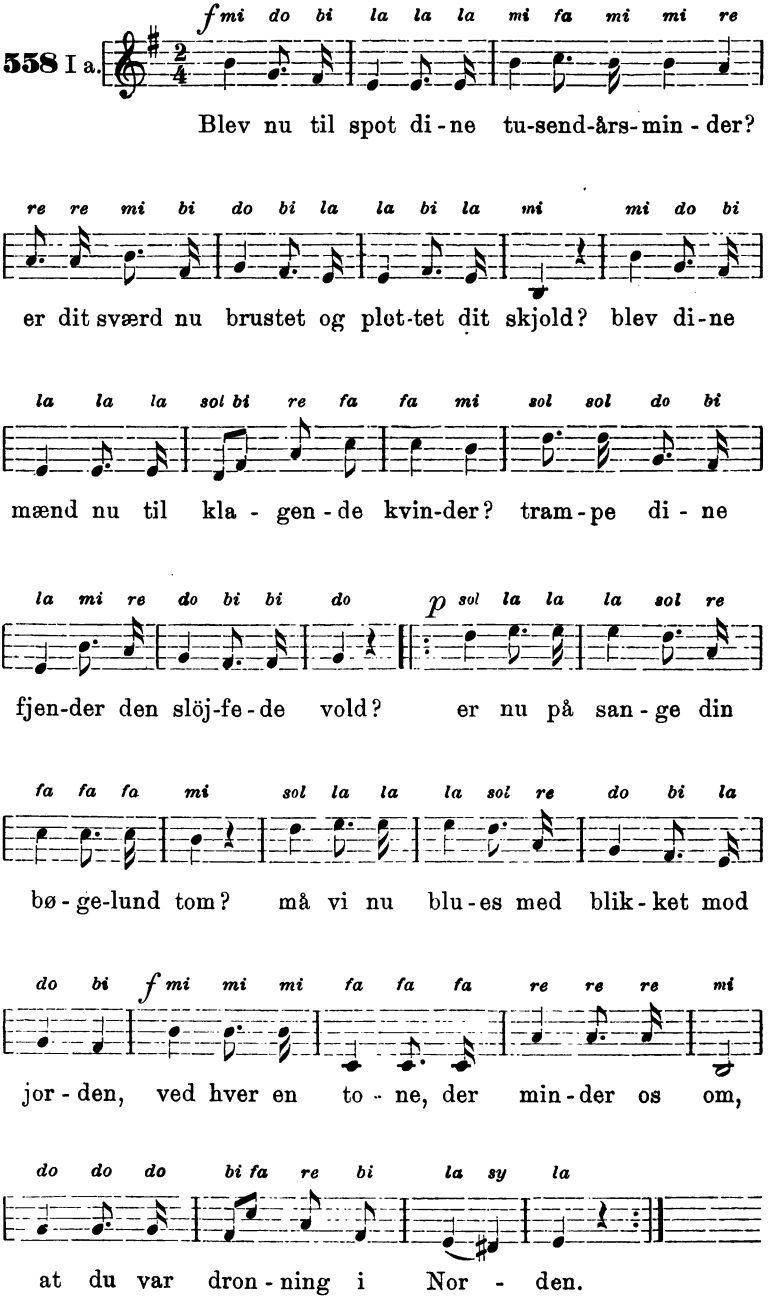
bån - det er dit mo - ders-mål. Om du plyn - dres,



ej du søndres, bån - det er dit mo - ders - mål.

Noget hurtigt. J. Malling.

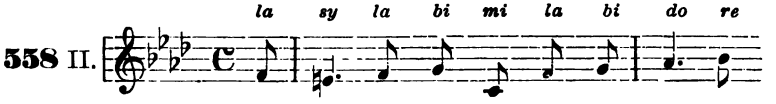
358 I a.



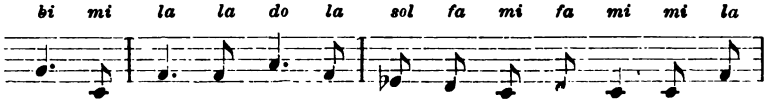
558 I b. Mel. 480 I.

Andante. S. Halle.

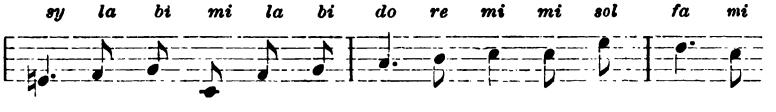
558 II.



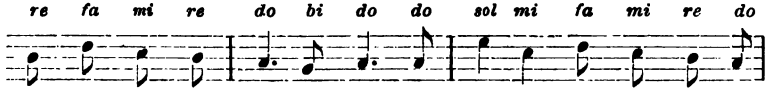
Træd sag - te ind i den - ne min - de-



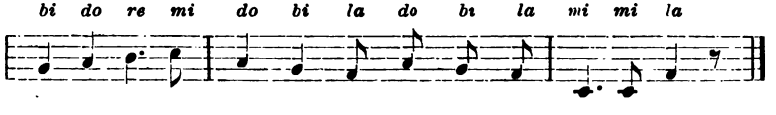
hal, og böj dit ho - ved tyst ved E - valds bå - re, bring



ham til of - fer kun en ve - mods-tå - re, den smer - te-



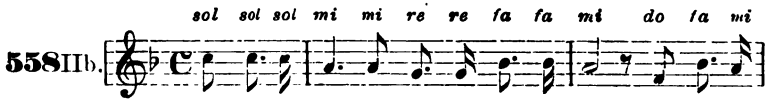
ri - ge, to - ne - dy - be skjald, den æd - le skat - te - gra - ver,



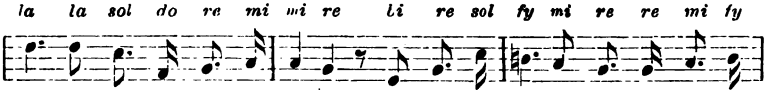
som sit guld fik næp - pe løf - tet, før han sank i muld.

Andantino. K. M. Kristjansen.

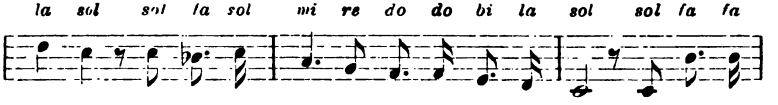
558IIb.



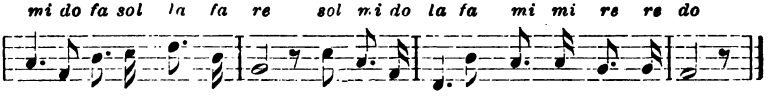
Træd sagte ind i den-ne min-de-hal, og böj dit



ho-ved dybt ved Ewalds bå-re, bring ham til of-fer kun en vemods-



tå-re, den smer-te-ri-ge, to-ne-dy-be skjald, den æd-le

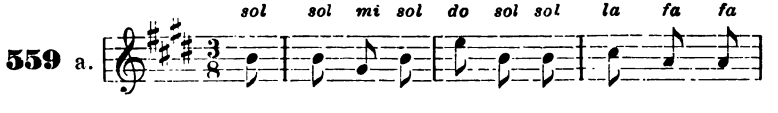


skattegraver, som sit guld fik næppe løftet, för han sank i muld.

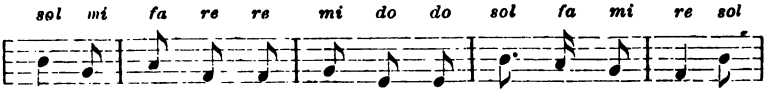
Mel.: „Nys fyldte skön Sired sit attende år".

Andantino. J. P. A. Schulz.

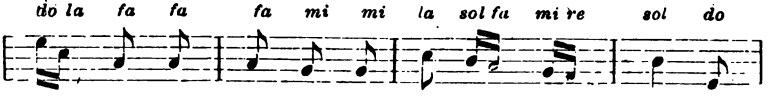
559 a.



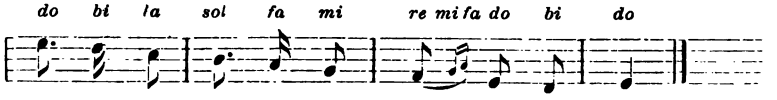
Jeg véd, hvor der fin-des en ha-ve så



skön, hvor sø-en er blå, og hvor sko-ven er grön, hvor



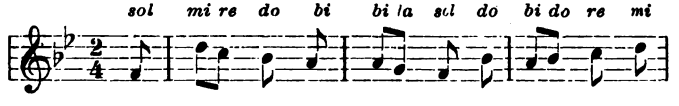
fug - le - ne byg - ge i løv-hæk - kens ly og



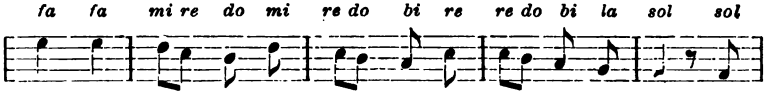
fly - ve hver mor - gen med sang o - ver sky.

Allegretto. J. C. Gebauer.

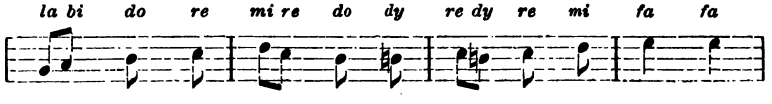
559 b.



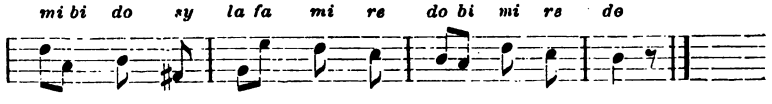
Jeg véd, hvor der fin - des en ha - ve så



skön, hvor sø - en er blå, og hvor sko - ven er grön, hvor



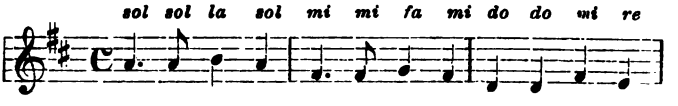
fug - le - ne byg - ge i løv - hæk - kens ly og



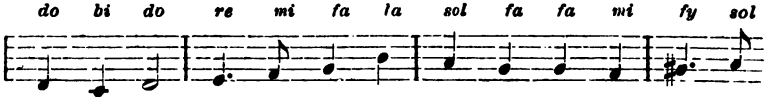
fly - ve hver mor - gen med sang o - ver sky.

Allegro e marcato. P. Heise.

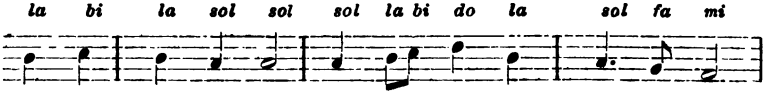
560.



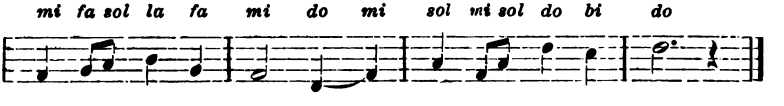
Jylland mellem tven-de ha-ve som en ru-ne-



stav er lagt; ru-ner-ne er kæm-pe-gra-ve in-de



midt i sko-vens pragt, og på he-den al-vors-stor,

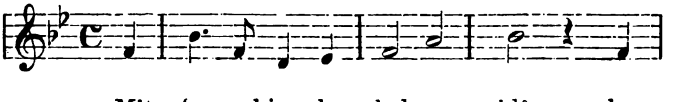


her, hvor ørknens luft-syn, ørk-nens luft-syn bor.

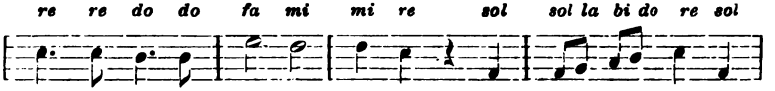
Mel.: „Kong Kristian lægger ned sit sværd".

Allegretto. A. P. Berggreen.

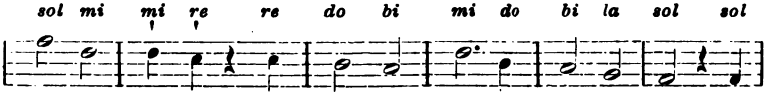
561.



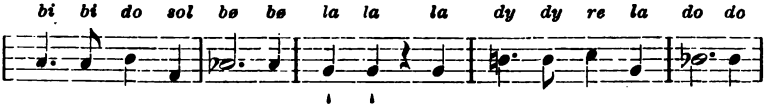
Mit fag-re hjem, hvor bøl-gen blå har



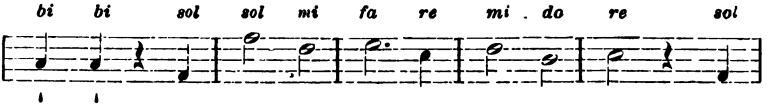
nyn - net tak-ten for min vug-ge; hav - fru - er, som af



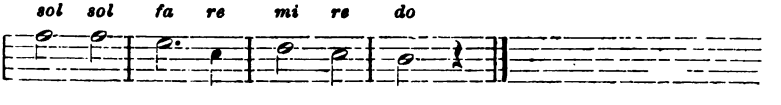
dy - bet duk-ke, vår - fri - ske krans af ø - er små! Hvor



er så lunt at byg-ge re - de, hvor er så sil - ke-blødt at



træ - de som på din mo - der - li - ge jord, som

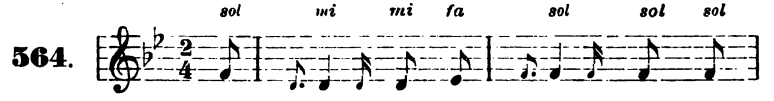


på din mo - der - li - ge jord.

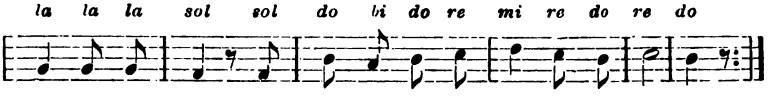
562. Mel. 527. **563**. Mel. 389.

Moderato.

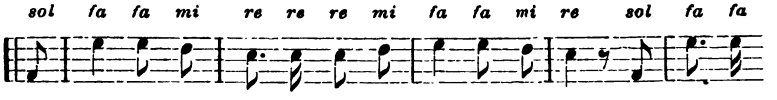
564.



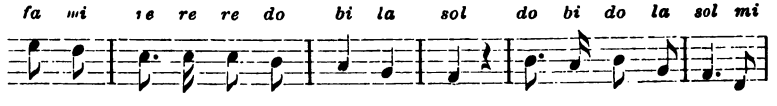
En skål for det blin - ken - de
for stå - let, som fra dy - bet voks - er



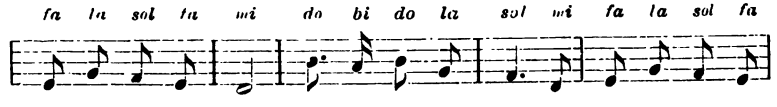
sø - er - nes bånd, som fol-der sig om Sve - ri - ges skulder,
hel-ten i hånd, for sangen, som med fos - ser-ne rul - ler;



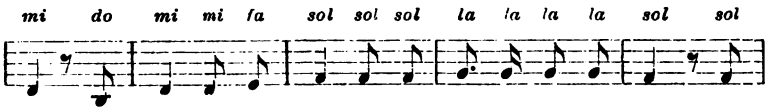
og er der lidt pyn-te - ligt ved gos-ser-ne dér, det kommer



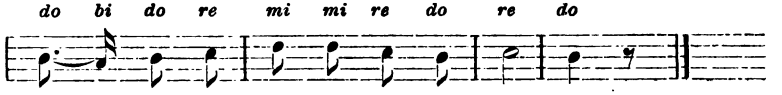
af de nys - se - li - ge bir - ke - træ'r! Svensken er os god, med



ham vi blanded blod; Sverig har vi kært, thi læn-ge har vi



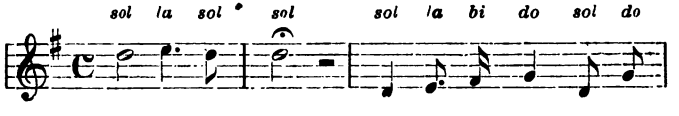
lært: for „sanning och rät“ bliver armen ik - ke træt, og



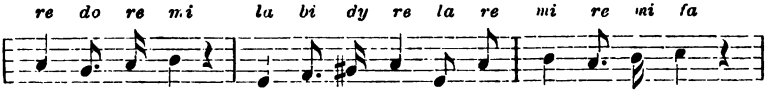
hjær - tet har bro - der-sind mod Dan-mark.

Allegro moderato. H. Tofte.

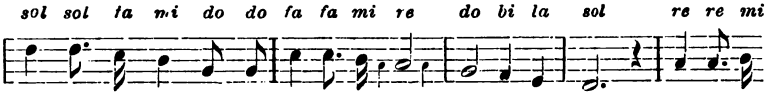
565.



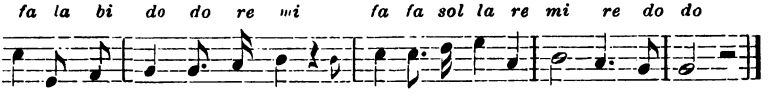
Frem-ti-dens land! Derhen de sty - re, de



tu-sen-de savn, al - le de suk-ke, som ej fin-der favn,



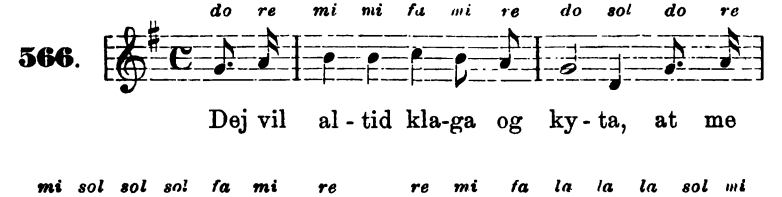
dan-ner sig landskab i skylag og glød o-ver vor nød, sa-li-ge



sy-ner af, hvad som skal gro op af vor tro i frem-ti-dens land.

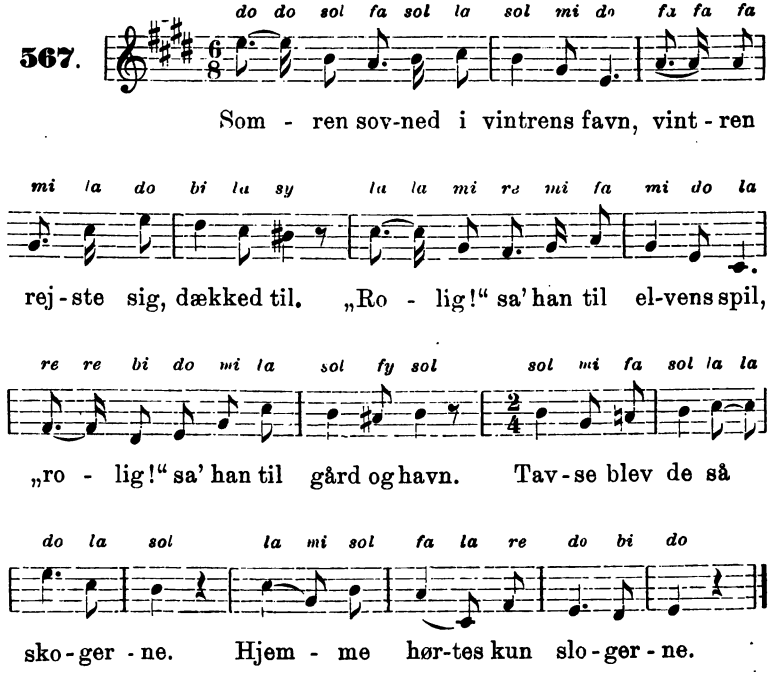
Norsk folkemelodi.

566.



Moderato. S. Halle.

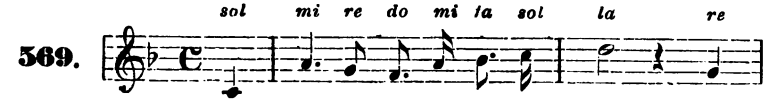
567.



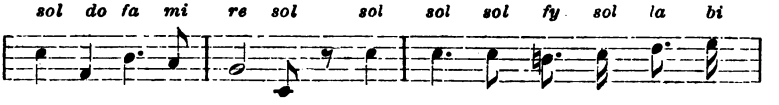
568. Mel. 479 II.

Mel.: „Hvor bølgen larmer höjt fra sø".
Allegro moderato. C. E. F. Weyse.

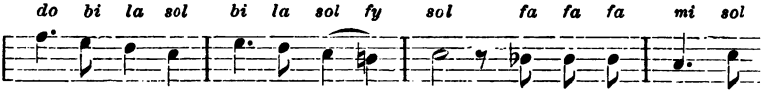
569.



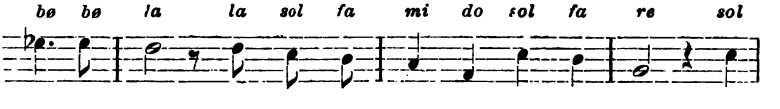
Vi kan ej pra-le af vort vid, ej



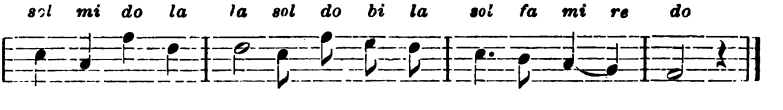
af vor kundskabsfylde; den var så kort, den læ - re-



tid, som vi vor vi-den skyl - de. Men dog det ses, vi



glem-te ej det sol-glimt på vor ung-doms vej, der

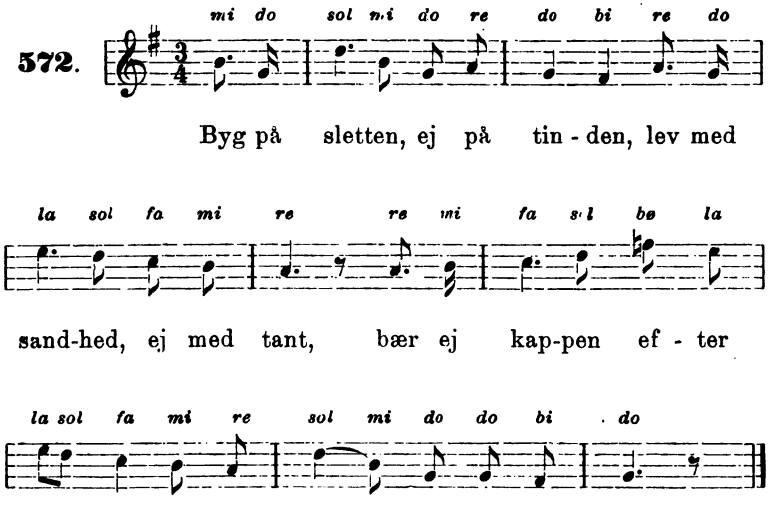


flød fra ly-sets kil-de, der flød fra ly - sets kil - de.

570. Mel. 262. **571.** Mel. 446.

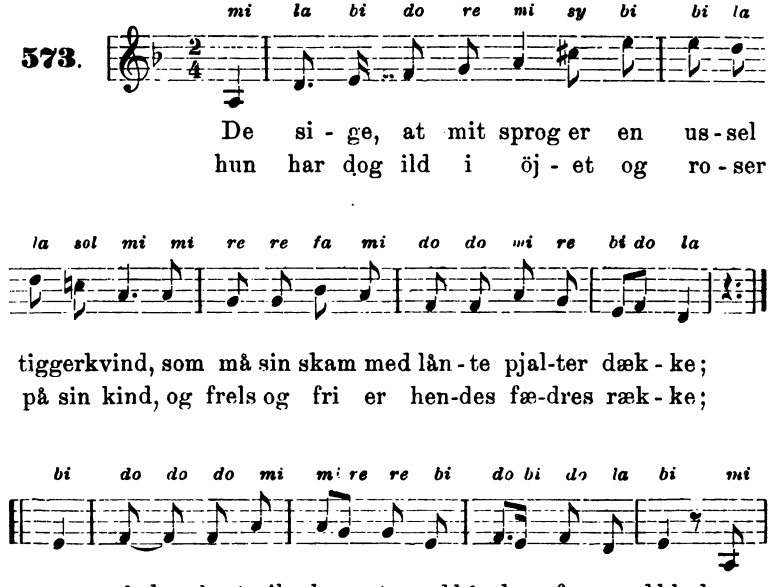
Moderato. Joh. Egeberg.

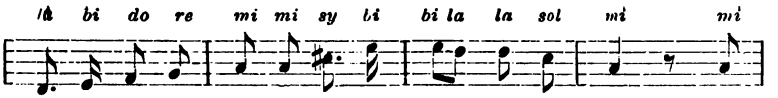
572.



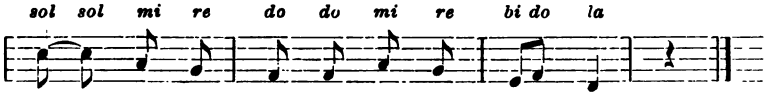
Mel.: „Ach Värmeland, du sköna".
Svensk folkemelodi.

573.





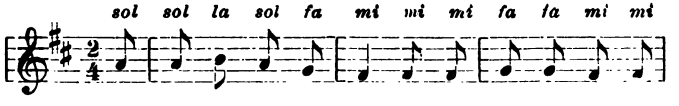
bæ-re kun sin stammes hjemme - væ - ve-de skrud, for



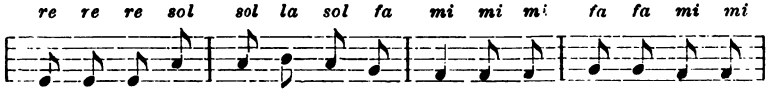
vist hun ny-de skal en dron-nings hæ - der.

Vivace.

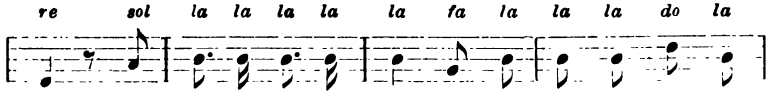
574.



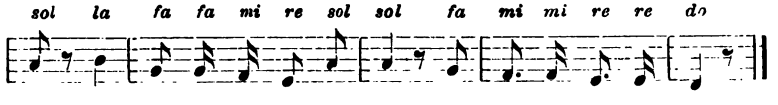
Den sømand han må li - de langt me-re ondt end



godt,godt,godt,den sømand han må li - de langt me-re ondt end



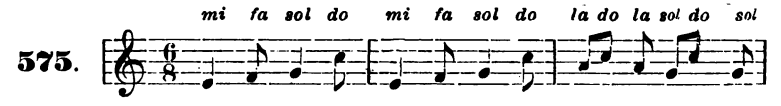
godt; be-sköjt-ter-ne han tæ-rer, de gli-de ned så



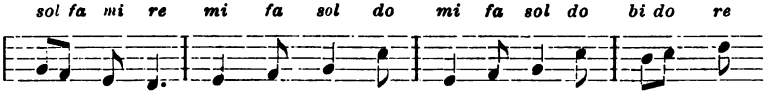
småt, hej, kom-fal-de-ra, hur-ra, de gli-de ned så småt.

Andante con moto. W. A. Mozart.

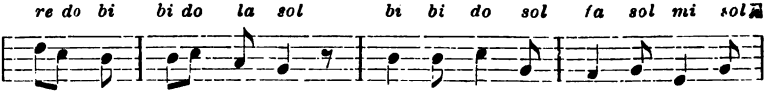
575.



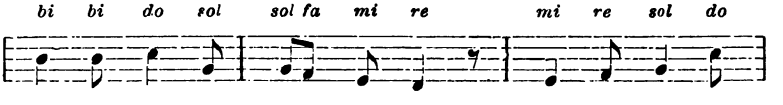
Let-te bøl-ge, når du blå-ner, gen-nem-sig-tig



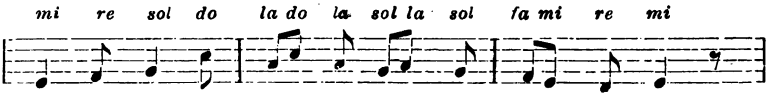
lys og klar, him-lens far - ve - skær du lå - ner, selv du



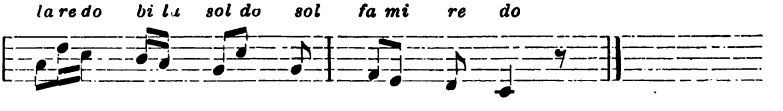
in - gen far - ve har. Him-len ej, kun himlens bil-led



hvi - ler i din dy - be favn; al - drig er din



læng-sel stil - let, den er e - vig som dit savn,

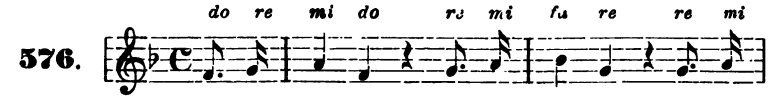


den er e - vig som dit savn.

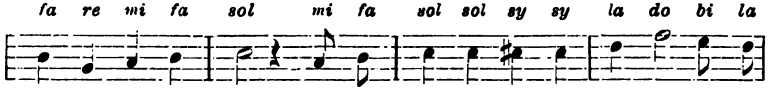
Mel.: „Våren kommar, foglen qvittrar".

Moderato. Svensk melodi.

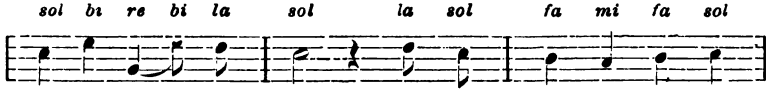
576.



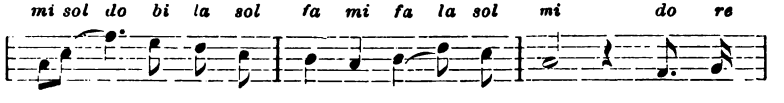
Vinden vif-ter, lø-vet skæl-ver, træ-et



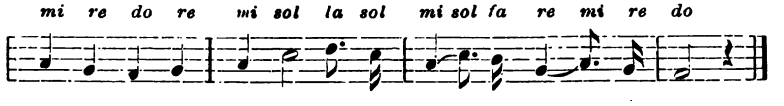
drys-ser fi-ne dun, og den kla-re himmel hvælver o-ver



os et blåt pav-lun. Gen-nem luf-tens mil-de



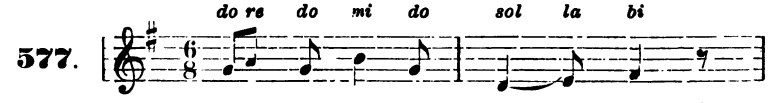
ström-me synker varmen sag-te ned, og na-



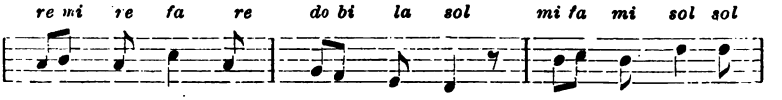
tu-ren som i drömme er for-dy-bet i sin fred.

Andantino con moto. K. M. Kristjansen.

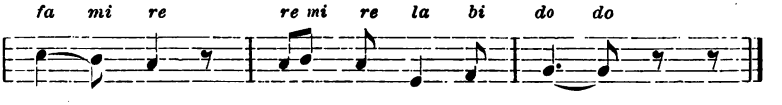
577.



Vå - ren er i luf - ten,



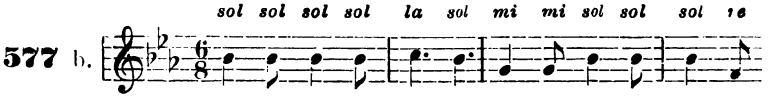
vif - ter mildt i vin - dens gang, vå - ren er i



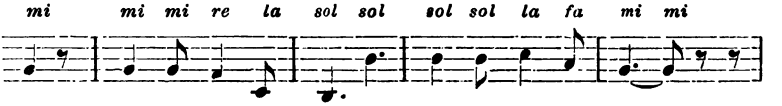
luf - ten, ler i lær - ke - sang.

Allegretto. C. Faber.

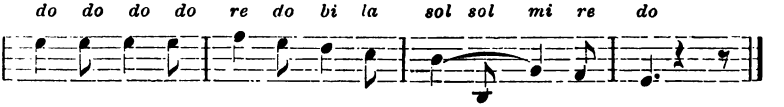
577 b.



Vå - ren er i luf-ten, vif-ter mildt i vindens



gang; vå-ren er i luf - ten, ler i lær - ke - sang,

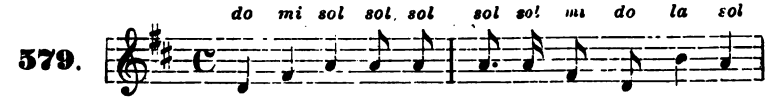


vå-ren er i luf-ten, ler i lær - ke - sang.

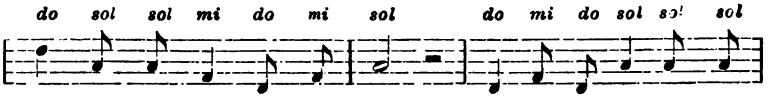
578. Mel. 479 II.

Moderato. J. P. E. Hartmann.

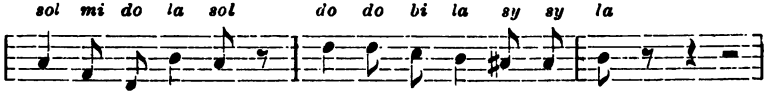
579.



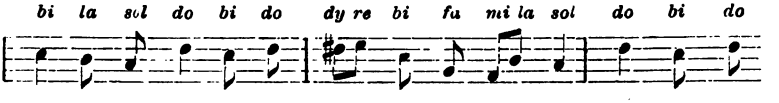
Flyv, fugl, flyv o - ver Fu - re - sø - ens vo - ve,



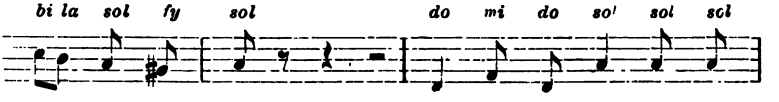
nu kom-mer nat - ten så sort, alt lig - ger sol bag de



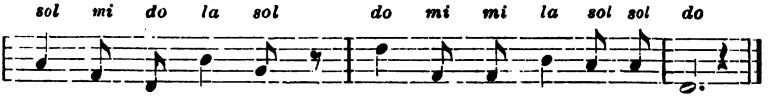
dæm-ren-de sko - ve, da - gen nu li - ster sig bort.



Skynd dig nu hjem til din fjed - re - de ma - ge, til de gul-



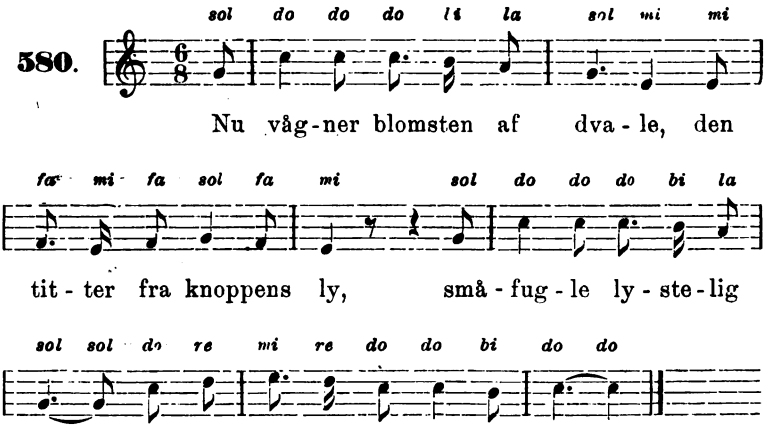
næb - be - de små; men når i mor - gen du



kom-mer til - ba - ge, sig mig så alt, hvad du så.

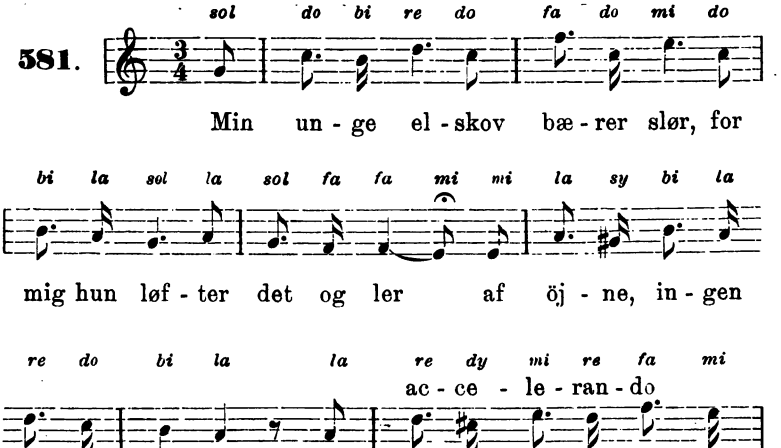
Allegretto. J. C. Gebauer.

580.



Andantino. Joh. Egeberg.

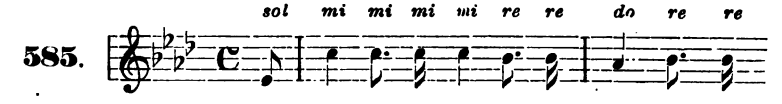
581.



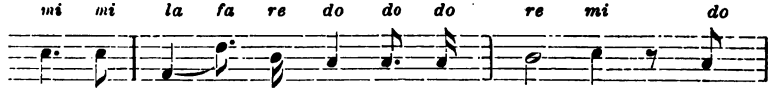
582. Mel. 573. **583**. Mel. 387. **584**. Mel. 229.

Djærvt. Joh. Torrild.

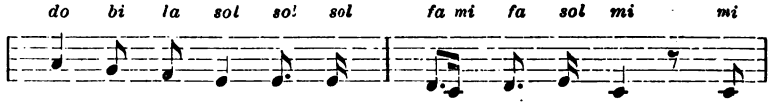
585.



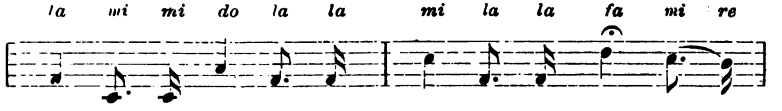
Når vin-te-ren rin-der i grøft og i



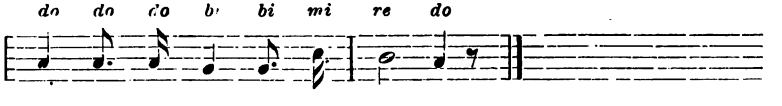
grav, og ru - gens krøl-le-de bla-de sig



ran-ke i so-len, som spej-les i hav, jeg



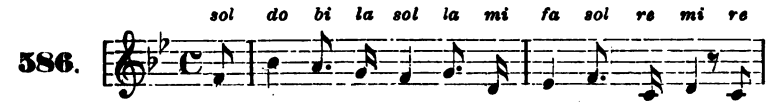
gri-ber med læng-sel, knap ved jeg der-af, min



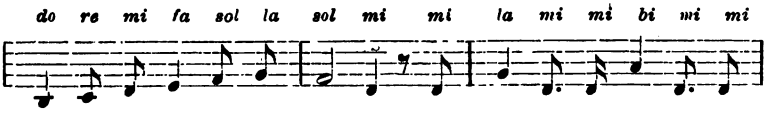
hak-ke, min skovl og min spa-de.

Tempo di marcia. N. K. Madsen-Stensgård.

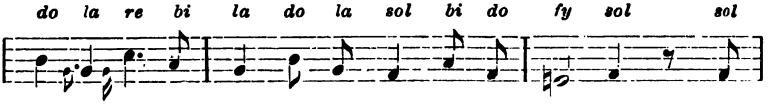
586.



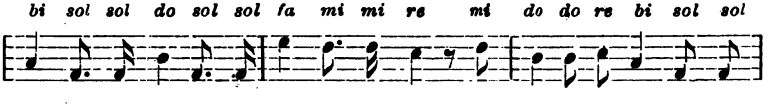
Du husmand, som ør-ker den stri - di - ge jord og



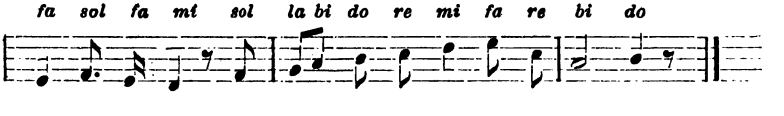
vo-ver din arm og din brin-ge, som dra-ger kul-tu-rens det



før-ste spor med plov-jær-nets sølvblan-ke klin - ge, — mer



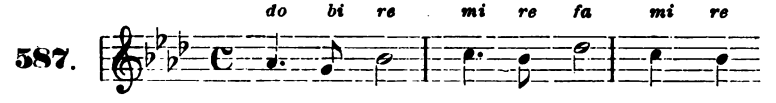
rid-der du er med din bar-ke-de hånd end mange, der pyntes med



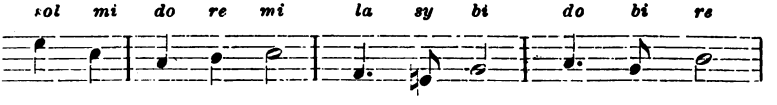
stjærner og bånd og trip-per på bo - ne-de gul - ve.

S. Hallé.

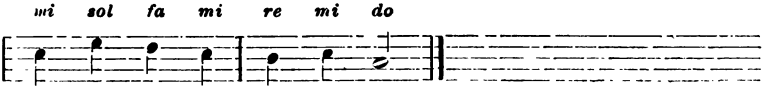
587.



Man-de-mod, kvin-de-tro vil så

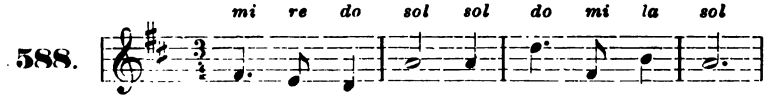


ger-ne sam-men bo; ar-ne-ild, bar-ne-smil

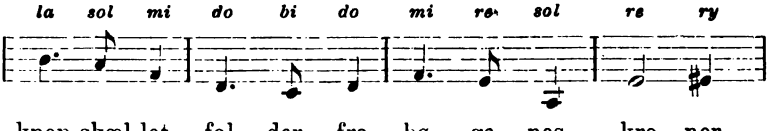


ly-ser hjem til af-ten-hvil.

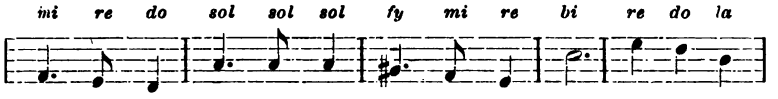
588.



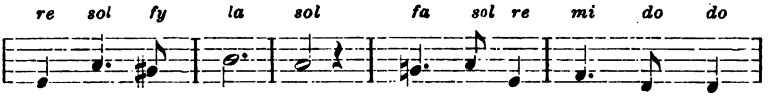
Vå-ren er kom-men, luf-ten er lind,



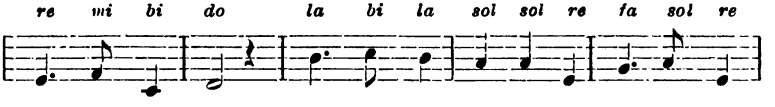
knop-skæl-let fal-der fra bø-ge-nes kro-ner,



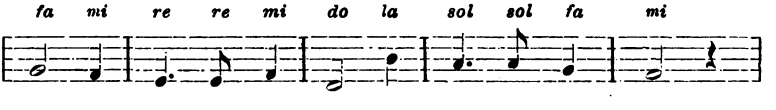
hvirv - les af - sted af den vif - ten - de vind, dæk-ker de



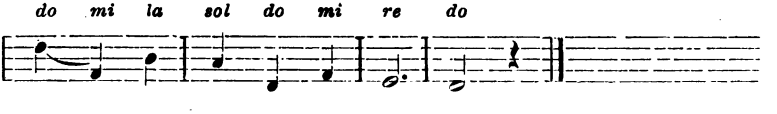
bly a - ne - mo - ner. Sol - skin og san - ge og



dri - ven - de sky'r, stor - ke på ta - get og lær-ker i



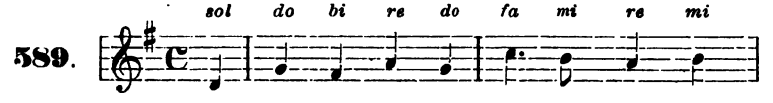
luf - ten, tu - sind far - vel, I so - de - de by'r!



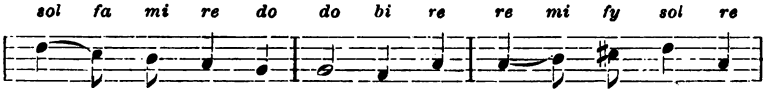
Hil jer, sang - en og duf - ten!

Ludv. Hansen.

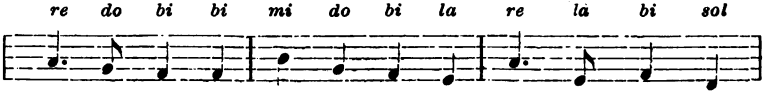
589.



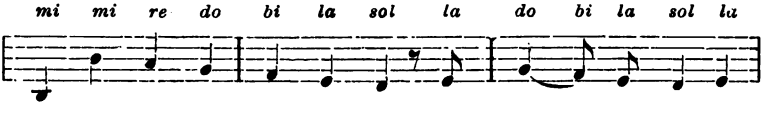
Du land-mand, skyt-te, lands-by-præst, men



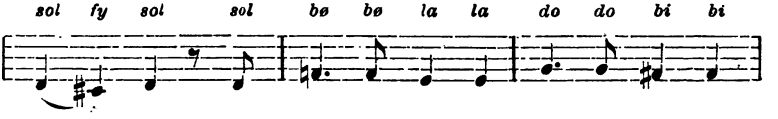
frem - for al - ting san - ger, der stun - dom red den



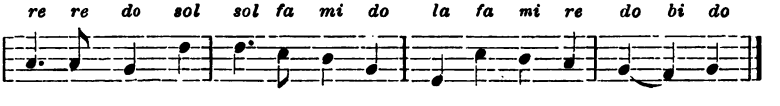
höj - e hest, men hel - ler tra - ved u - den blæst og



var i bin - de - stu - en gæst hos fi - sker og hos



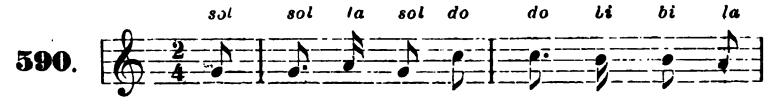
pran - ger! Hav tak for hvert et tro - fast ridt i



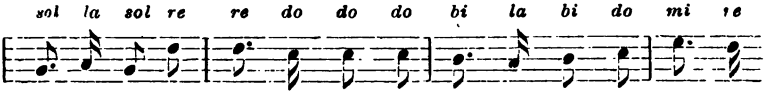
Messing-Jens' so - li - de trit alt på din jy - ske gan - ger.

Allegretto. Joh. Egeberg.

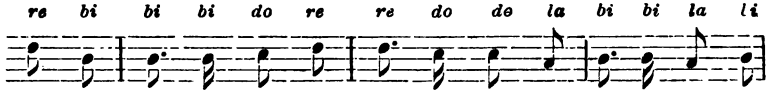
590.



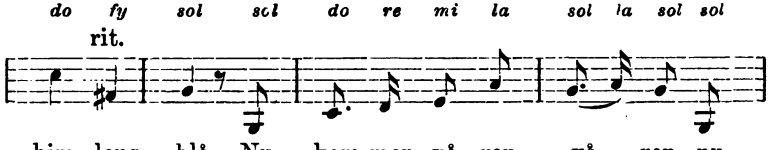
Nu kom-mer vå-ren trip-pen-de på



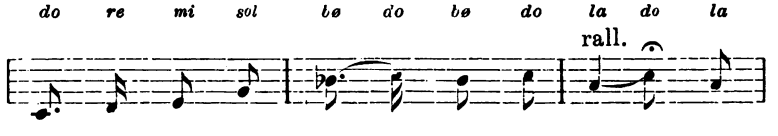
si-ne sø-de fød-der små. Af regn og væ-de vip-pen-



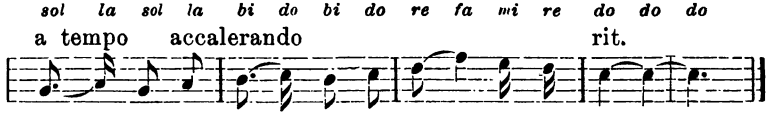
de små-blom-ster løf-ter glip-pen-de søvn-tun-ge blik mod



him-lens blå. Nu kom-mer vå-ren, vå-ren, nu



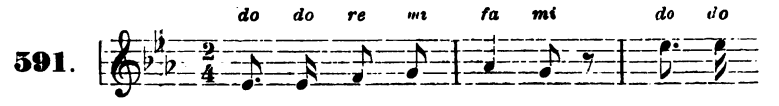
kom-mer vå-ren, vå-ren, o se —! i



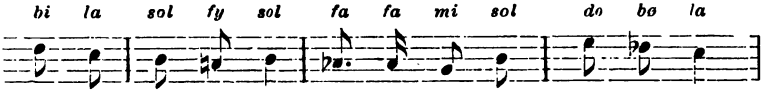
sol-skin, i sol-skin, i sol-skin og sne — —!

Andante. H. Tofte.

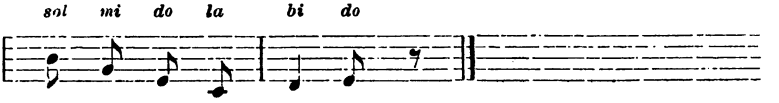
391.



Af - ten - so - lens hyg - ge ik - ke



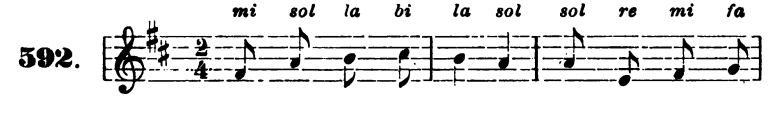
kan mit vin - du nå, mor-gen - so - len li - ge - så;



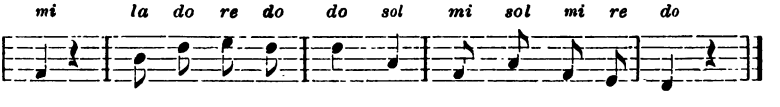
her er al - tid skyg - ge.

Langsomt. H. Tofte.

392.



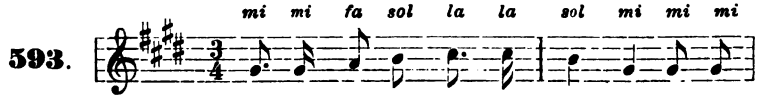
Slum-re sødt, barn-lil - le! i din blø - de



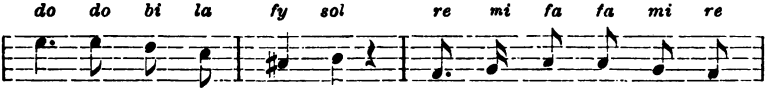
seng; luk de öj - ne mil - de, mo - ders e - gen dreng.

Lidt langsomt. H. Tofte.

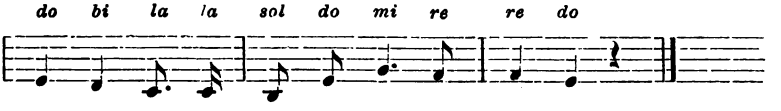
593.



To-ner! I, som mæg-tigt svul-me og få



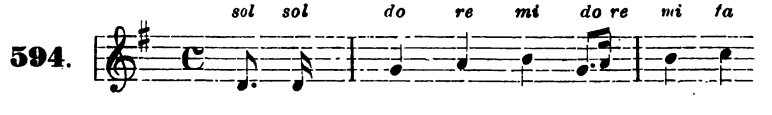
tå-ren til at rin-de, læg-ge mild-hed om den



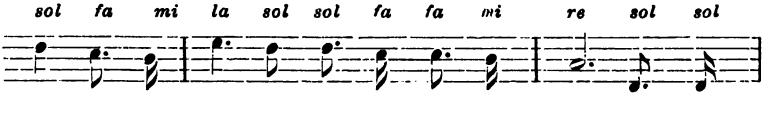
blin-de og de bit-re smer-ter dul-me.

N. K. Madsen-Stensgård.

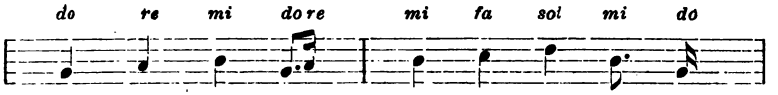
594.



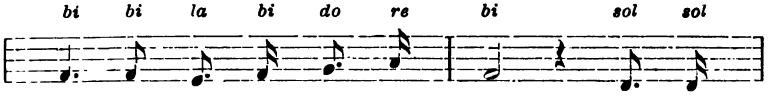
Når den un-ge vår fra da-len



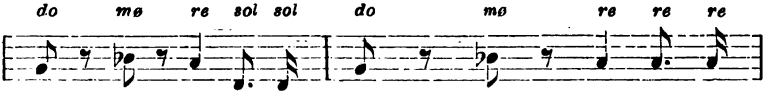
går for at smel-te bjær-gets sid-ste sne, når den



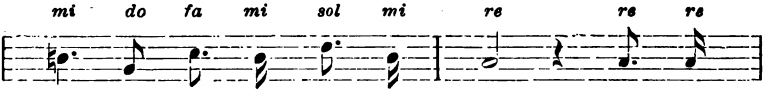
för - ste blomst i græs - set står, og det



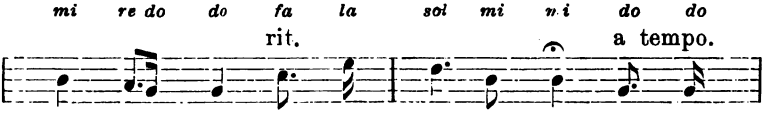
för - ste grön - ne blad vi se, når den



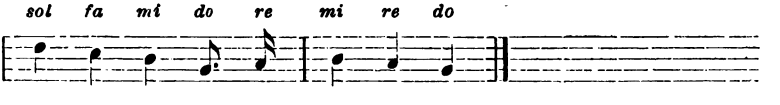
he - le egn som ved tryl - le - tegn sti - ger



ny - født frem af is og regn, — klin - ger



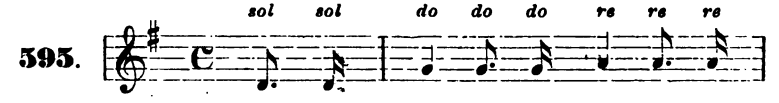
höjt en røst o - ver da - len vid: O, liv-



sa - lig lyst har dog vå - rens tid!

Allegro moderato. N. N. Madsen-Stensgård.

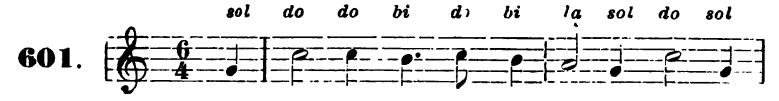
595.



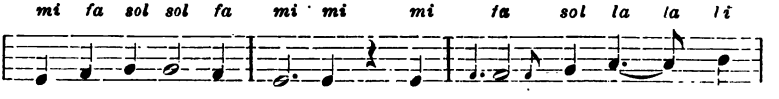
596. Mel. 111. **597**. Mel. 119. **598**. Mel. 122.
599. Mel. 524. **600**. Mel. 532.

Chr. Barnekow.

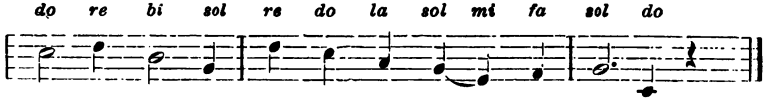
601.



For dig, o Her - re, som da - ge kun år-



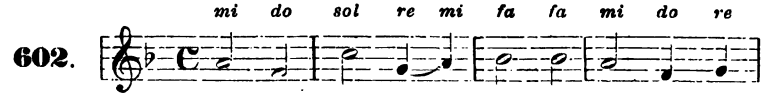
tu - sen-der er at reg-ne, et öj - e - blik er den



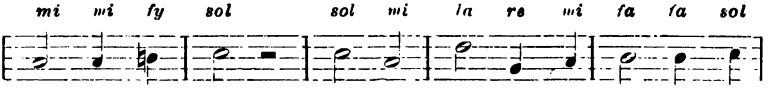
li - den stund, vi ån - de i stø - vets eg - ne.

A. P. Berggreen.

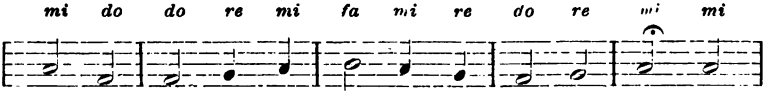
602.



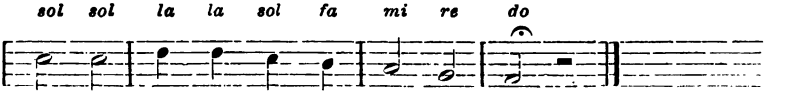
Vær vel - kom-men, Her-rens år, og vel-



kom-men her hid! Sand-heds Gud! lad dit hel - li - ge



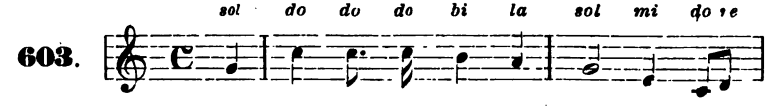
ord op - li - ve, op - ly - se det höj - e Nord! Vel-



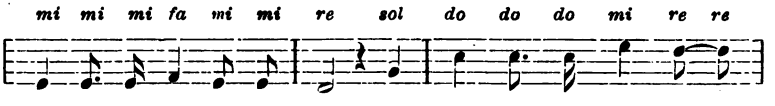
kom-men, ny - år, og vel - kom-men her!

Alla marcia. Alb. Møller.

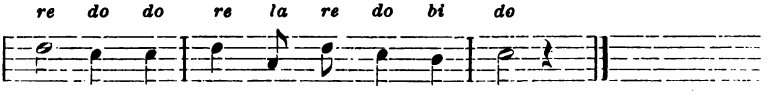
603.



Jeg el - sker de grön - ne lun - de med



to - ner-nes vug-gen-de fald; jeg el - sker de blan-ke

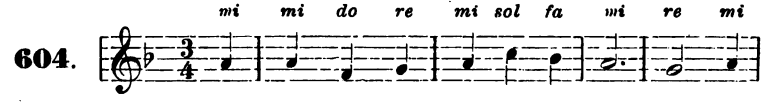


sun - de med sej - ler - nes tu - send - tal.

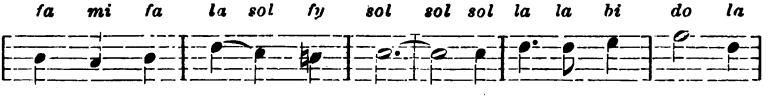
Moderato. Vilh. Gregersen.

(Verset delt.)

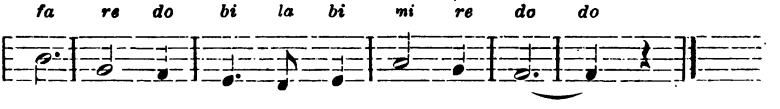
604.



Vor Fa - der har lys i sit vin - du, det



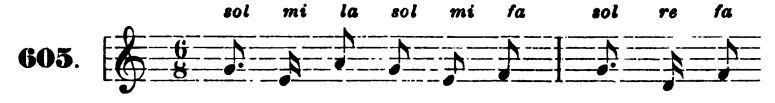
skin - ner af nat - ten frem, det ly - ser så mildt og



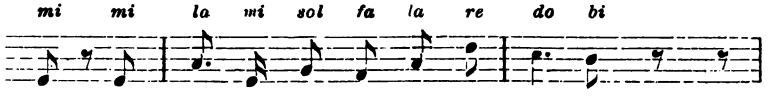
ven - ligt og kal - der os al - le hjem.

Moderato. S. Halle.

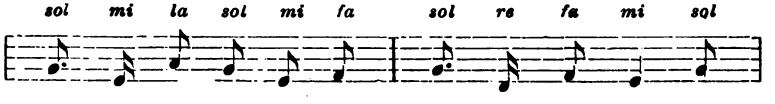
605.



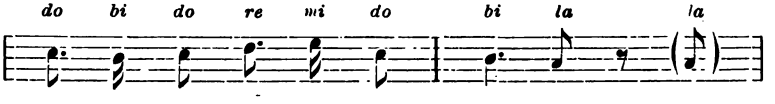
Je - sus, barn - lil - le, vor e - ne - ste



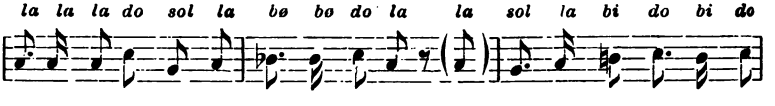
trøst i ti - der - ne mør - ke og tran - ge,



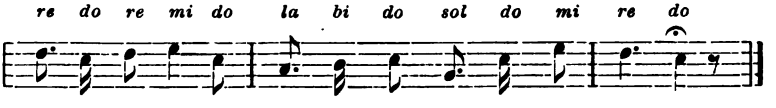
hjælp os at næm-me den jub - len - de røst, som



lød o - ver Beth - le - hems van - ge, da



eng-le-ne pe-ged på stjernen i øst og vars-led om bod for den



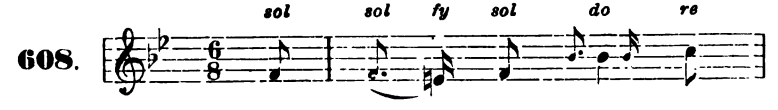
dy - be - ste brøst i - gen-nem de to - nen - de san - ge.

606. Mel. 371.

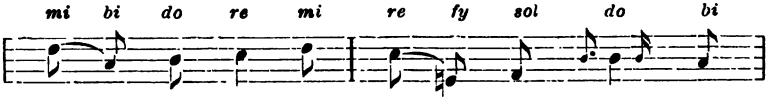
607. Mel. 323.

Moderato. E. T.

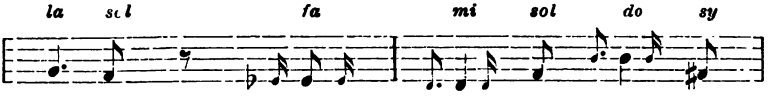
608.



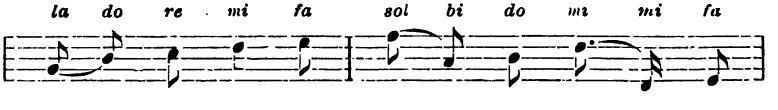
Der lig - ger en ø ved



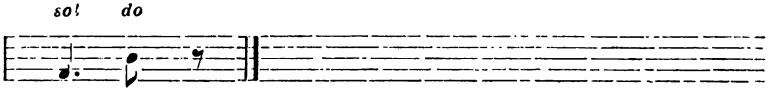
hav og sund med sø - er og grön - ne



sko - ve, der strå - ler guld fra



sø - er - nes bund med sol fra Ø - ster - sø-

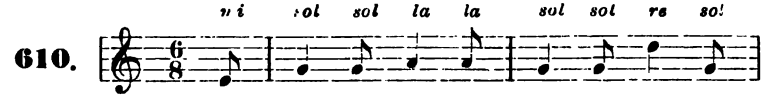


vo - ve.

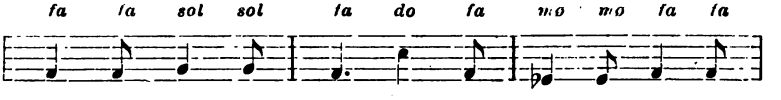
609. Mel. 175.

Allegretto. E. Hornemann.

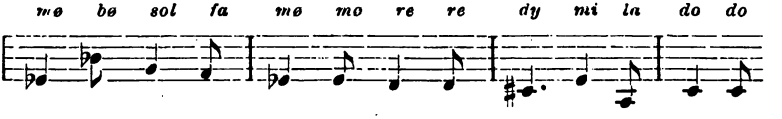
610.



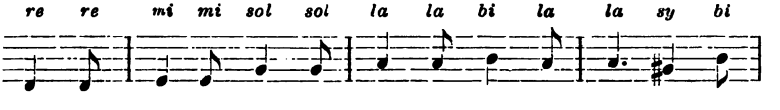
Du slægt, der som en storm i høst hen



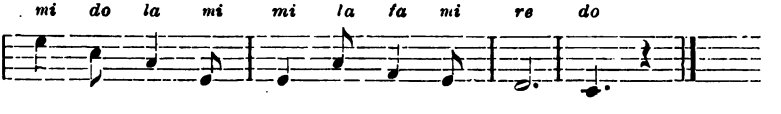
o - ver jor - den ha - ster, men al - drig i dit



e - get bryst til bun - den lod - det ka-ster; du som vil



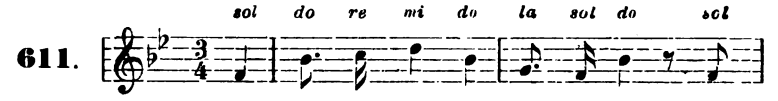
gran-ske li - vet ud, men glem-me li - vets kil - de, søg



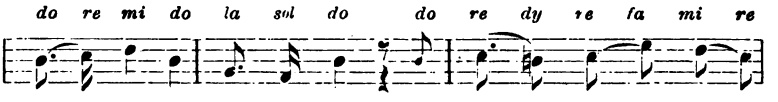
dog en gang dig selv og Gud, vær stil - le!

Menuetto. P. Heise.

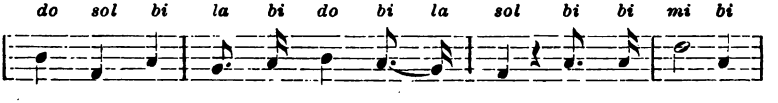
611.



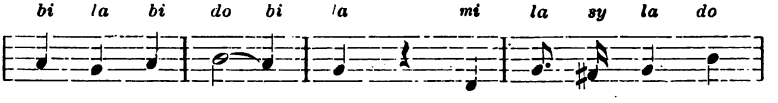
Det var sig jom - fru Sva - ne - lil, hun



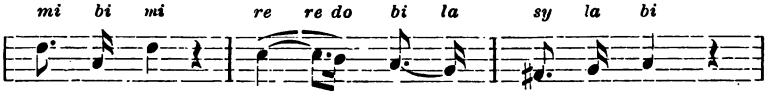
vil - de til ot - te-sang, da slog den hav - mand



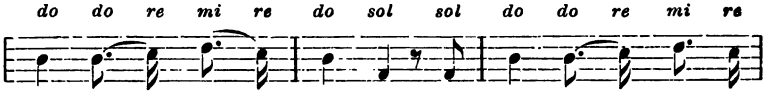
har - pen, så bi at hun stil - led sin gang. Der er ru - ner,



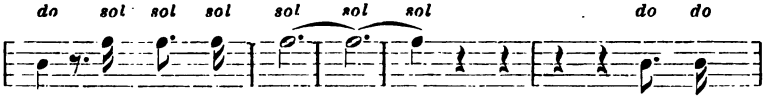
in - gen kan rå - de. Hun vil - de sig til



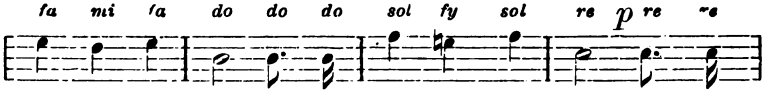
kir - ke gå langs stran - dens vå - de tang,



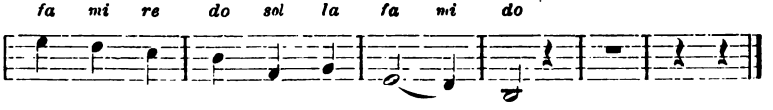
dø - vet var hen-des ö - re for alt, hvad de non-ner



sang, de non-ner sang! Al - le



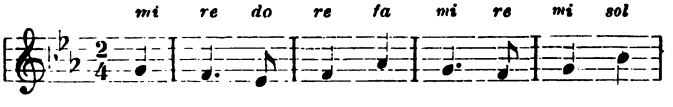
klok-ker de klang, al - le små-dren - ge sang, men den



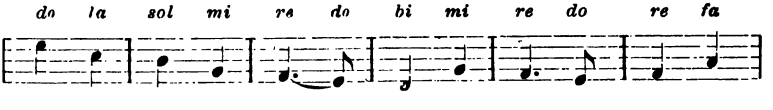
jom - fru hun lyt - ted til har - pen.

Moderato. Jul. Bechgaard.

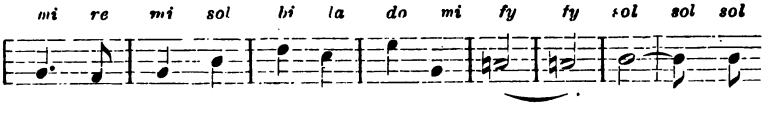
612 a.



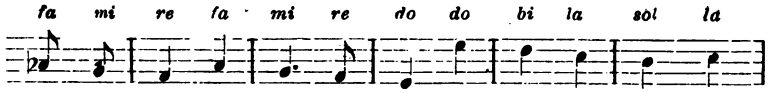
Min plet af fø - de - lan-dets jord kun



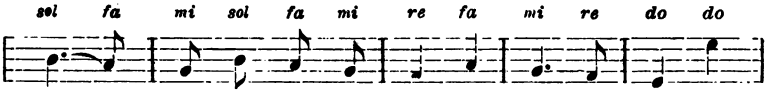
rin - ge er at sku - e, og snæ-ver er min



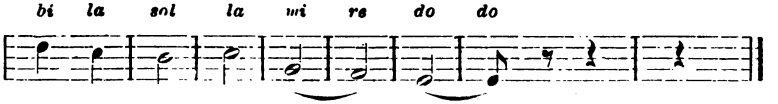
græn-ses spor, kun to fag er min stu - e. Men



det er mit og Ma-rens hjem i ly - se kår og



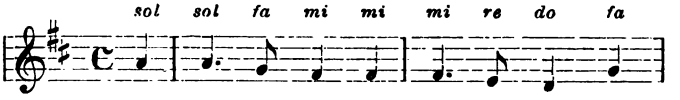
tran - ge, og tit bag hyld og pi - les gem vi



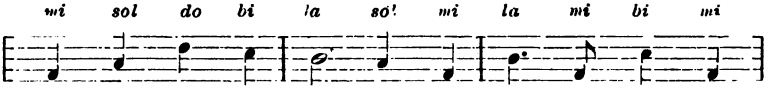
syn - ger gla - de san - ge.

J. E. S. Kristjansen.

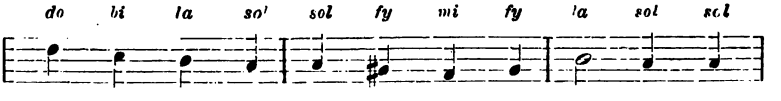
612 b.



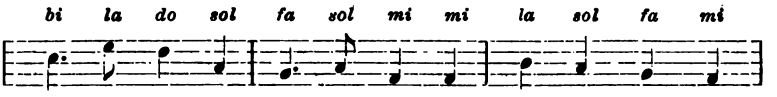
Min plet af fø - de - lan-dets jord kun



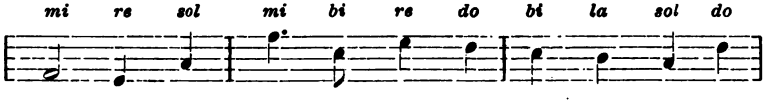
rin - ge er at sku - e, og snæ - ver er min



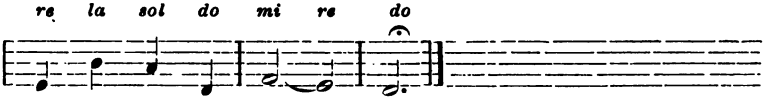
græn - ses spor, kun to fag er min stu - e. Men



det er mit og Ma-rens hjem i ly - se kår og



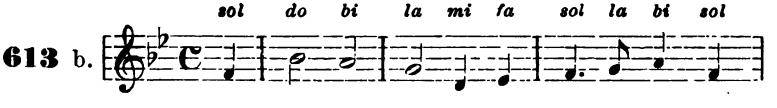
tran - ge, og tit bag hyld og pi - les gem vi



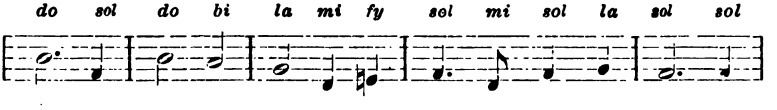
syn - ger gla - de san - ge.

Aug. Winding.

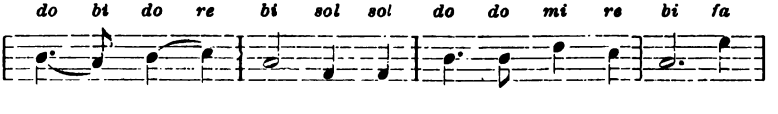
613 b.



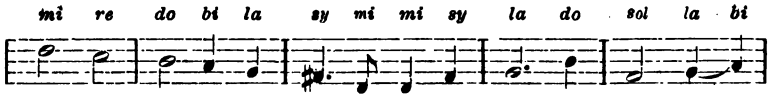
På Gud al - e - ne jeg ha-ver sat min



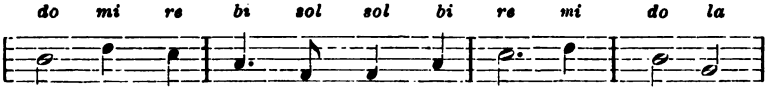
lid, hans ord, det re - ne, er hjælp i ret - te tid; mit



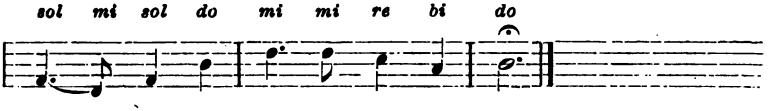
liv, min æ - re, mit sind og gan - ske sjæl, med



alt, hvad me - re du und-te mig så vel, be - fa - let



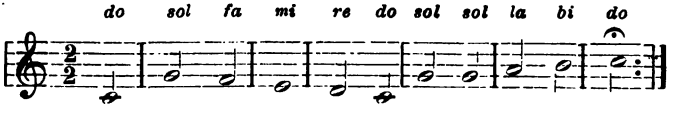
væ - re dig, Gud, Im - ma - nu - el, be - fa - let



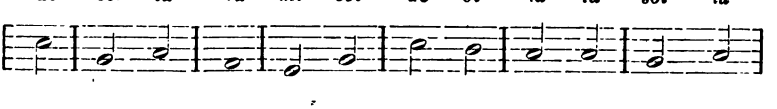
væ - re dig, Gud, Im - ma - nu - el;

Dansk melodi (1801).

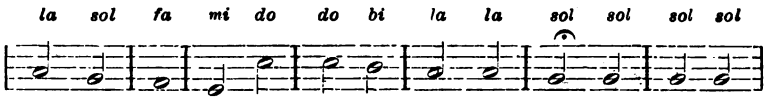
613 a.



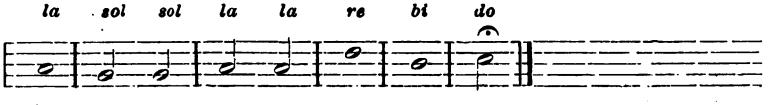
På Gud al - e - ne jeg ha-ver sat min lid,
hans ord, det re - ne, er hjælp i ret - te tid;



mit liv, min æ - re, mit sind og gan - ske sjæl, med



alt, hvad me - re du und - te mig så vel, be - fa - let

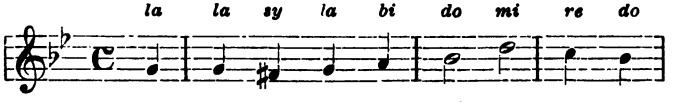


væ - re dig, Gud, Im - ma - nu - el!

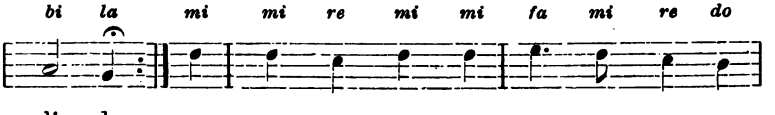
614. Mel. 362 I. **615**. Mel. 121. **616**. Mel. 217.
617. Mel. 353.

Dansk melodi.

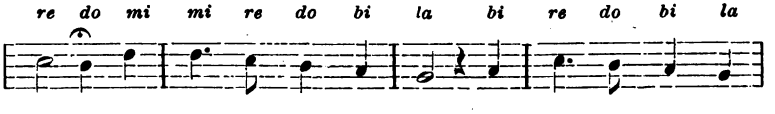
618 a.



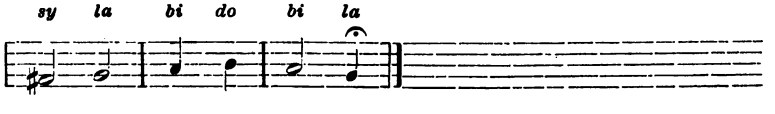
Nu rin - der so - len op af ø - ster-
for - gyl - der klip-pens top og bjær-gets



li - de, Vær glad, min sjæl, og lad din stem - me
si - de.



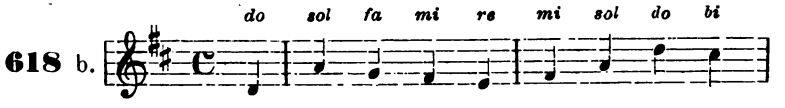
klin-ge, stig op fra jor-dens bo og med din tak og



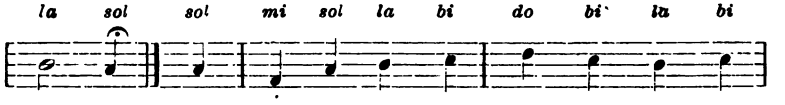
tro til him - len svin - ge!

H. O. C. Zinck.

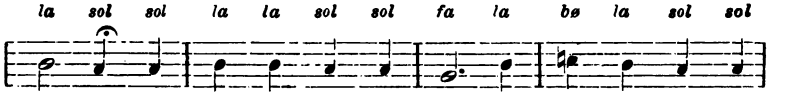
618 b.



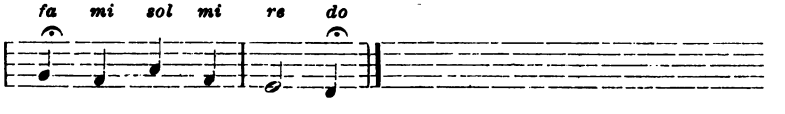
Nu rin - der so - len op af ø - ster-
for - gyl - der klip-pens top og bjær-gets



li - de,
si - de.
Vær glad, min sjæl, og lad din stem - me



klin - ge, stig op fra jor - dens bo, og med din tak og

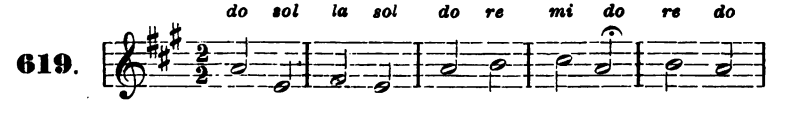


tro til him - len svin - ge.

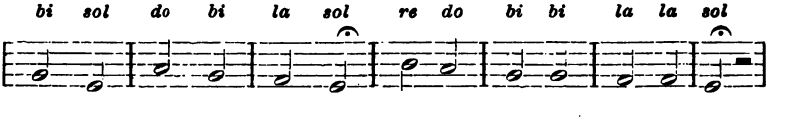
Mel.: „Solen daler, lyset svinder".

Zincks koralbog 1801.

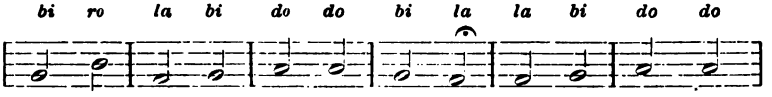
619.



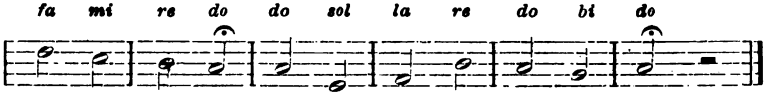
Ti-den skri-der, da-gen rin-der, so - len



da - ler, mør - ket blin - der ly - set med en af - ten-sky.



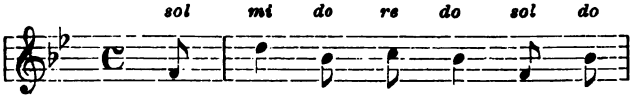
Sjæl og hjær - te! mø - der beg - ge, tak - ker Gud, at



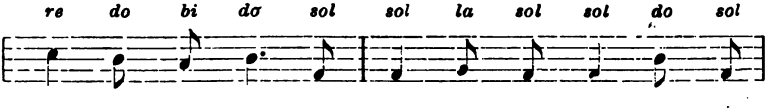
I kan læg - ge e - der trygt i Her-rens ly!

C. S. Harrington.
(J. L. Birkedal-Barfods redaktion.)

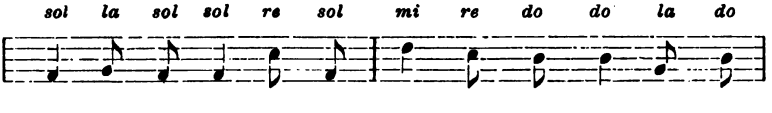
620.



En vej el - ler an - den Vor-



her - re véd råd, må - ske ik - ke min vej, må-

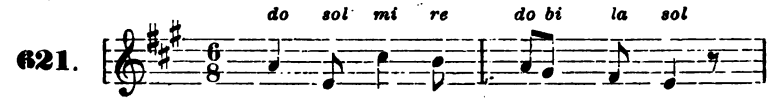


ske ik - ke din vej, og dog ad sin e - gen Vor-

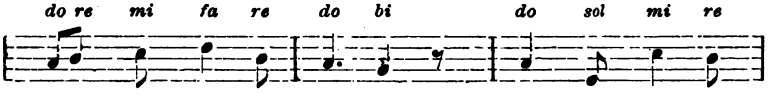
her - re véd råd.

A. Gether.

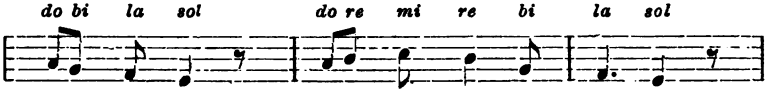
621.



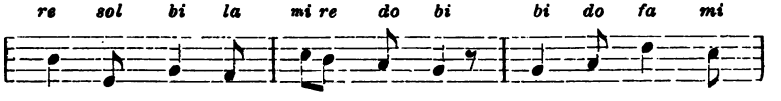
Går det, Her - re! som jeg vil,



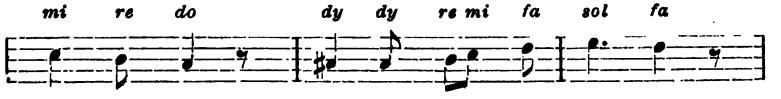
må mit hjær - te rå - de, da, så læn - ge



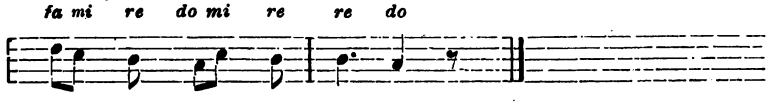
jeg er til, trø - ster mig din nå - de;



si - den i dit him - me - rig sid - der jeg til



bords med dig og hos dig og di - ne

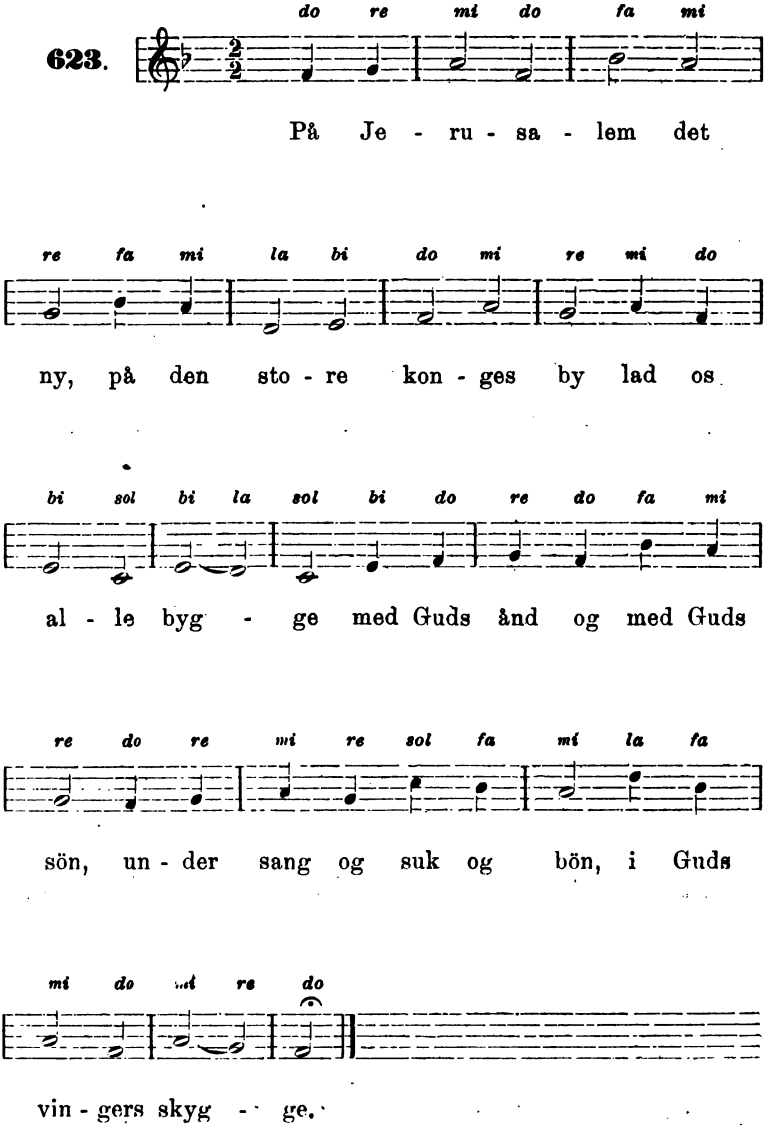


glem - mer død og pi - ne.

622. Mel. 229.

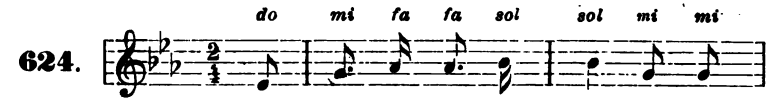
H. Rung.

623.

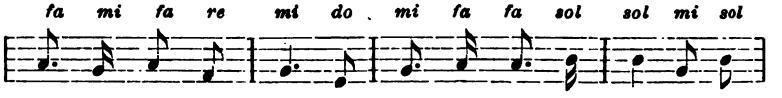


Andante. H. R. Bishop.

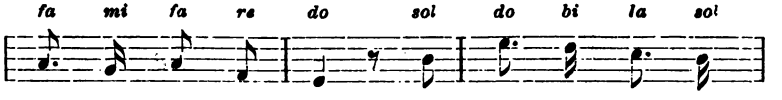
624.



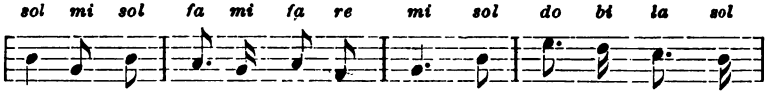
Om glæ-der end be - teg - ned hvert



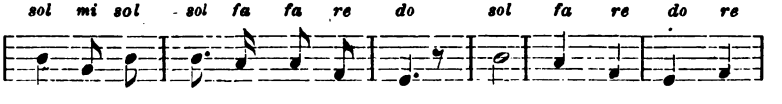
fjed, vi van-dred frem, dog læng - sel sjæ-len fyl-der ved



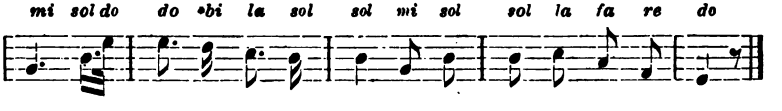
tan - ken om vort hjem, — og al - drig dù i



ver-den vil fin-de no - get sted, hvor som i barn-doms-



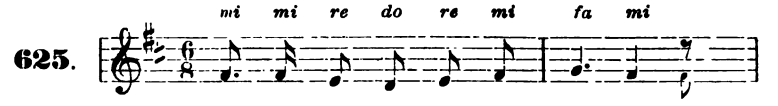
eg - ne dit hjær-te fø - ler fred. Hjem! hjem! mit kæ - re



hjem! Nej in-gen, in - gen plet er så skön som du, mit hjem!

Andantino con moto. Ferd. Th. M. Aagaard.

625.

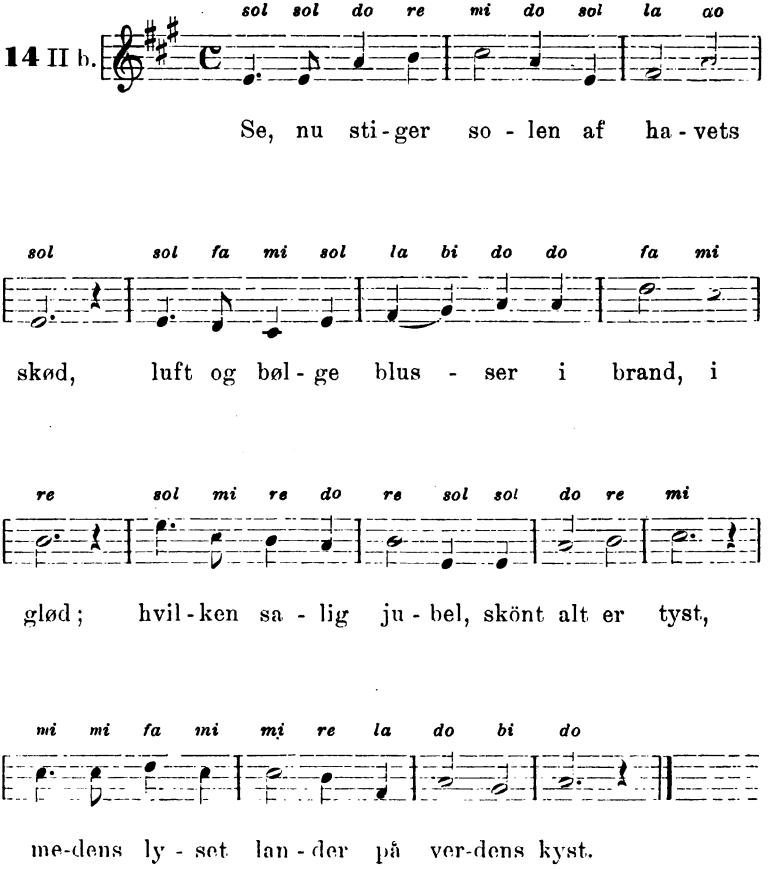


626. Mel. 140.

627. Mel. 313.

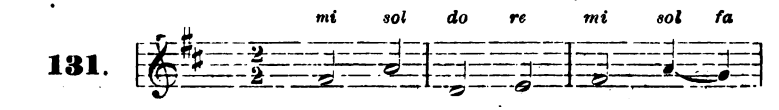
Tillæg I.

Andantino. J. E. S. Kristjansen.

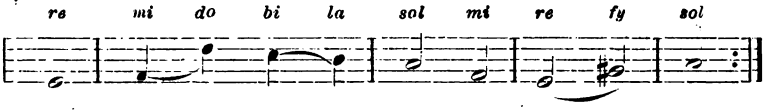


H. Rung.

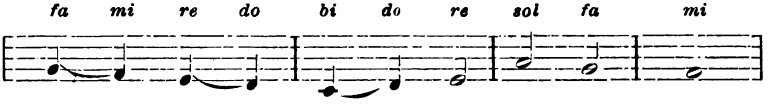
131.



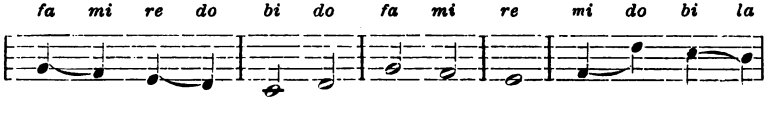
Blom-stre som en ro - sen-
blom-stre i et gyl - den-



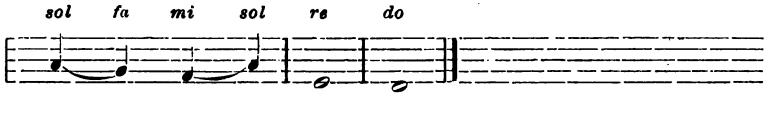
gård skal de ø - de van - ge,
år un - der fug - le - san - ge,



mø - des skal i strå - le - dans



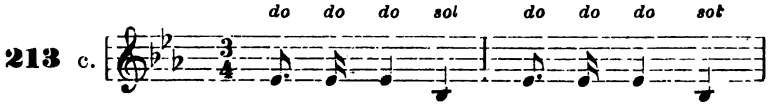
Li - ba - nons og Kar-mels glans, Sa - rons

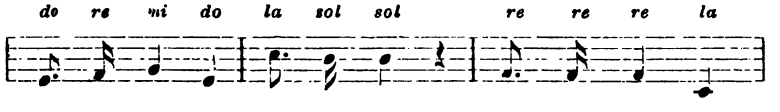


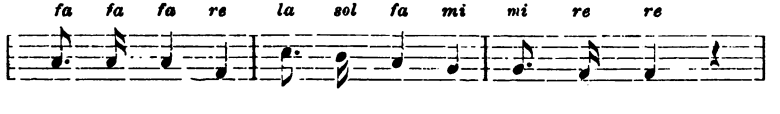
yn - dig - he - der.

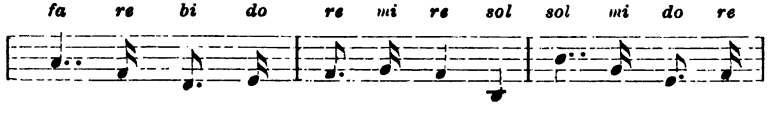
Djærvt. Jørg. Malling.

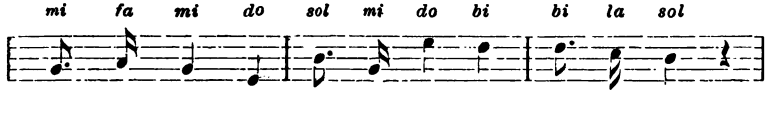
213 c.

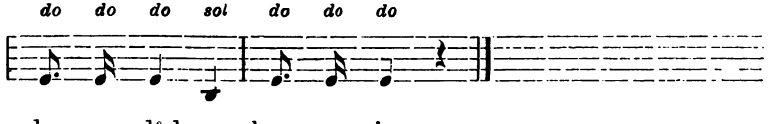








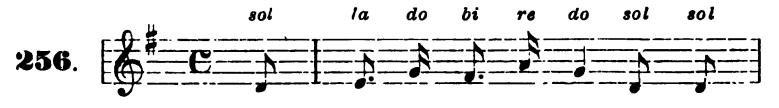


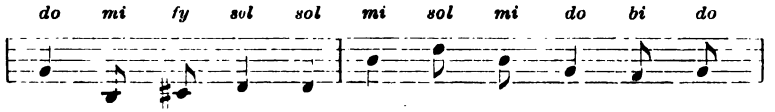


(To vers sammen.)

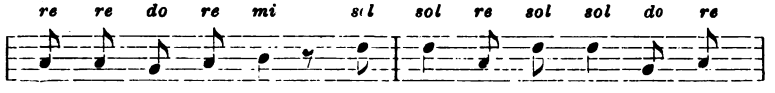
Andante con moto. H. Rung.

256.

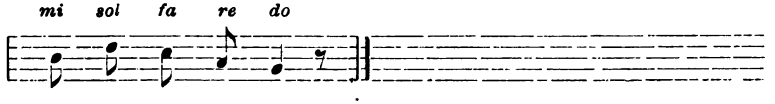




her - re det vil. Løb ej Mor - ten Bø - rup fra



plov og bon - de - hors? nu tug - ter han pil - te til

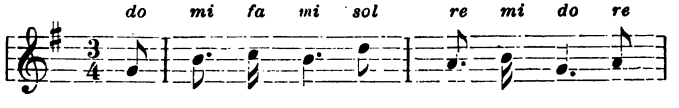


lær - de mænd i Års.“

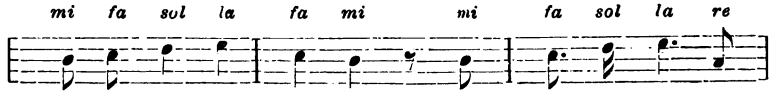
Mel.: „De wa en daw i høstens ti“.

Allegretto. H. Nutzhorn.

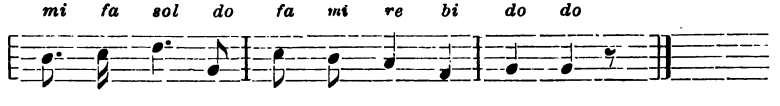
282.



De gång, te di ve Kjøv-ven-havn mæ



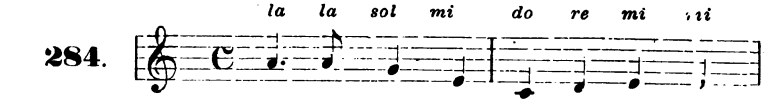
am - ræl Niel-sen dro-wes, — de wa en höw skjæ-



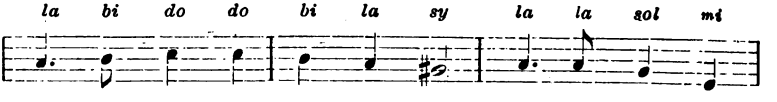
to's - da, di be - stelt it ånt end slo - wes.

Noget langsomt. H. Tofte.

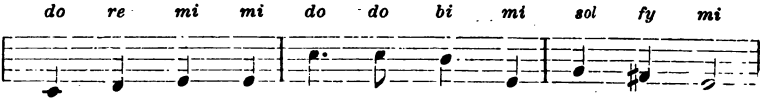
284.



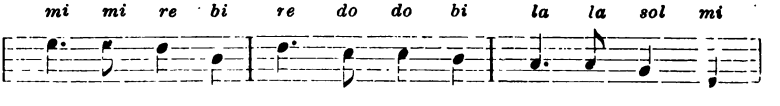
Lyn-ilds-mand! som for vort öj - e



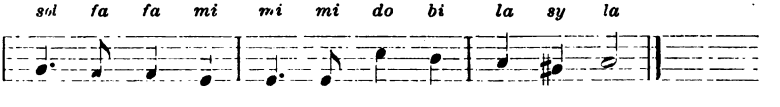
i det år - le mor - gen - gry, lig en en - gel



fra det höj - e væl - ted ste - nen bort på - ny,



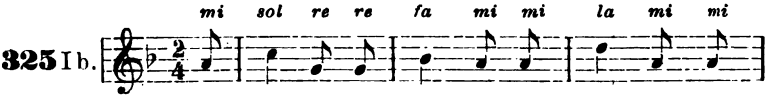
ste - nen, som i blom - ster - ha - ven luk-ked, spær-red

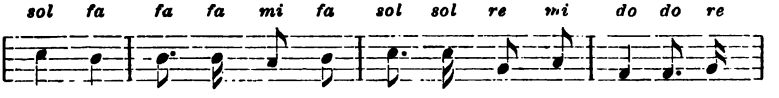


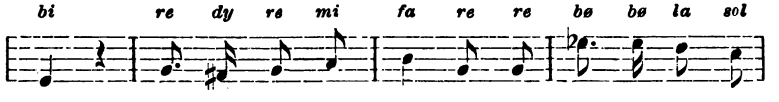
livs- ords-gra - ven, og - så du sank un - der muld.

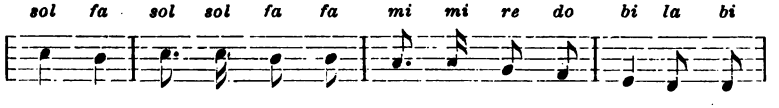
Langsomt. H. Tofte.

325 Ib.

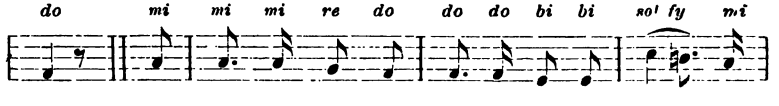


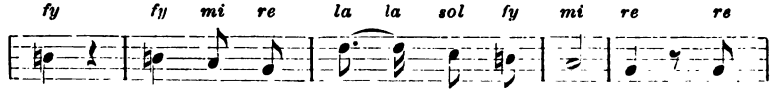


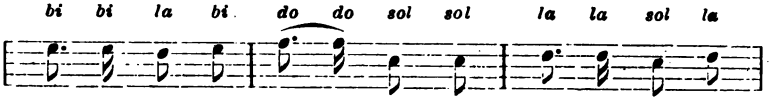




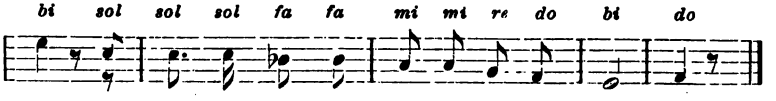
Lidt hurtigere og mere energisk.







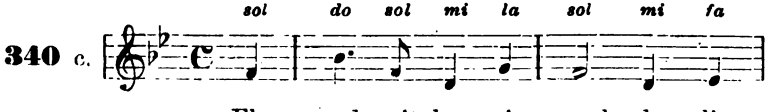
fjen-den pluk-ke blom - ster der u - de, hvor han



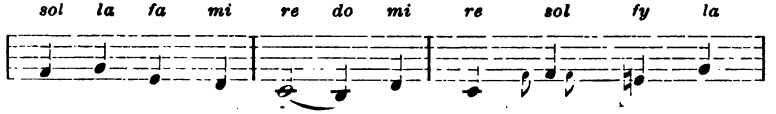
vil, — næl-der hos de søn-der-jy-ske pi - ger.

Moderato. J. Glæser.

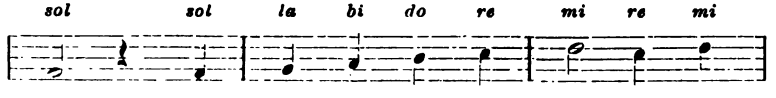
340 c.



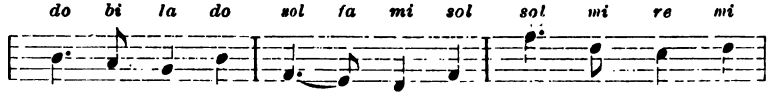
Flyv ud, mit korn, i mul - de, lig



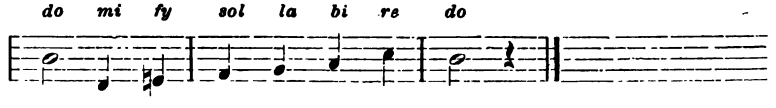
lunt i storm og kul - de ved jor - dens mo - der-



bryst! I næt - ter - ne de lan - ge sug



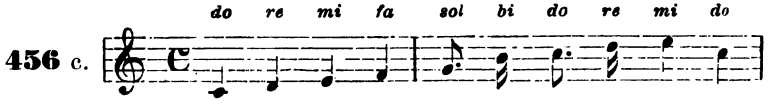
kraft og bliv til man - ge, og vågn ved lær - ke-



san - ge, når at - ter det er lyst.

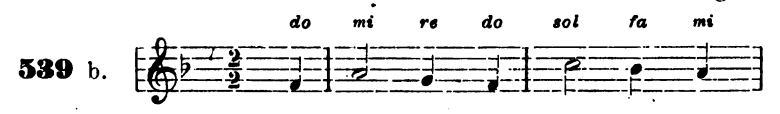
Moderato. L. M. Lindeman.

456 c.

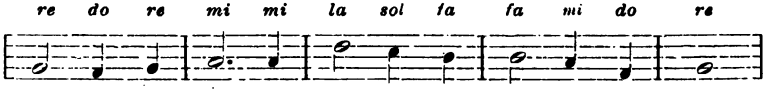


H. Rung.

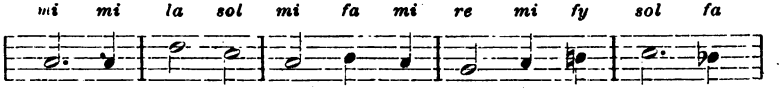
539 b.



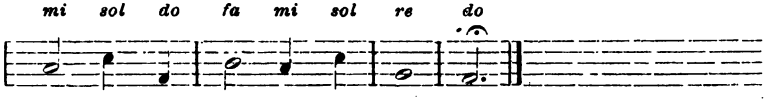
Til him - le - ne ræk - ker din



mi-skund-hed, Gud! din tro - fast - hed når di - ne sky-

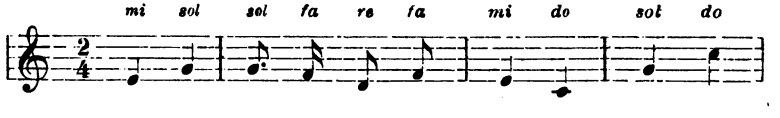


er; din ret-færds-hånd o - ver bjær - ge - ne ud er

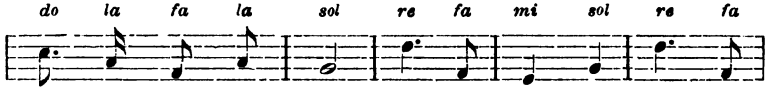


strakt, o - ver da - le og by - er.

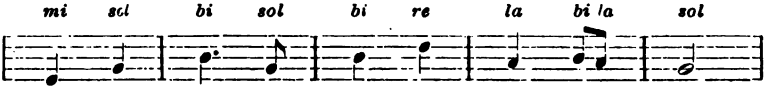
Andante con moto. H. Rung.



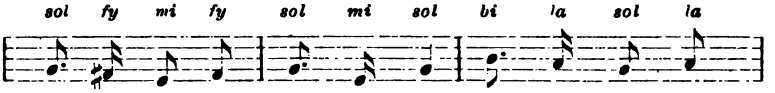
Un - der - li - ge af - ten - luf - te, hvor - hen



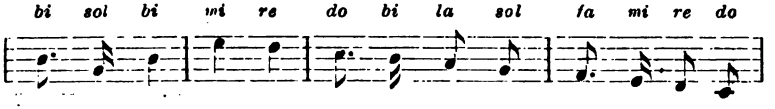
vin - ker I min hu? Sva - le, mil - de blom-ster-



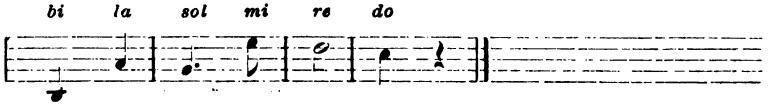
duf - te! sig, hvor hen I bøl - ge nu!



Gå I o - ver hvi - den strand til mit elsk - te



fø - de - land? Vil I der med e - ders bøl - ger tol - ke,



hvad mit hjær - te døl - ger?

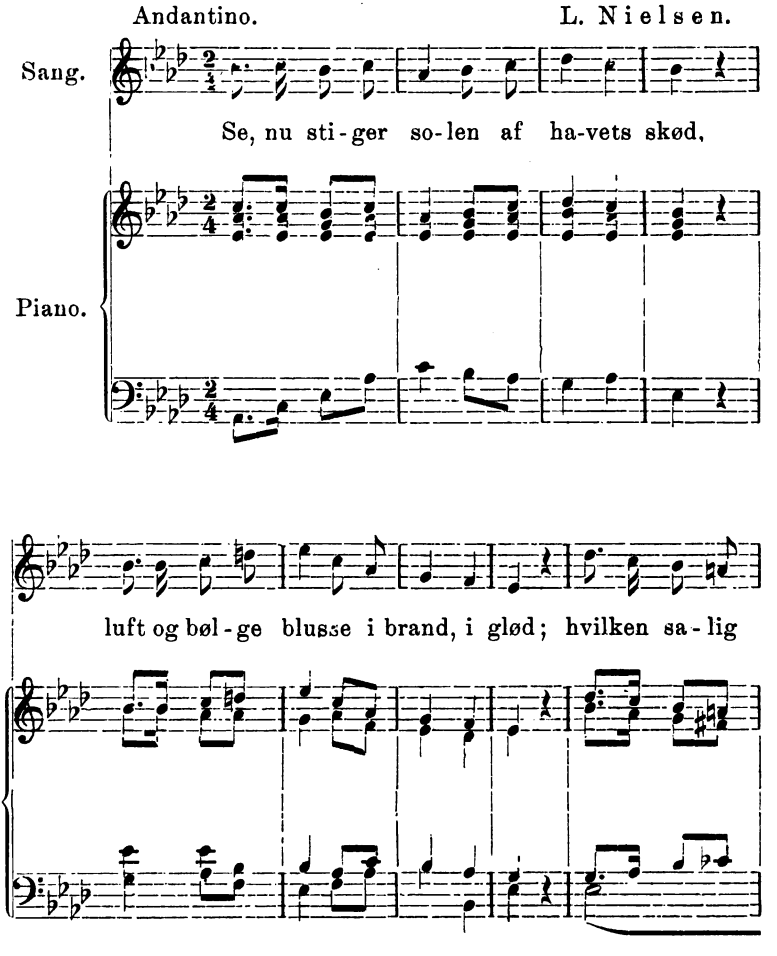
Tillæg II.

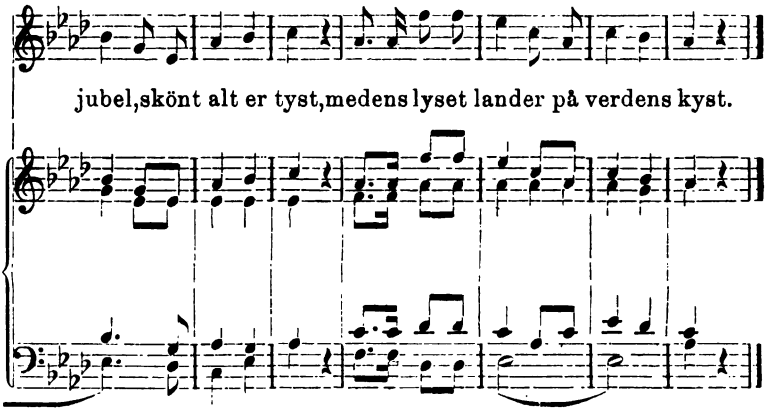
Harmoniserede sange.

1. (14 Il.)

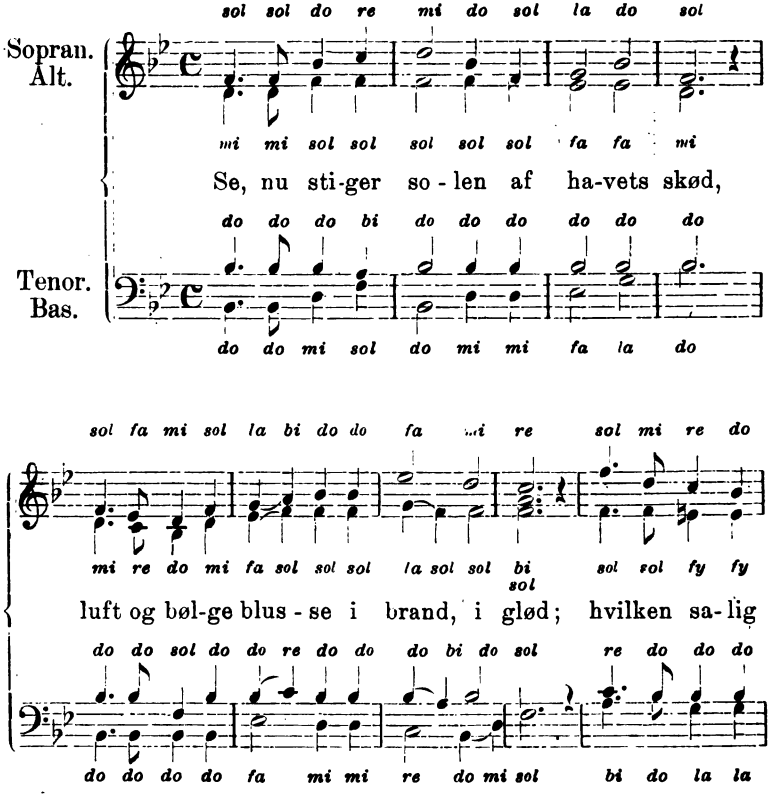
Morgensang.

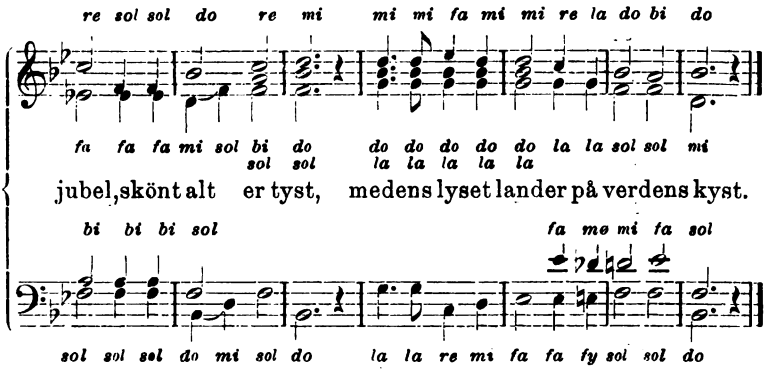
Andantino. L. Nielsen.



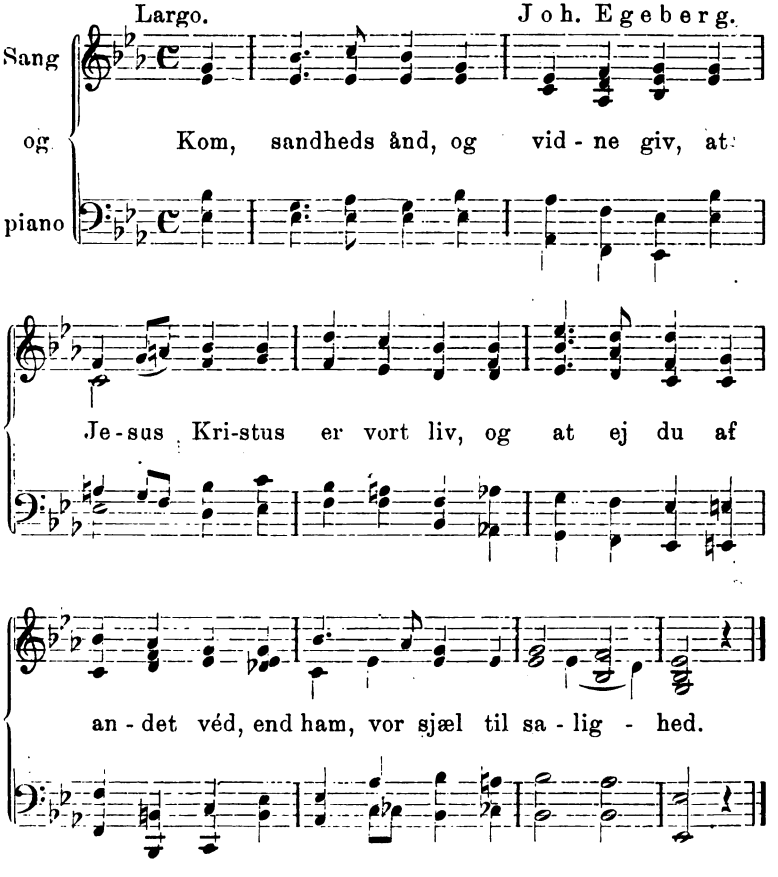


1 b. (14 II b.) J. E. S. Kristjansen.



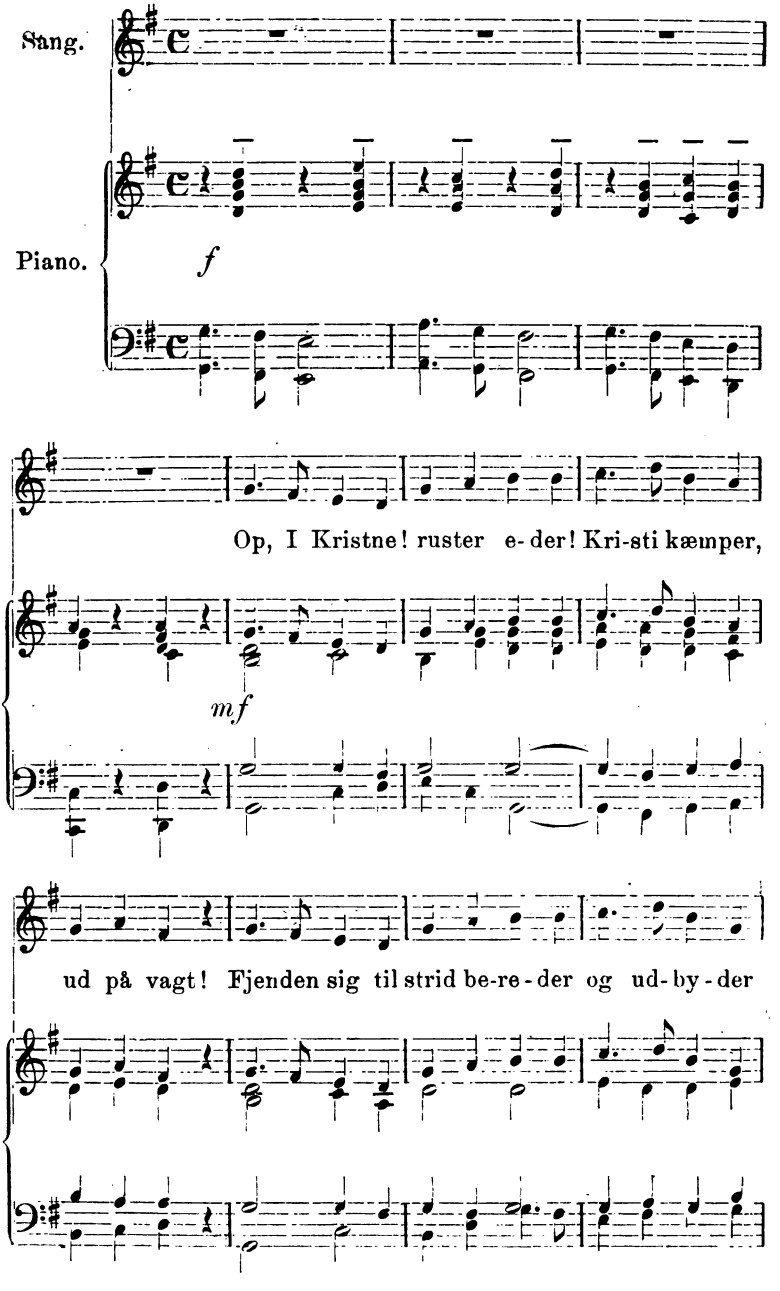


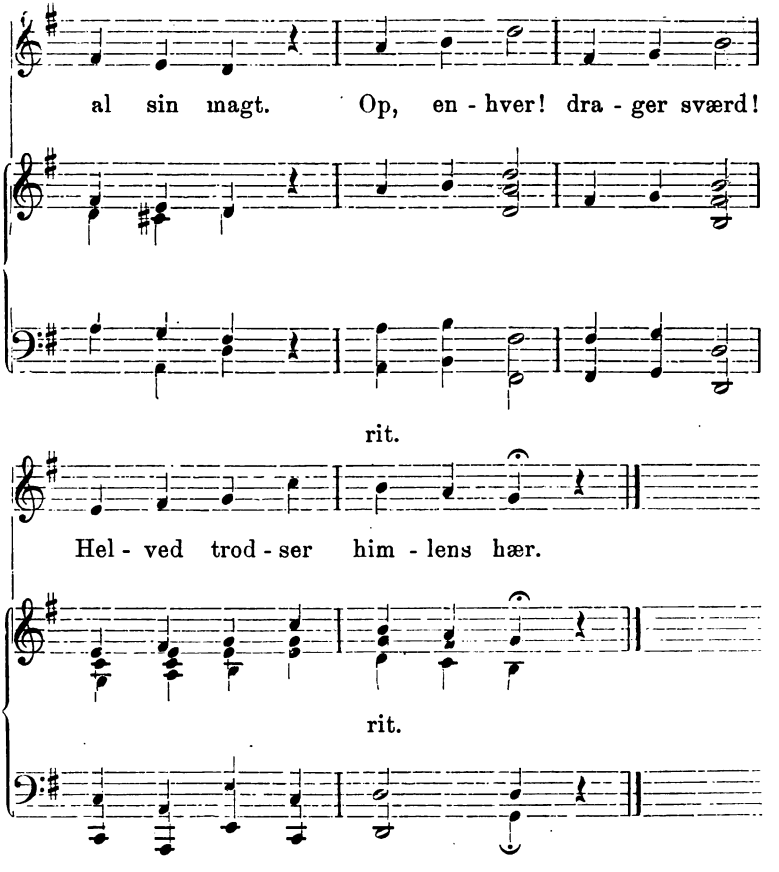
2. (58.) **Kom, sandheds ånd, og vidne giv.**



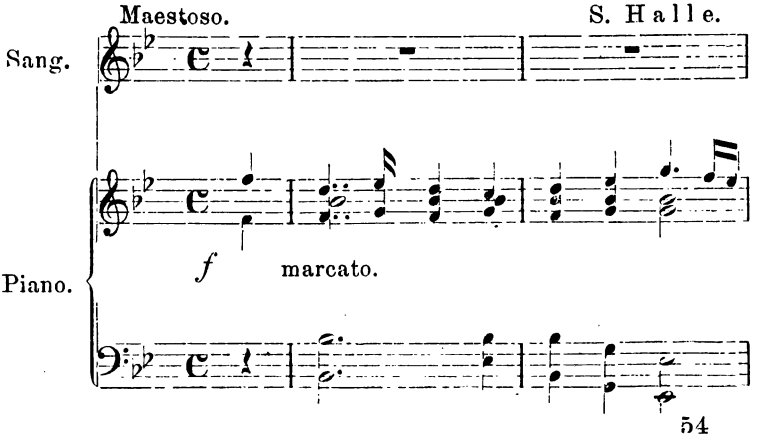
3. (68.) **Op, I Kristne, ruster eder!**

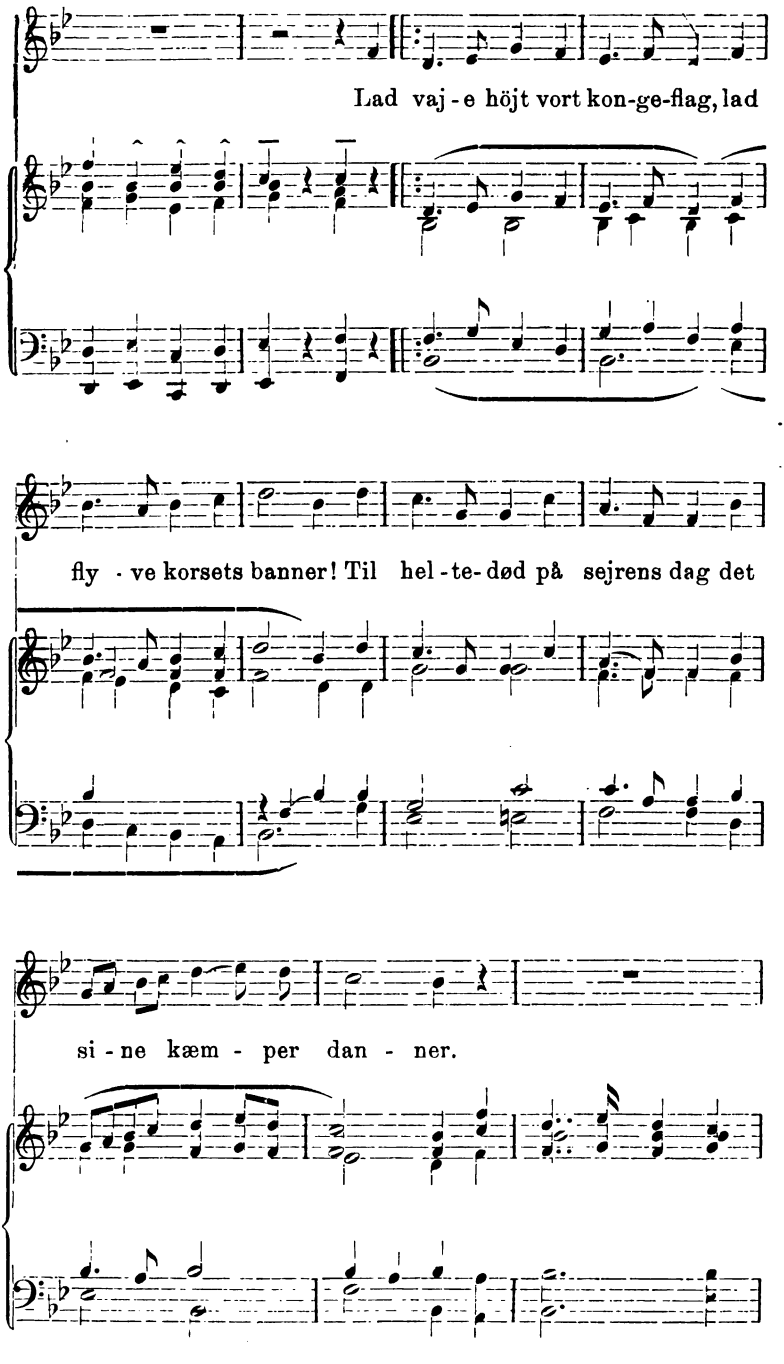
Maestoso. S. Halle.

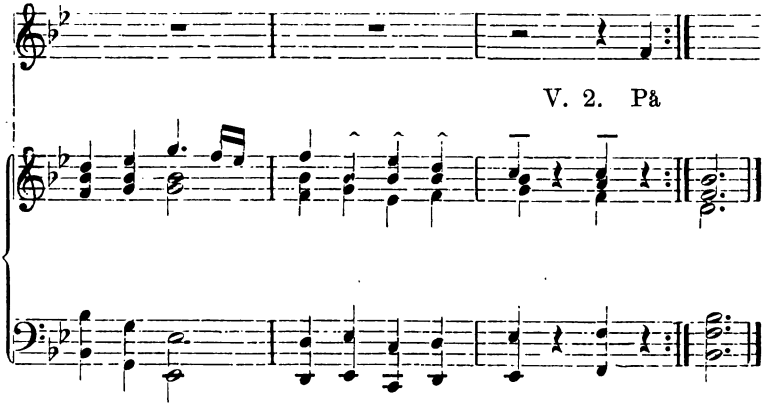




4. (69.) Lad vaje höjt vort kongeflag.



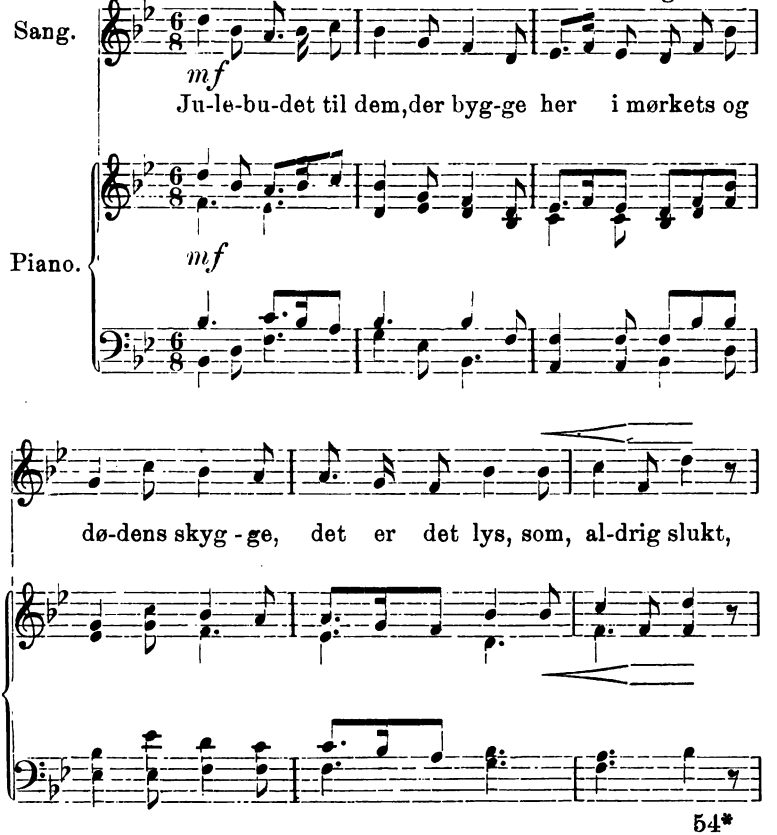

Lad vaj - e höjt vort kon-ge-flag, lad
fly - ve korsets banner! Til hel - te- død på sejrens dag det
si - ne kæm - per dan - ner.

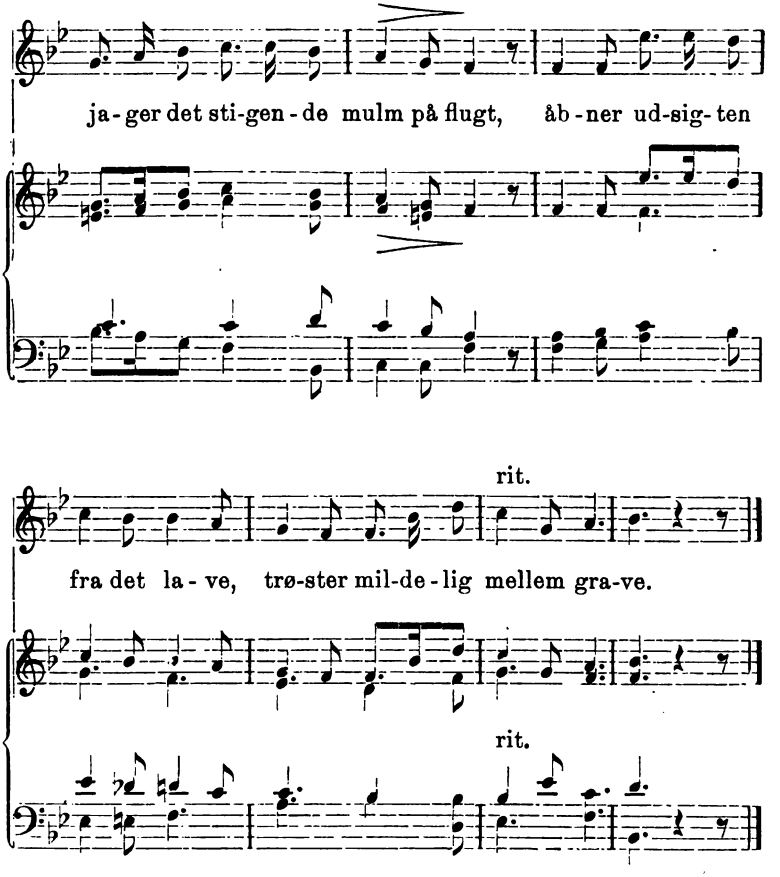


5. (139.)

Julebudet.

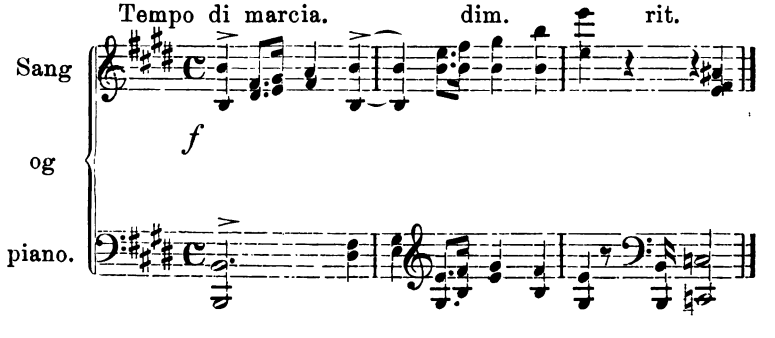
Andante con moto. N. K. Madsen-Stensgård.

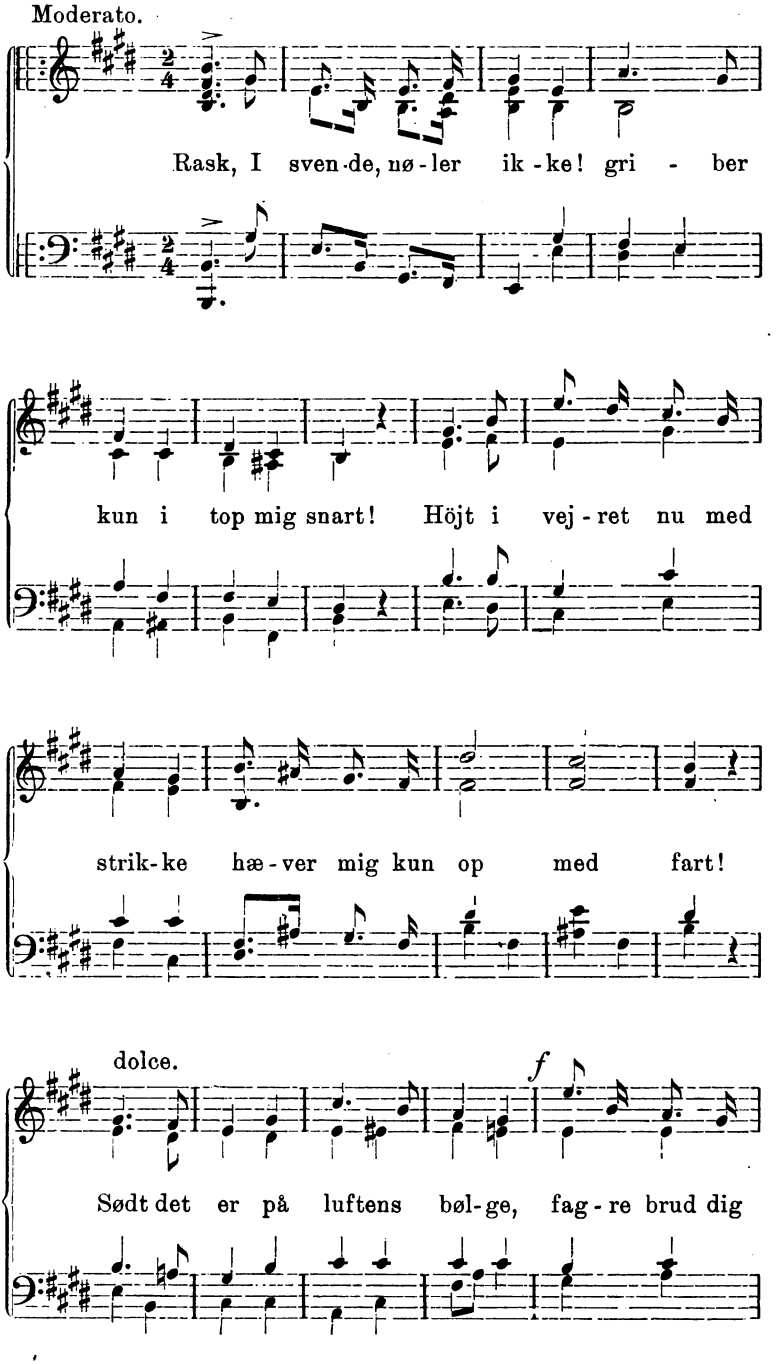


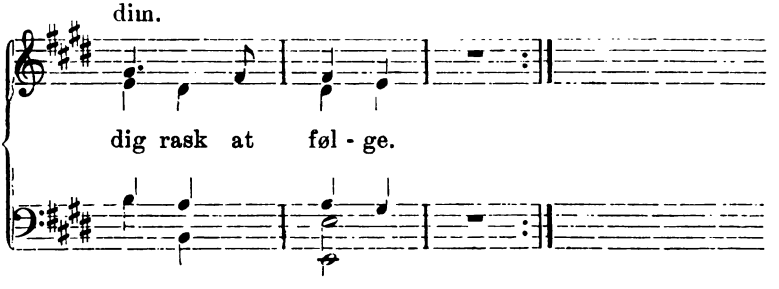


6. (206.) **Hagbards svanesang.**

H. Tofte.



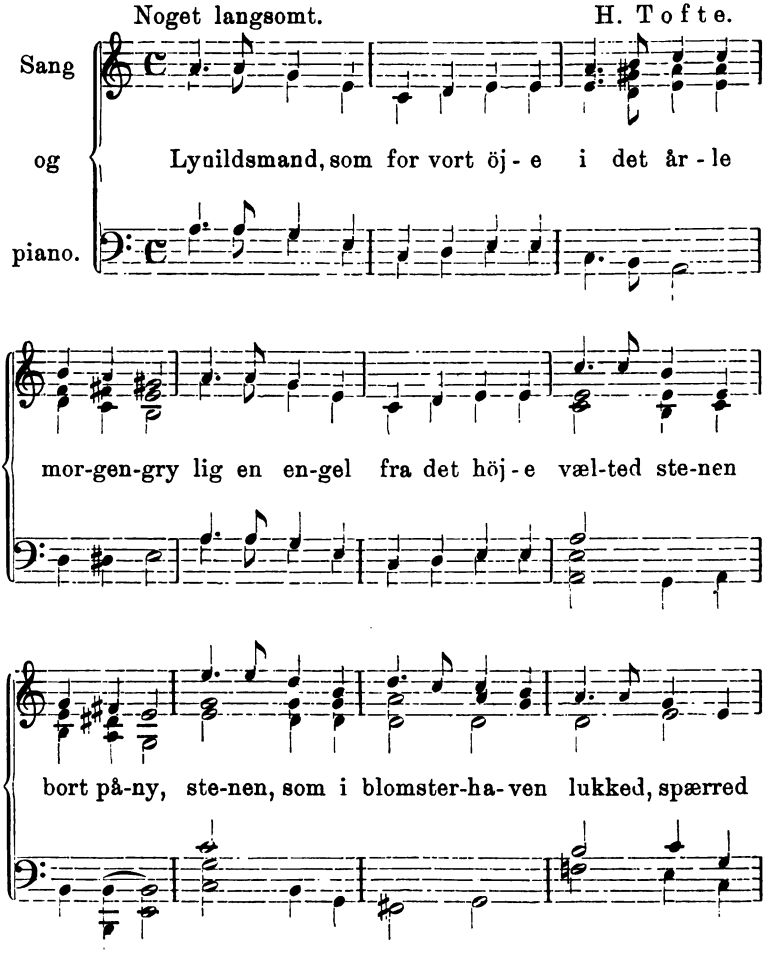

Moderato.
Rask, I sven-de, nø-ler ik-ke! gri - ber
kun i top mig snart! Höjt i vej-ret nu med
strik-ke hæ-ver mig kun op med fart!
dolce.
f
Sødt det er på luftens bøl-ge, fag-re brud dig

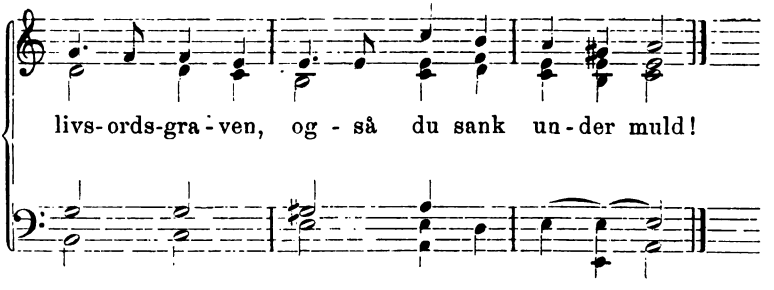


6 b. (284.)

Henrik Steffens.

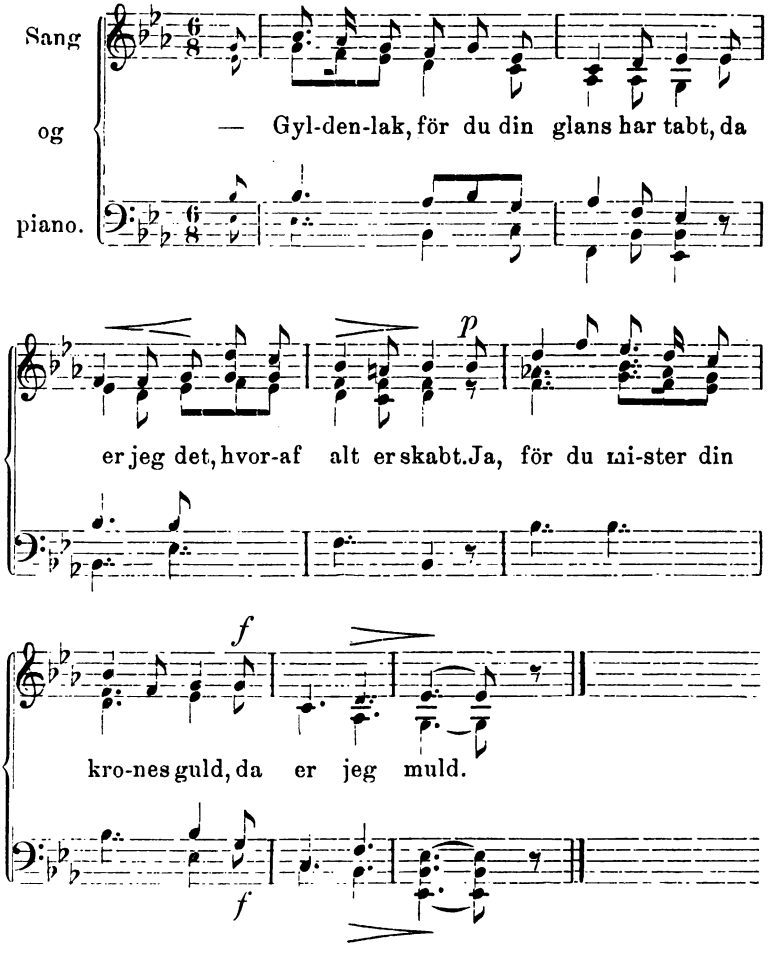
Noget langsomt. H. T o f t e.





7. (291 a.) **Til min gyldenlak.**

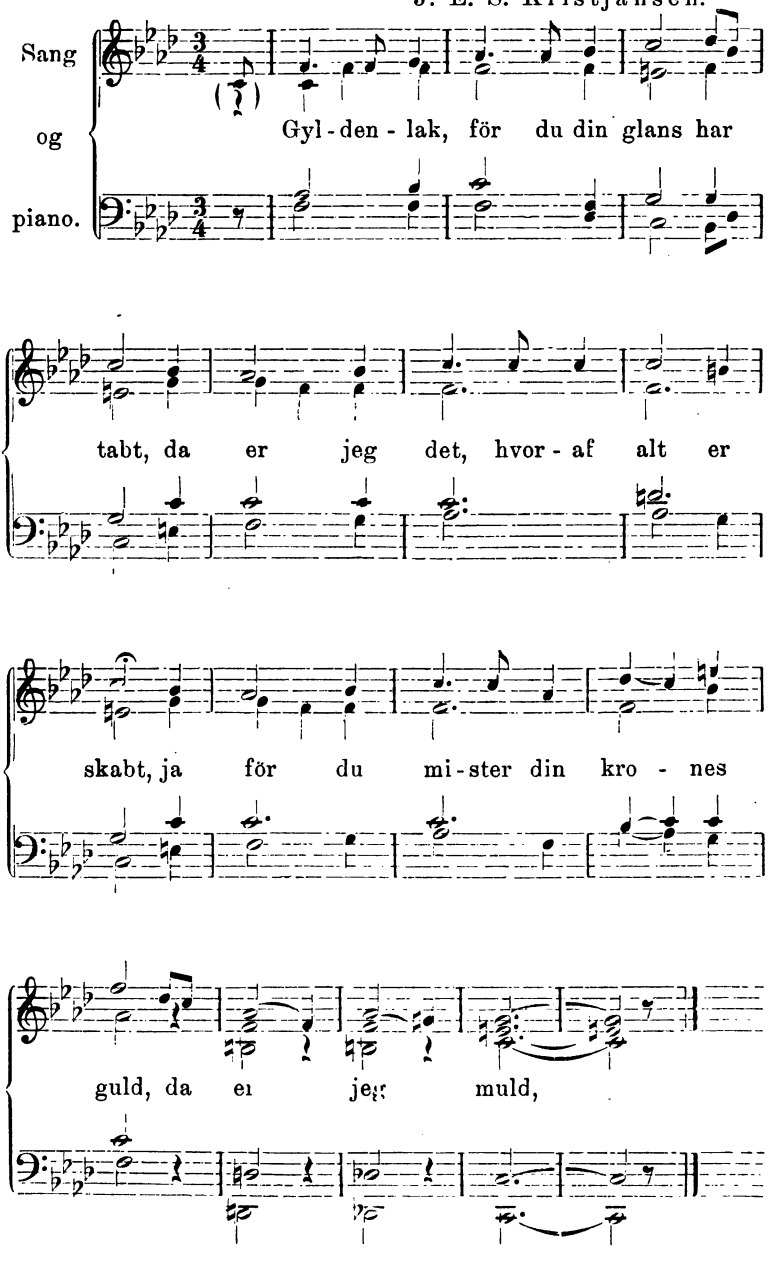
Andantino. dolce. H. Tofte.



7 b. (291 b.)

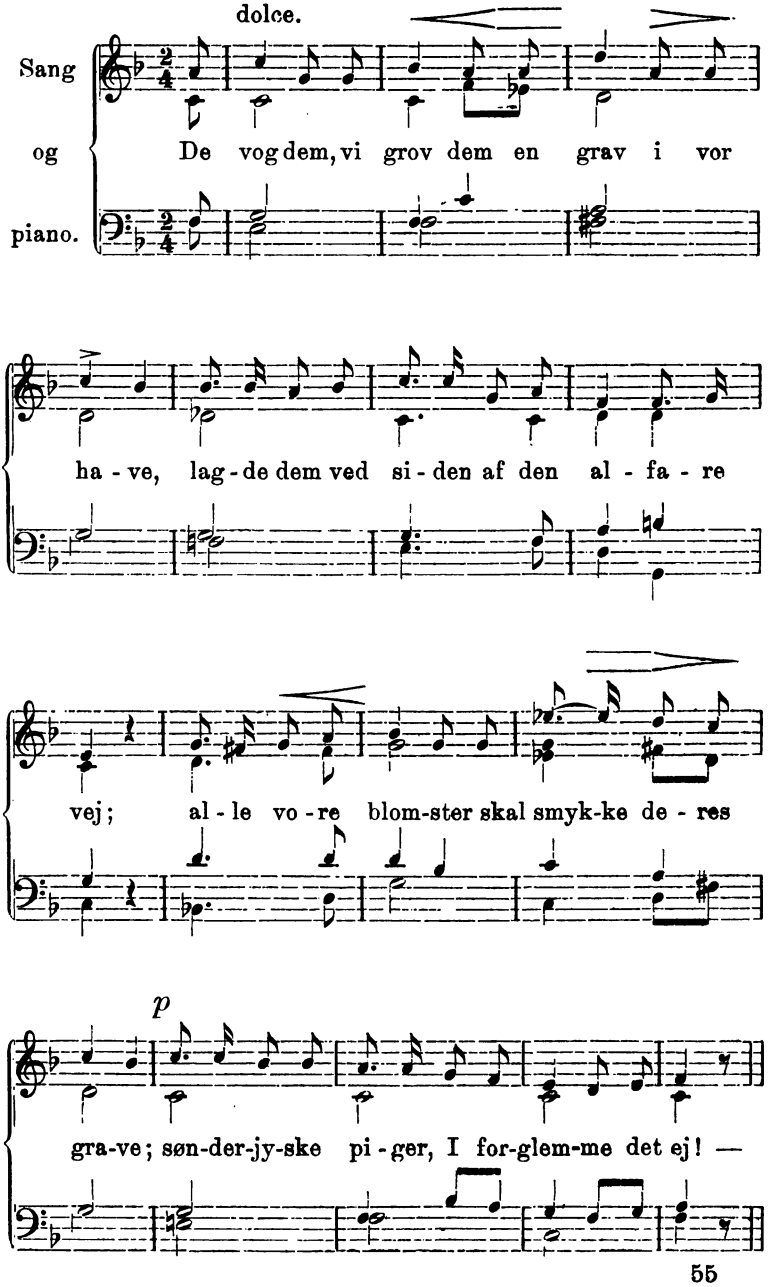
Til min gyldenlak.

J. E. S. Kristjansen.

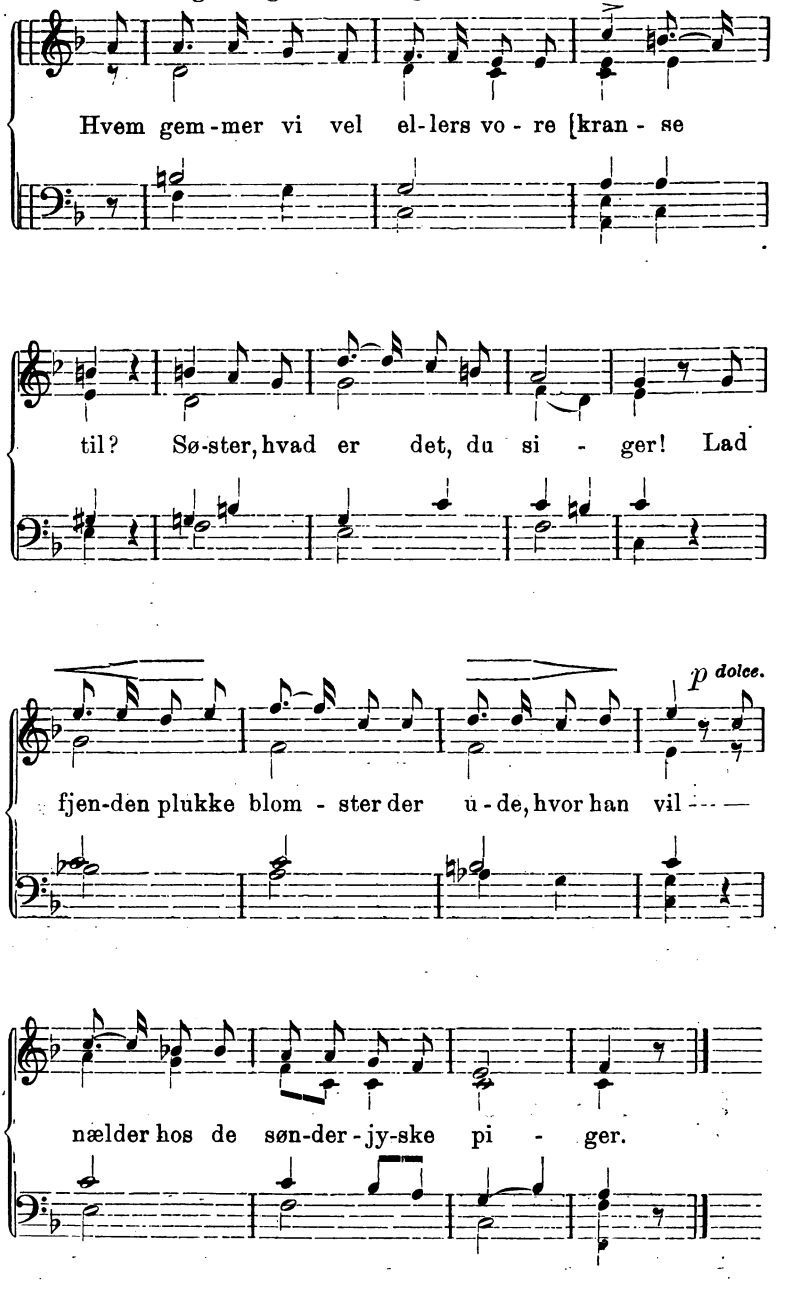


8. (325 b.) De sønderjyske Piger.

Langsomt. H. Tofte.

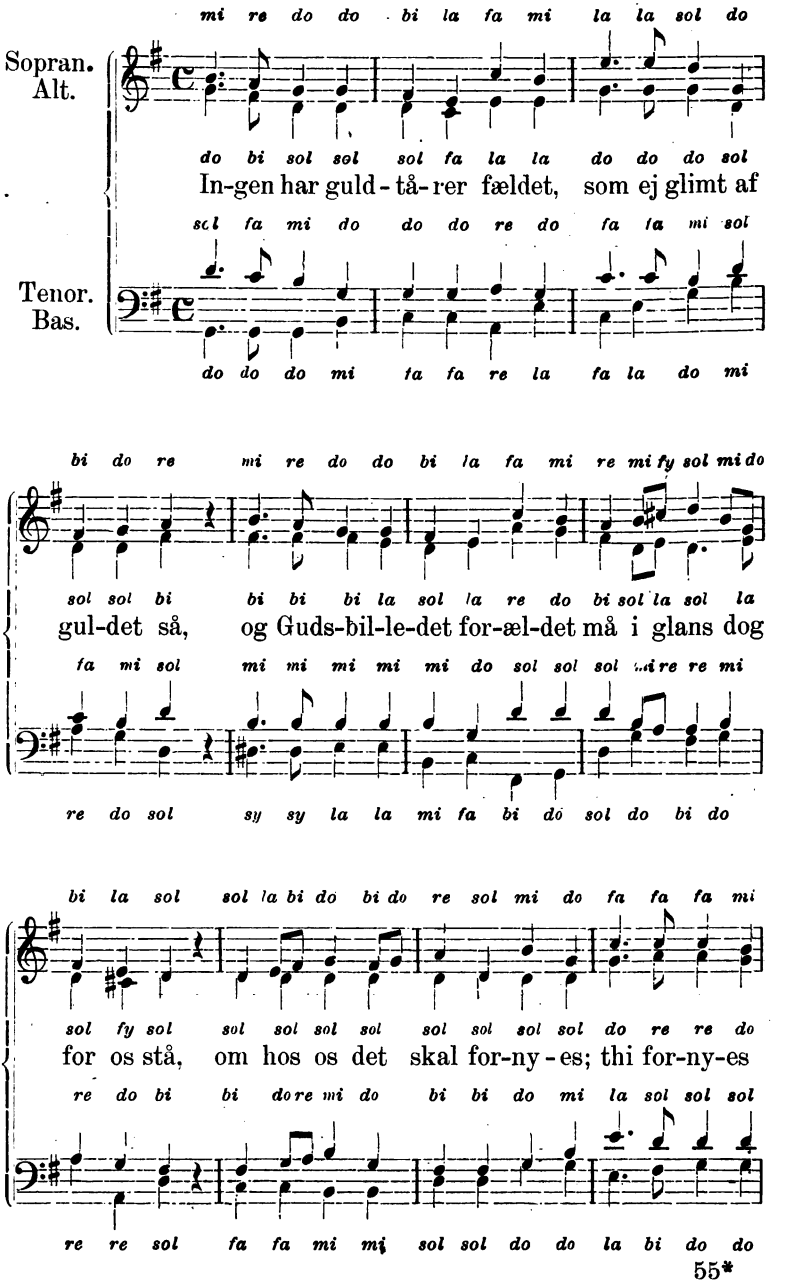


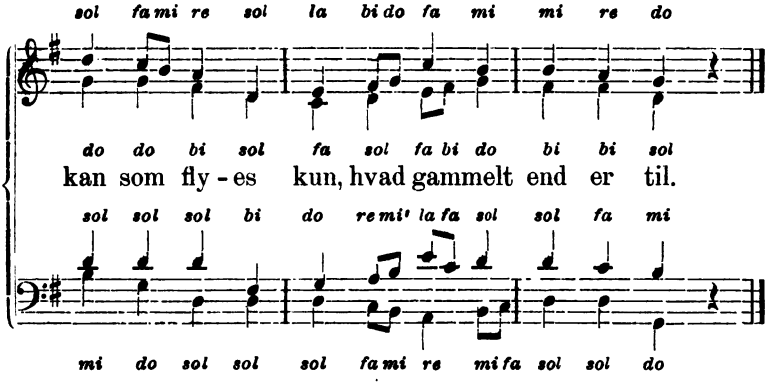
Lidt hurtigere og mere energisk.



9. (342.) Ingen har guldtårer fældet.

K. M. Kristjansen.

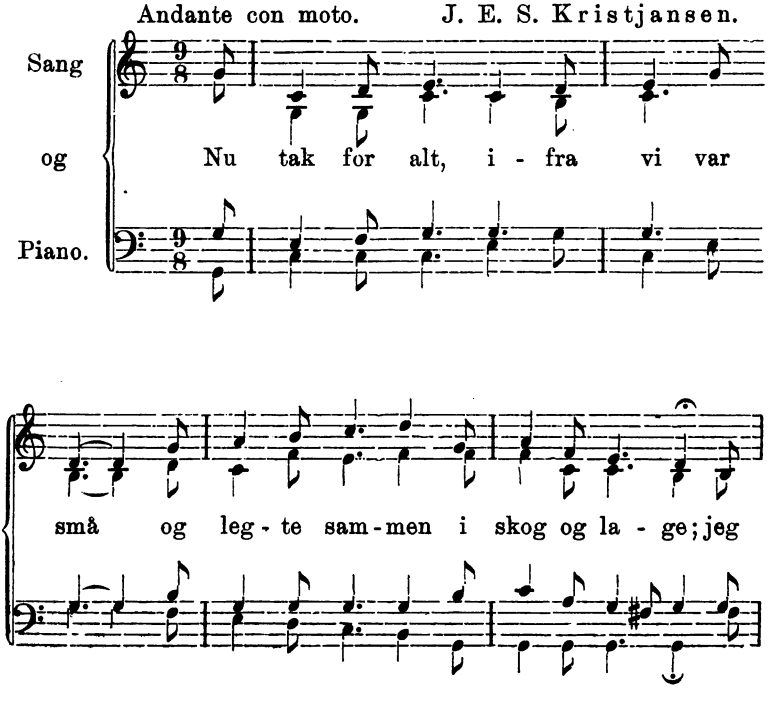


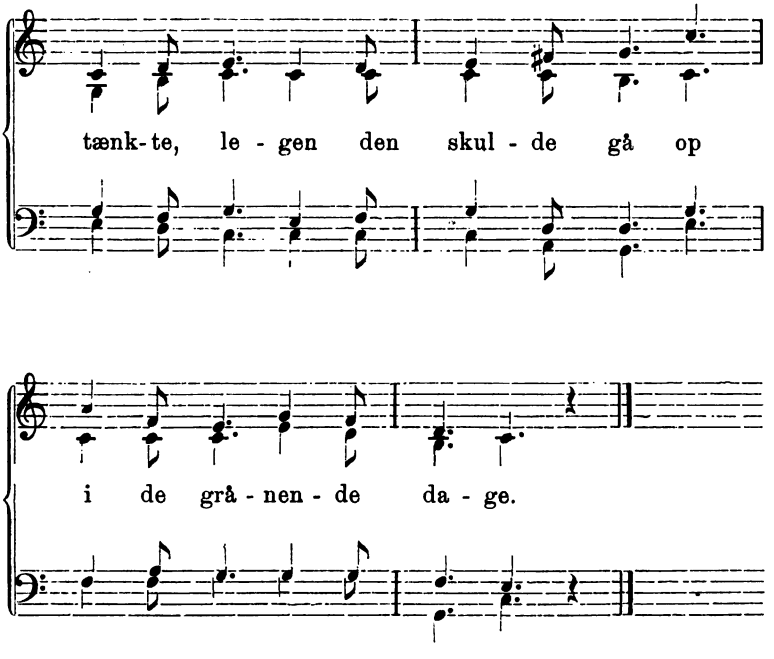


10. (353 d.)

Synnøves sang.

Andante con moto. J. E. S. Kristjansen.

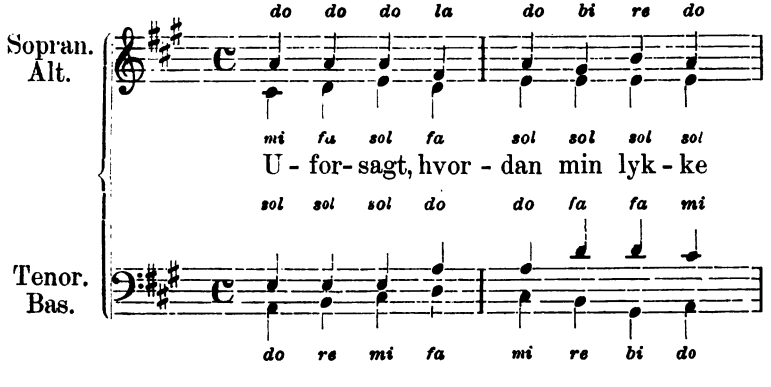


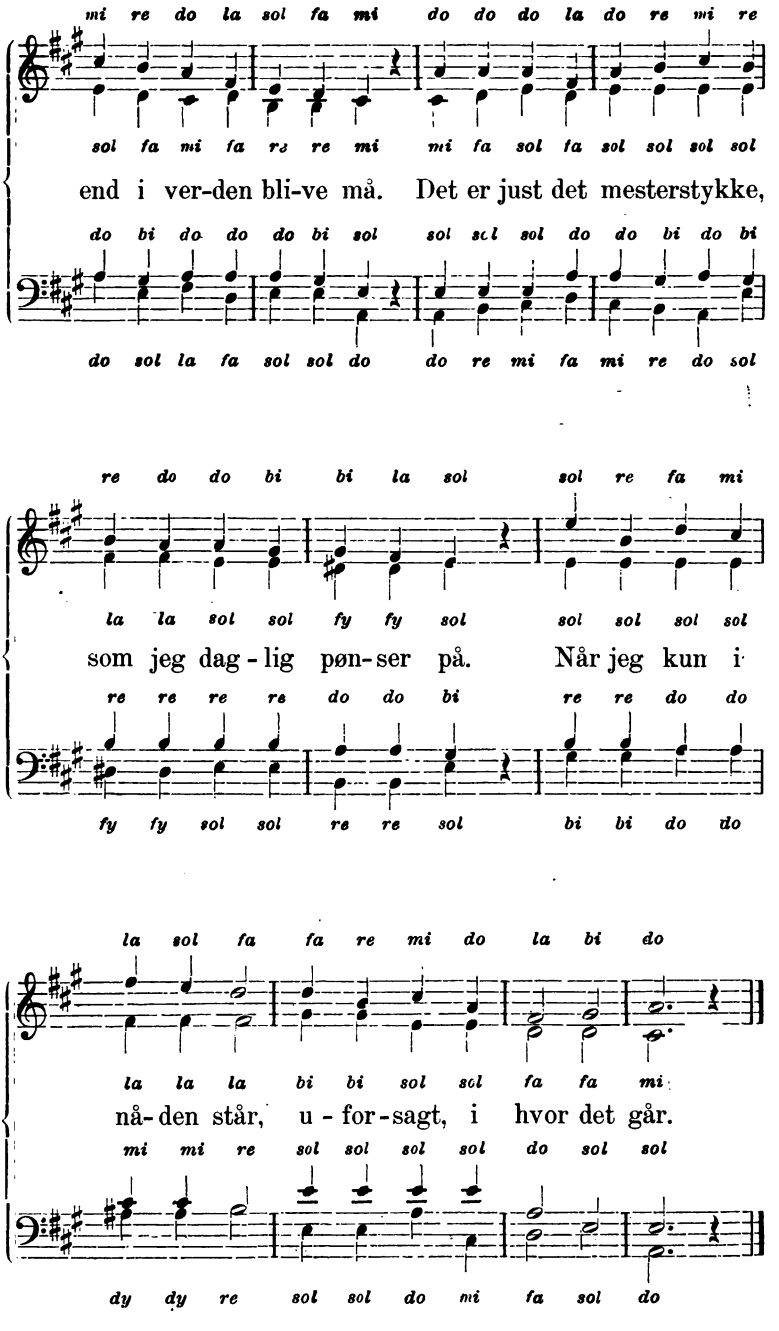


11. (365 c.)

Uforsagt, hvordan min lykke.

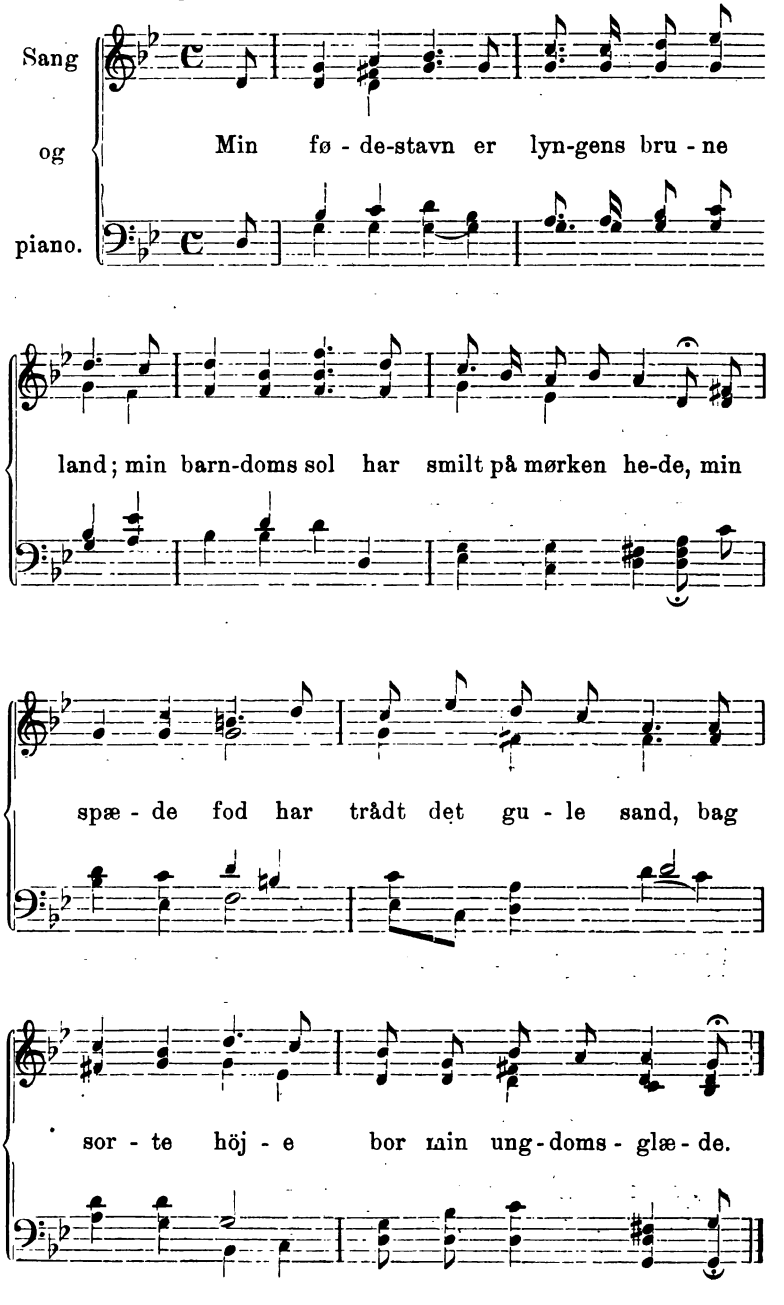
J. E. S. Kristjansen.




mi re do la sol fa mi do do do la do re mi re
sol fa mi fa re re mi mi fa sol fa sol sol sol sol
end i ver-den bli-ve må. Det er just det mesterstykke,
do bi do do do bi sol sol sol sol do do bi do bi
do sol la fa sol sol do do re mi fa mi re do sol
re do do bi bi la sol sol re fa mi
la la sol sol fy fy sol sol sol sol sol
som jeg dag-lig pøn-ser på. Når jeg kun i
re re re re do do bi re re do do
fy fy sol sol re re sol bi bi do do
la sol fa fa re mi do la bi do
la la la bi bi sol sol fa fa mi
nå-den står, u-for-sagt, i hvor det går.
mi mi re sol sol sol sol do sol sol
dy dy re sol sol do mi fa sol do

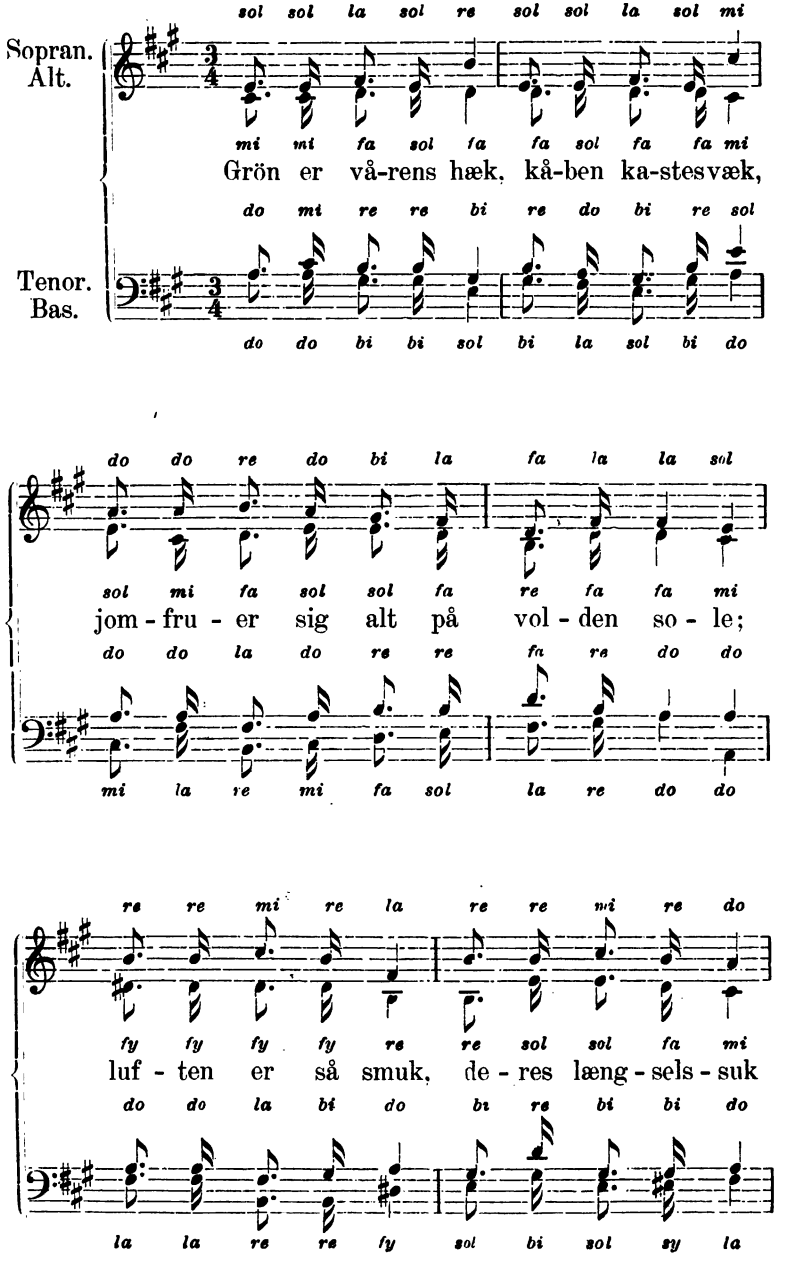
12. (402.)

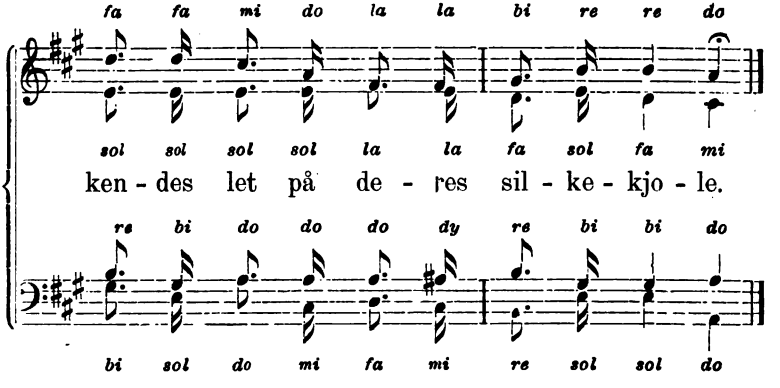
Largo. Joh. Egeberg.



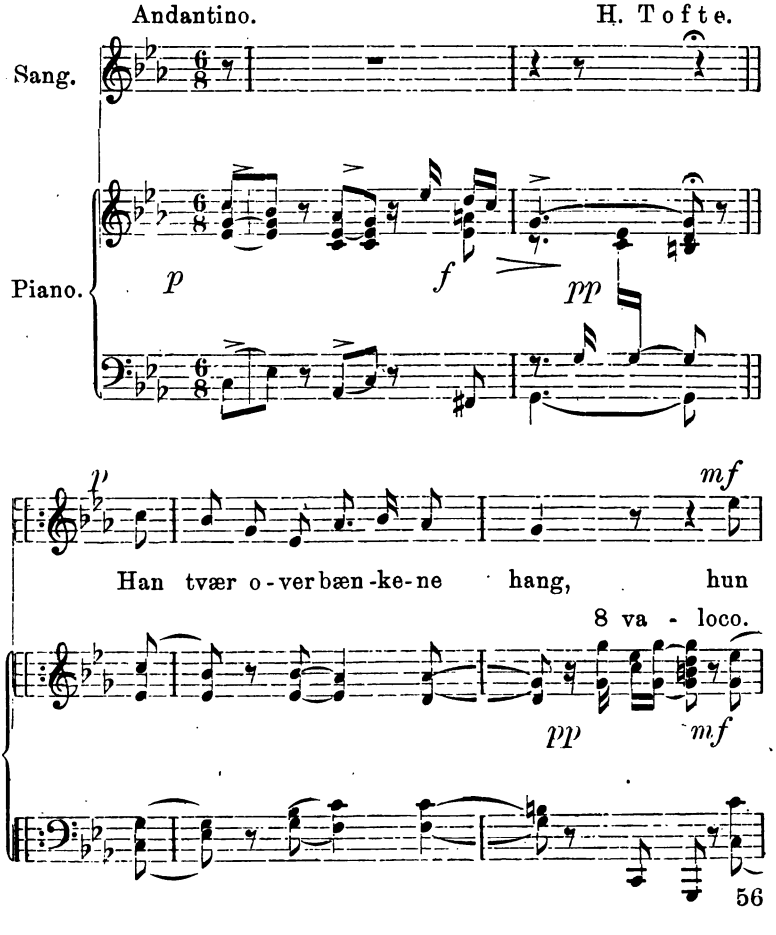
13. (485 III b.) Grön er vårens hæk.

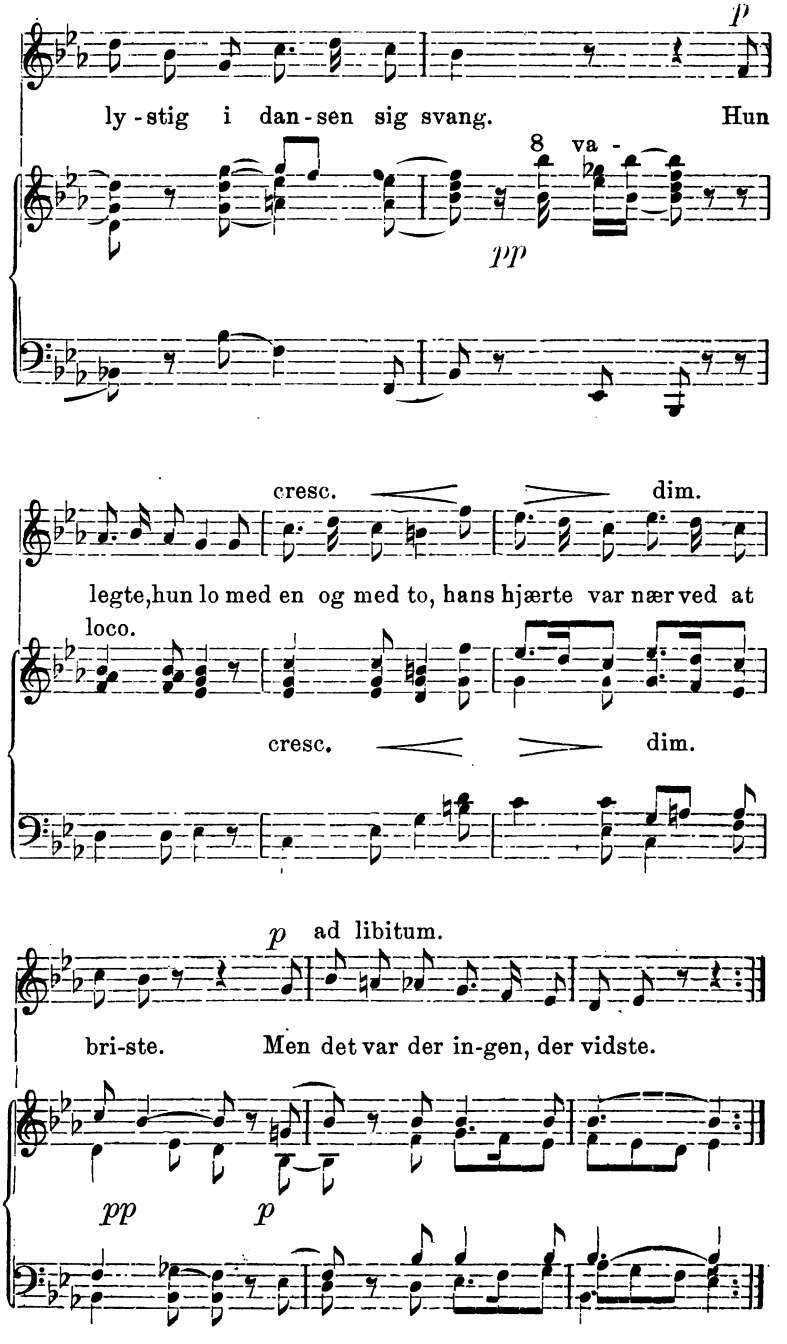
Andantino. K. M. Kristjansen.





14. (492 b.) Han tvær over bænkene hang.

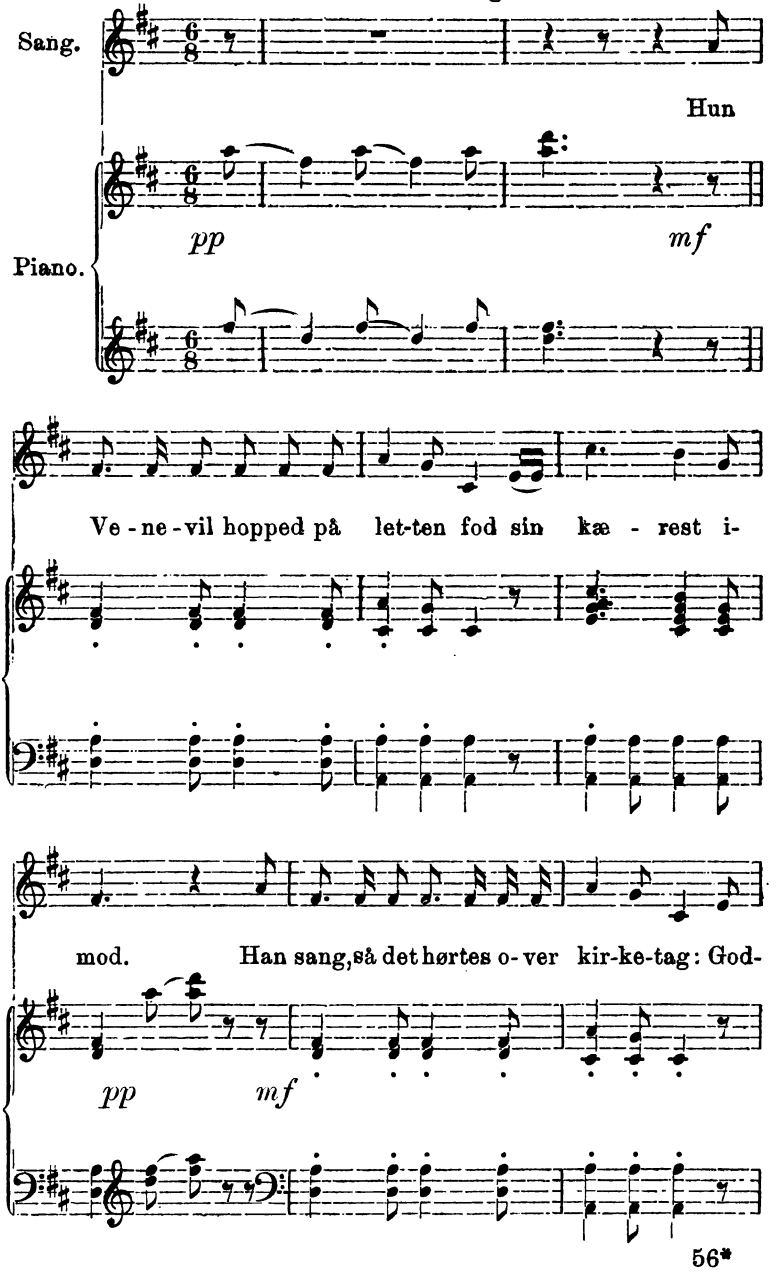


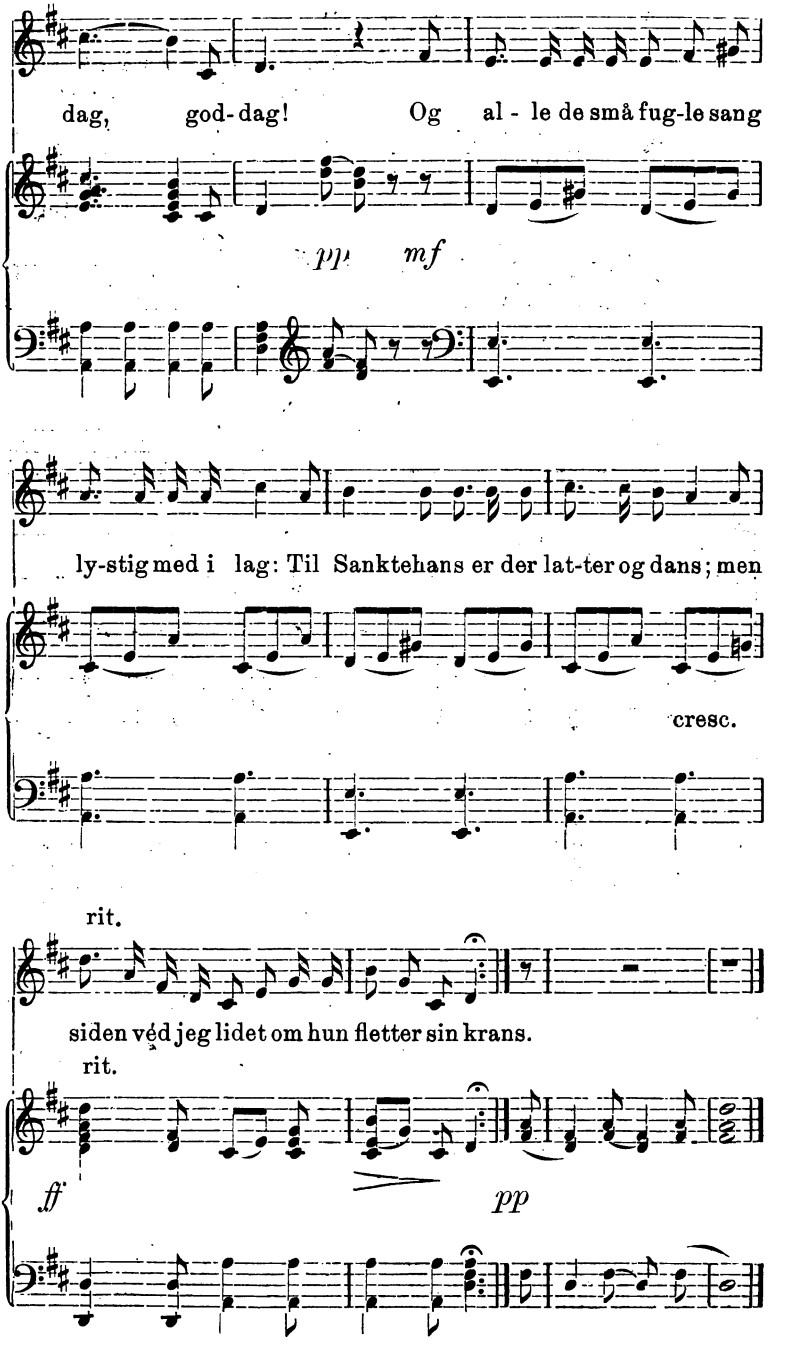

p
ly - stig i dan - sen sig svang. Hun
8 va -
pp
cresc. dim.
legte,hun lo med en og med to, hans hjærte var nær ved at
loco.
cresc. dim.
p ad libitum.
bri-ste. Men det var der in-gen, der vidste.
pp p

15. (499.)

Venevil.

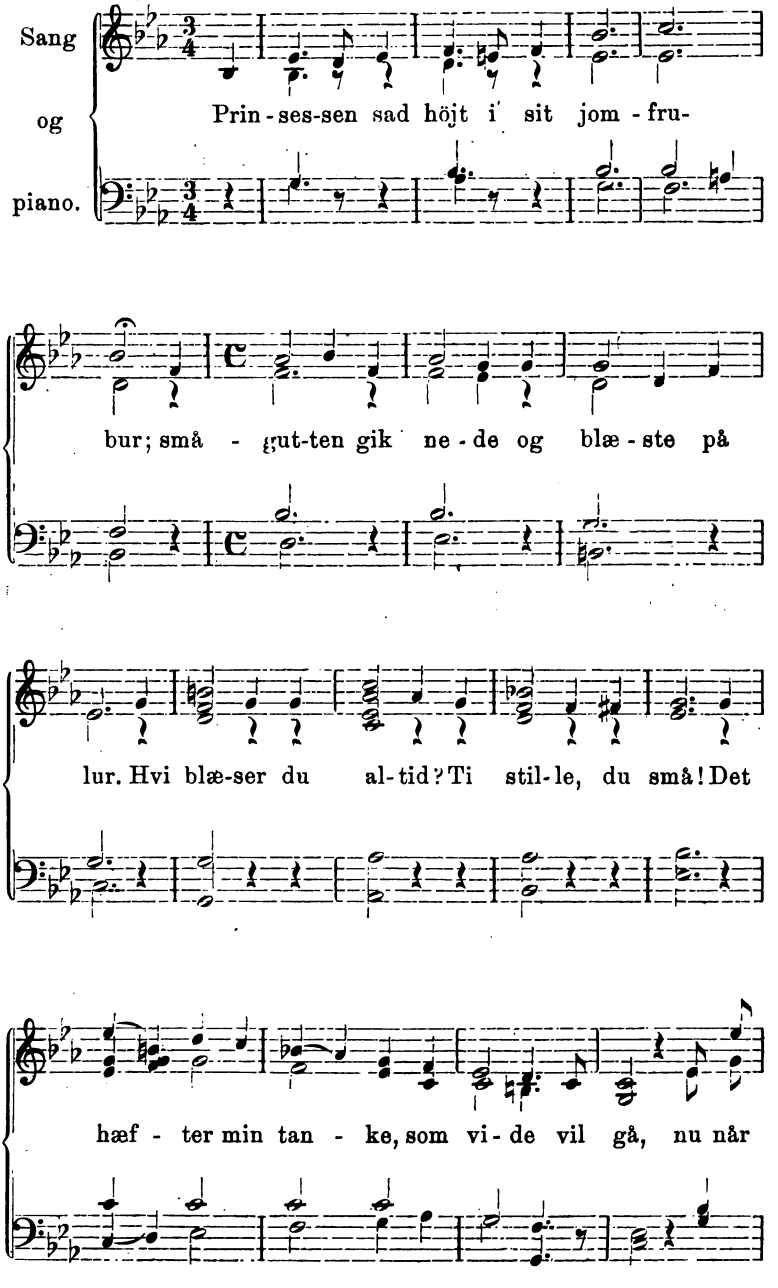
Anders Kirkegård.
Arrang. af frk. C. Lunøe.

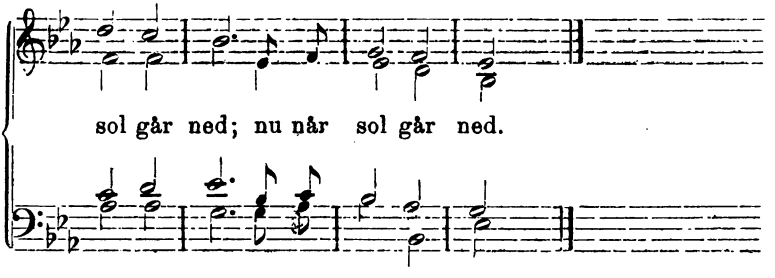



dag, god-dag! Og al - le de små fug-le sang
pp
mf
ly-stig med i lag: Til Sanktehans er der lat-ter og dans; men
cresc.
rit.
siden véd jeg lidet om hun fletter sin krans.
rit.
ff
pp

16. (501.) Prinsessen og smågutten.

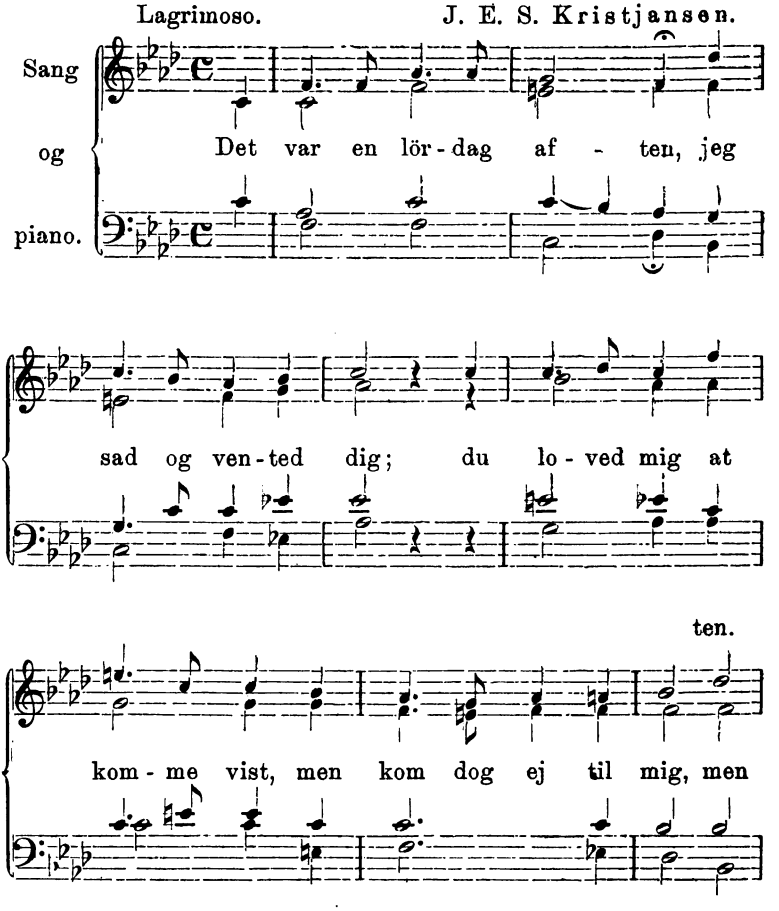
J. E. S. Kristjansen.

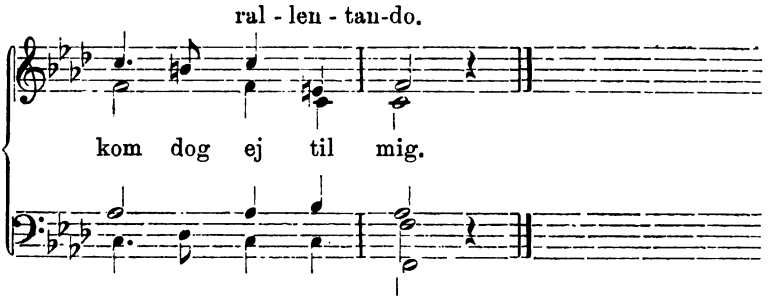




17. (504 b.) **Det var en lördag aften.**

Lagrimoso. J. E. S. Kristjansen.

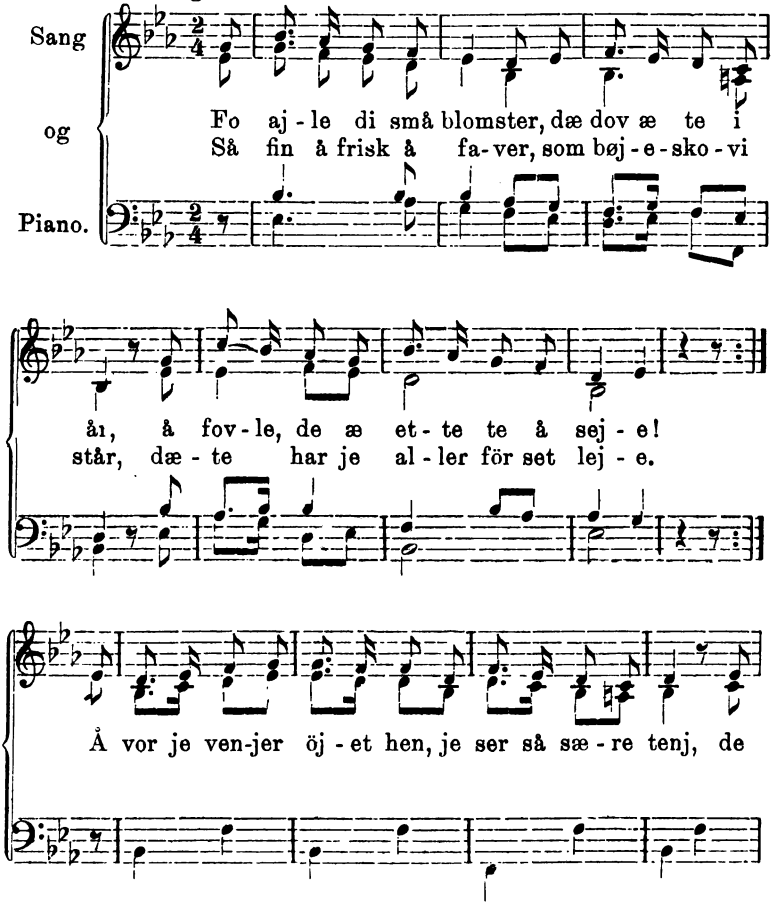


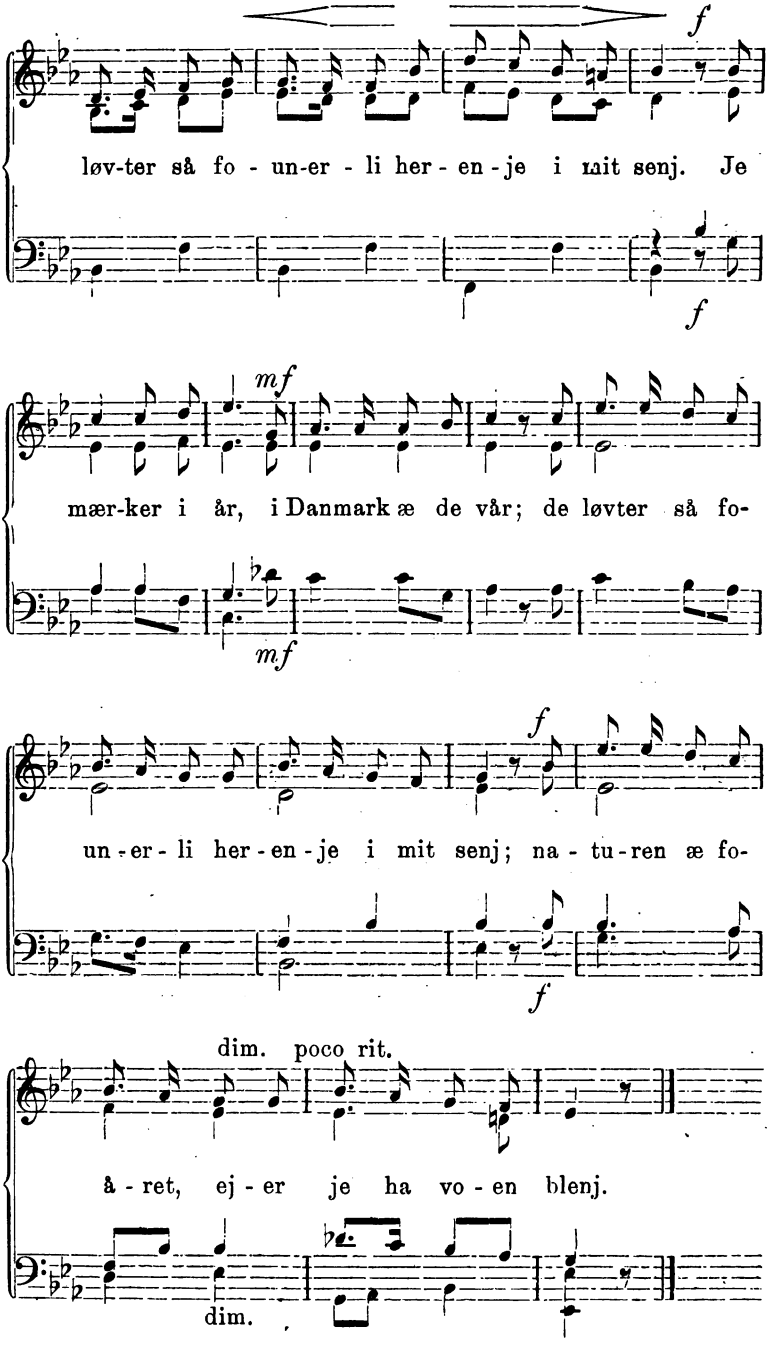


18. (507 II.)

Fynsk vise.

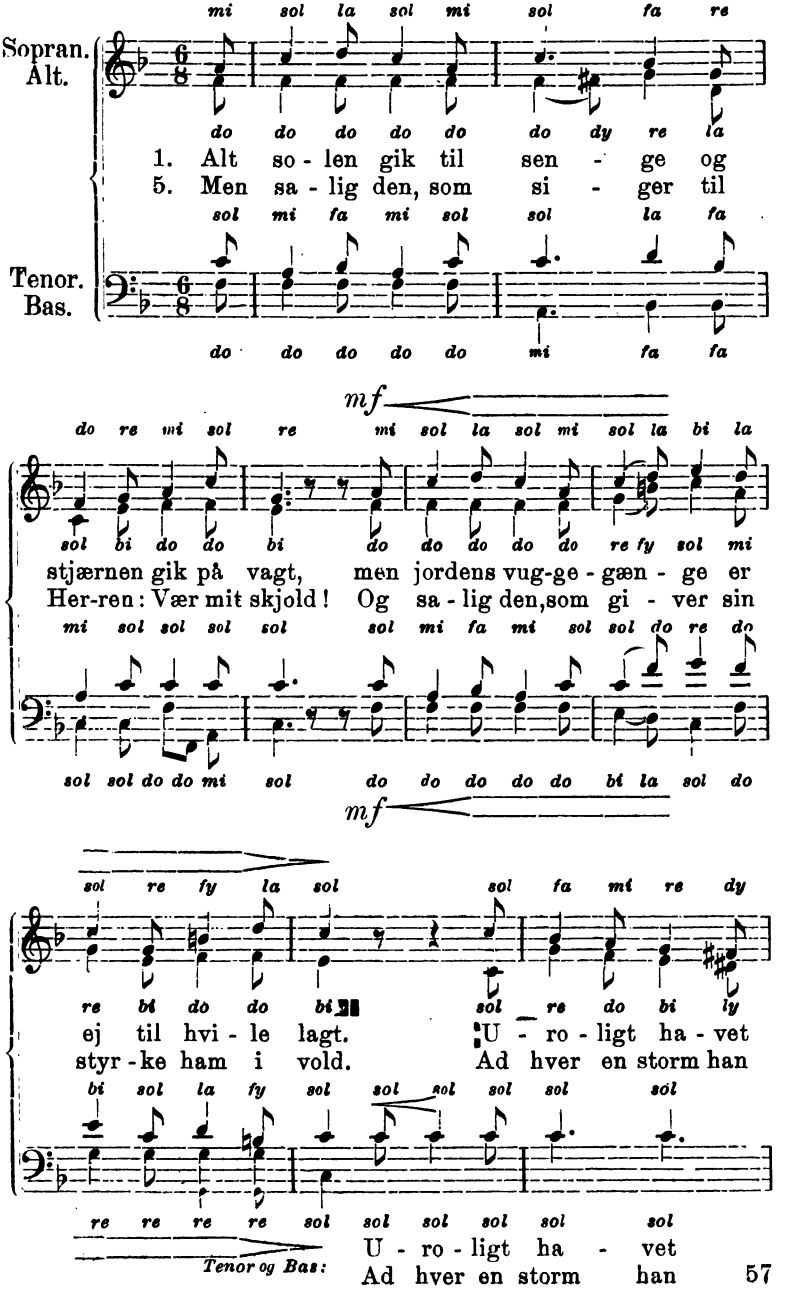
Allegretto. H. Tofte.

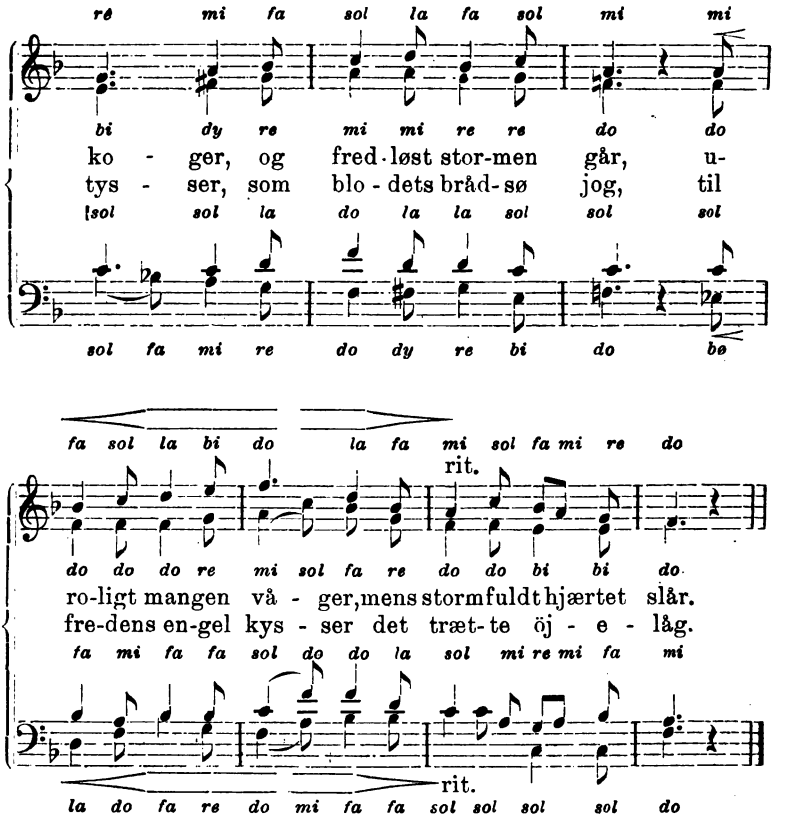



f
løv-ter så fo - un-er - li her - en - je i mit senj. Je
f
mf
mær-ker i år, i Danmark æ de vår; de løvter så fo-
mf
f
un - er - li her - en - je i mit senj; na - tu - ren æ fo-
f
dim. poco rit.
å - ret, ej - er je ha vo - en blenj.
dim.

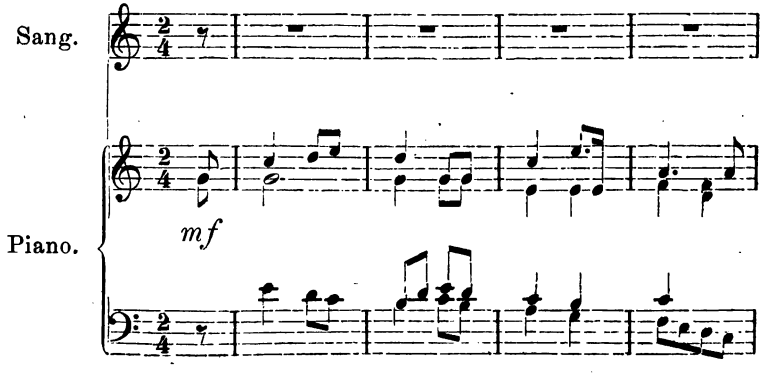
19. (537.) **Alt solen gik til senge.**

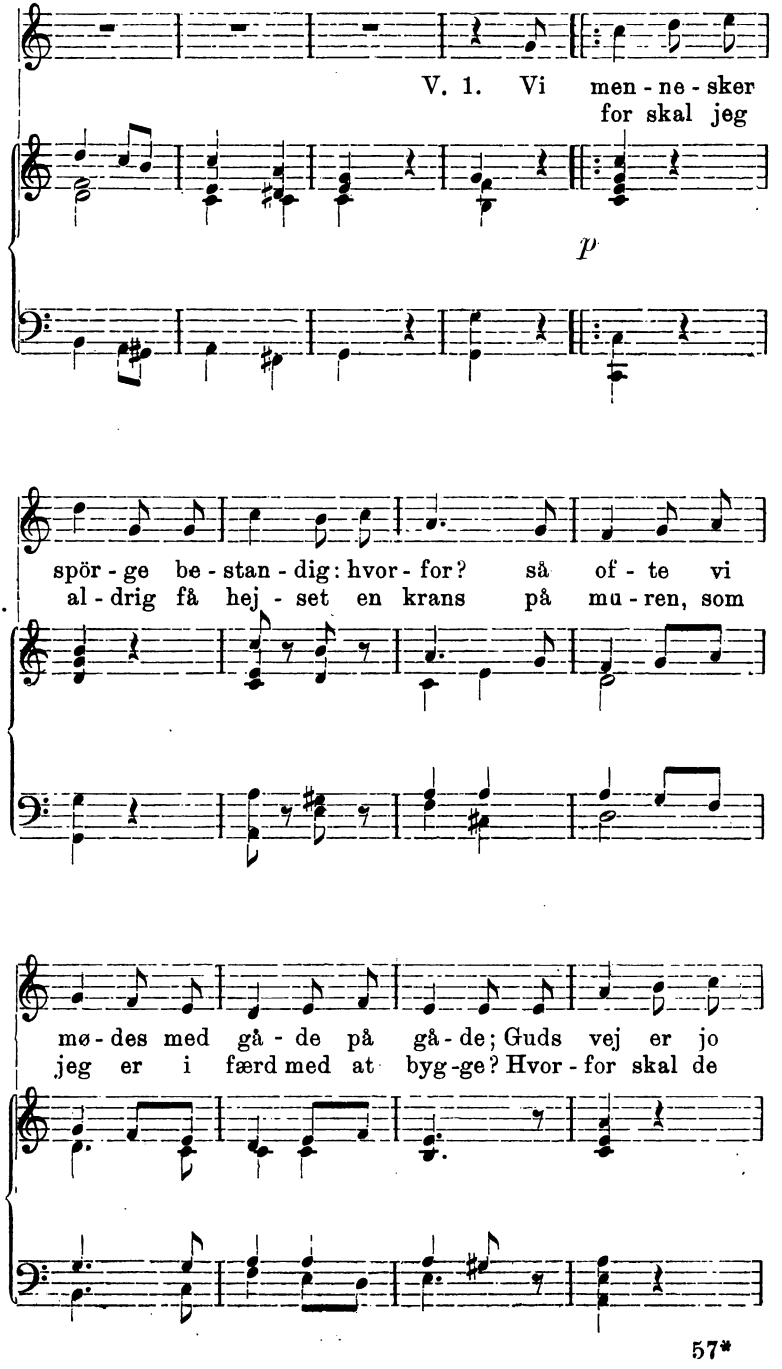
C. B. Schlägelberger.

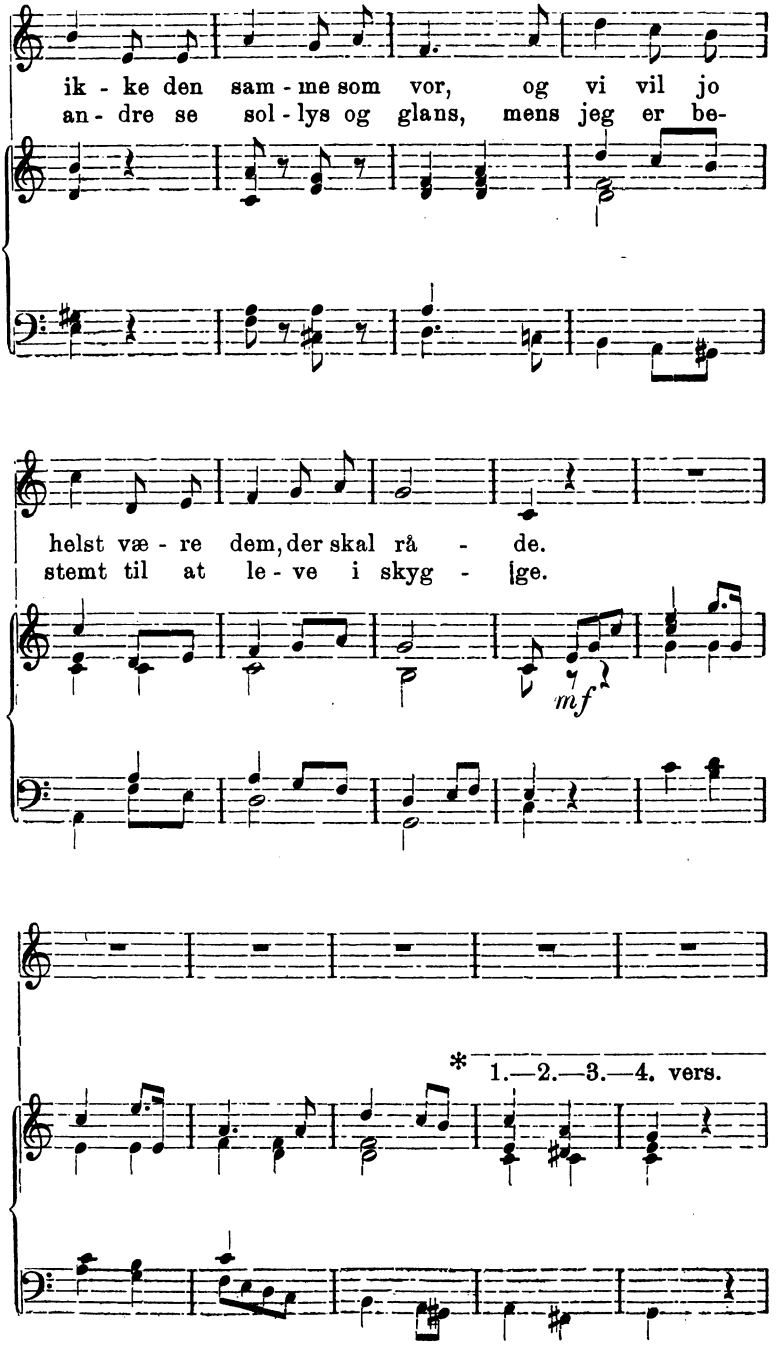


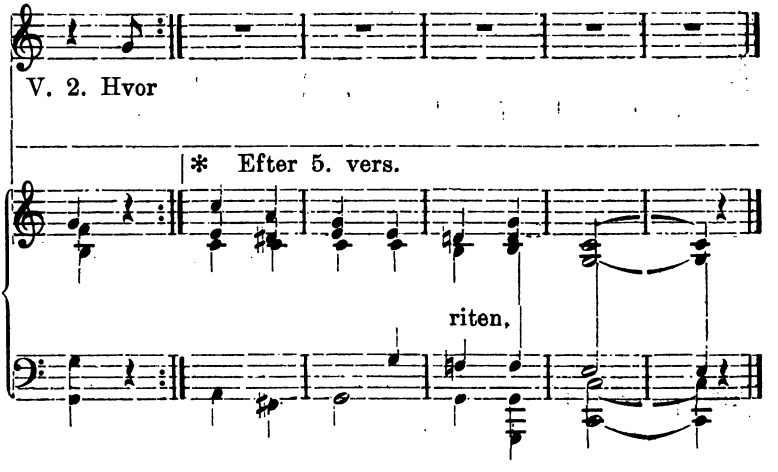


20. (541.) **Vi mennesker spörge.** S. Halle.




V. 1. Vi men - ne - sker
for skal jeg
p
spör - ge be - stan - dig: hvor - for? så of - te vi
al - drig få hej - set en krans på mu - ren, som
mø - des med gå - de på gå - de; Guds vej er jo
jeg er i færd med at byg - ge? Hvor - for skal de

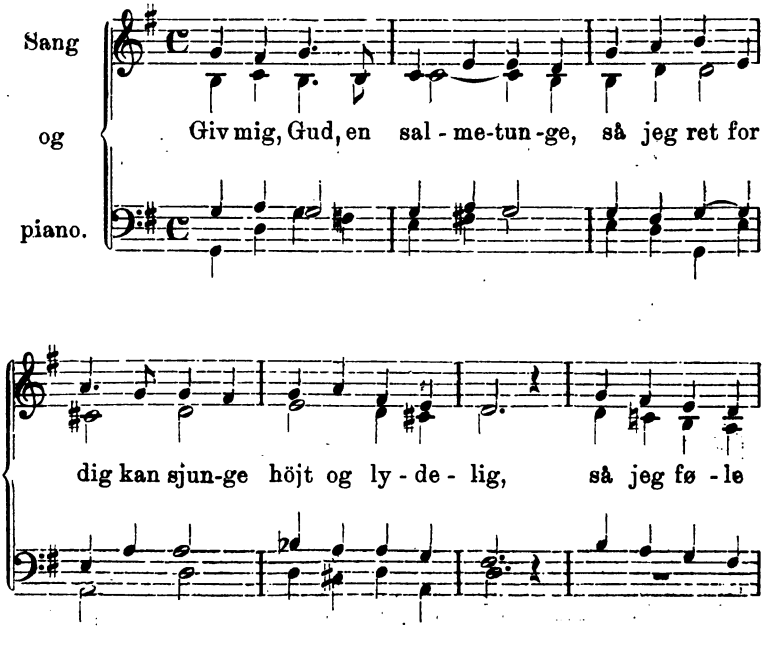

ik - ke den sam - me som vor, og vi vil jo
an - dre se sol - lys og glans, mens jeg er be-
helst væ - re dem, der skal rå - de.
stemt til at le - ve i skyg - ge.
mf
* 1.—2.—3.—4. vers.

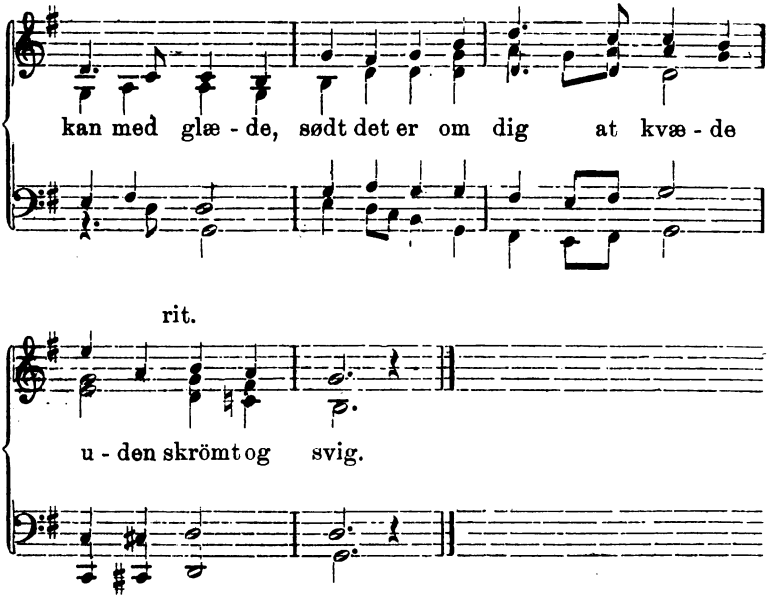


21. (542.)

Giv mig, Gud, en salmetunge.

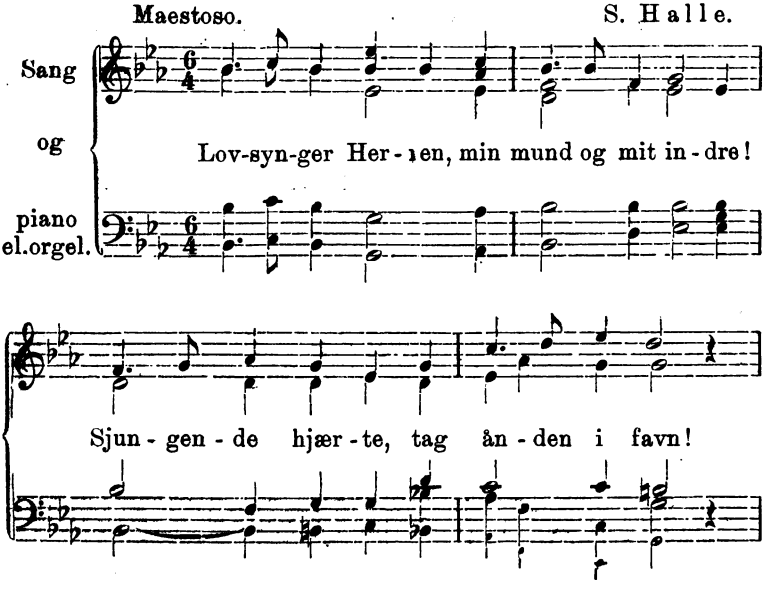
S. Halle.

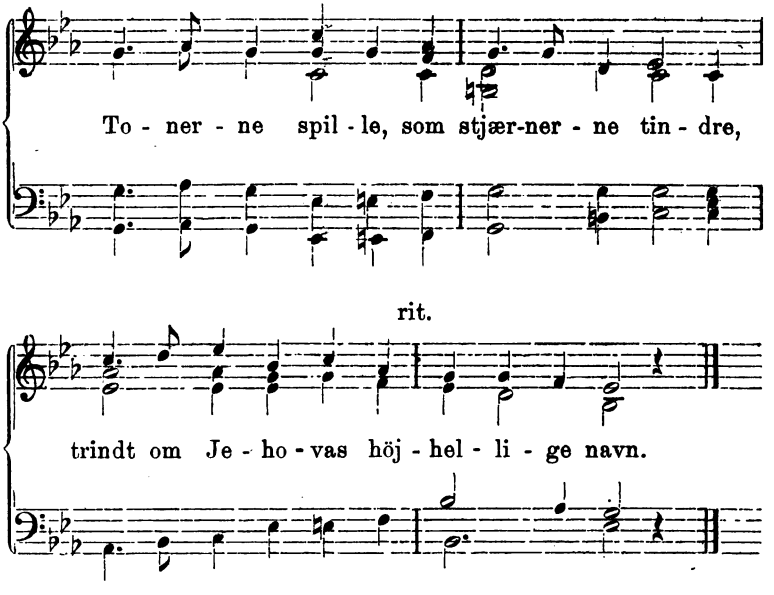




21 b. (544 b.)

Lovsynger Herren!

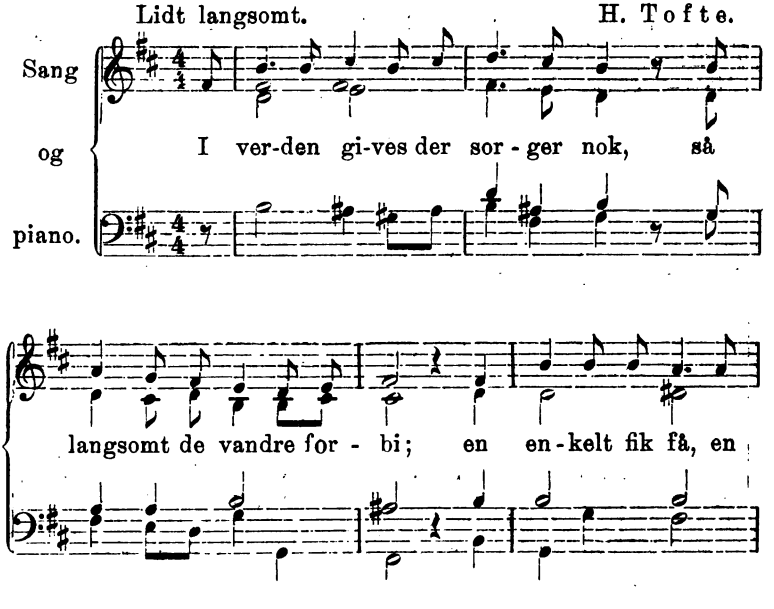




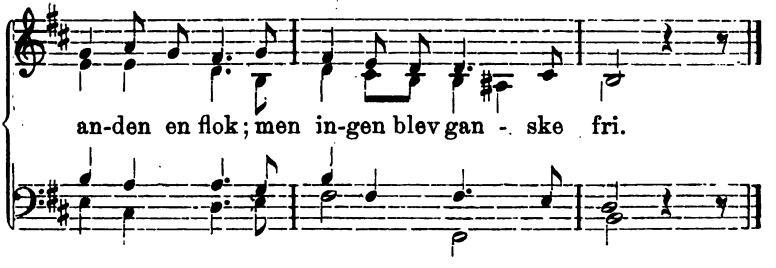
22. (546 b.)

I verden gives der sorger nok.

Lidt langsomt. H. Tofte.



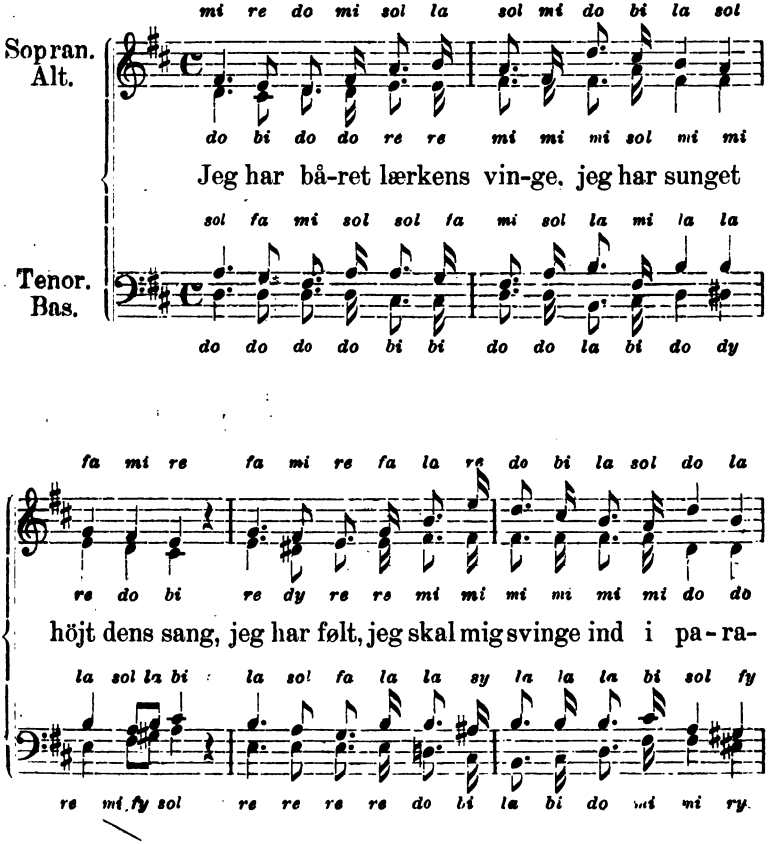
rit.

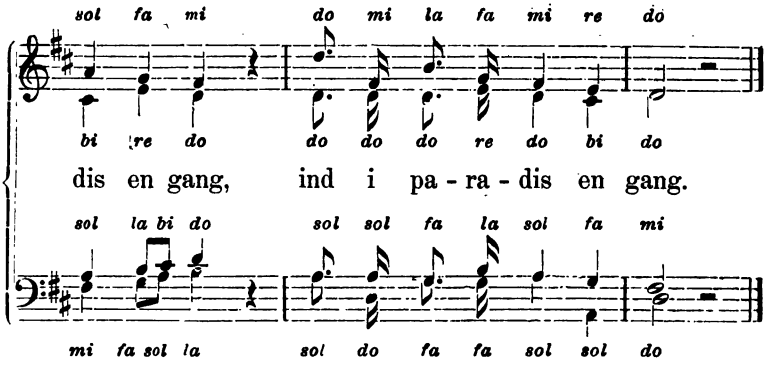


23. (548.)

Jeg har båret lærkens vinge.

K. M. Kristjansen.

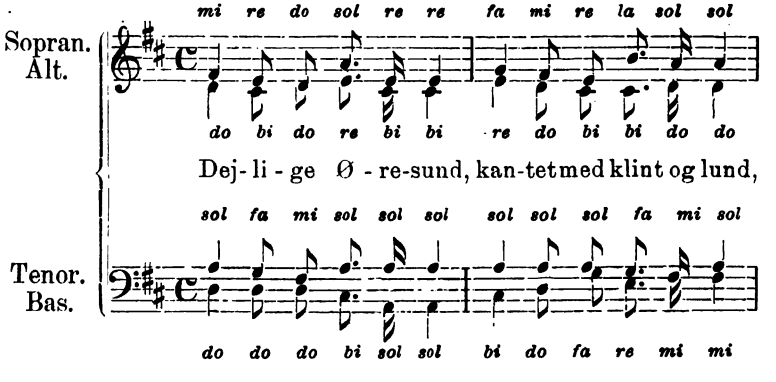


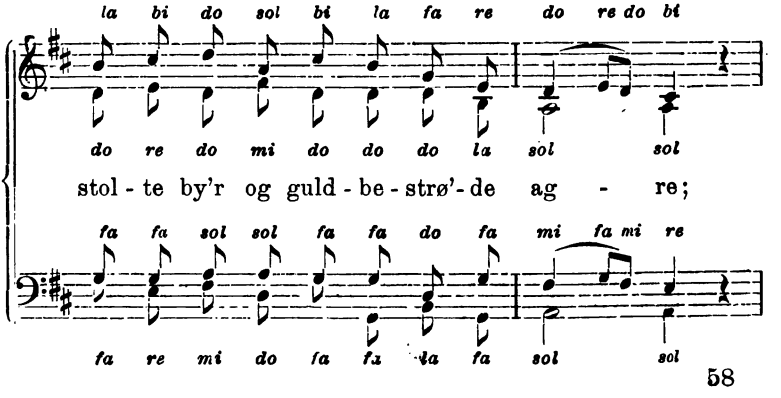


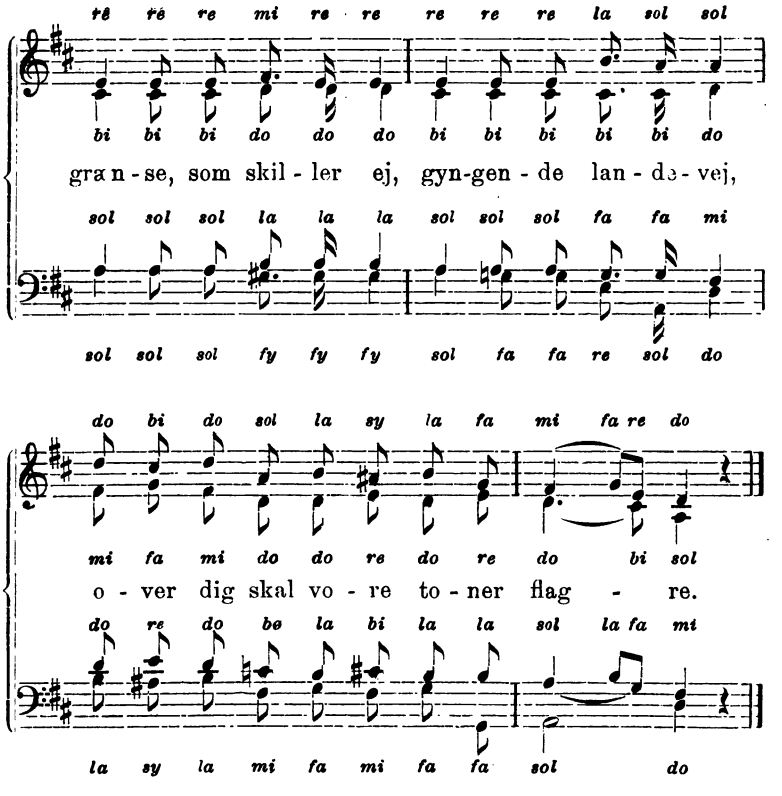
24. (554.)

Dejlige Øresund.

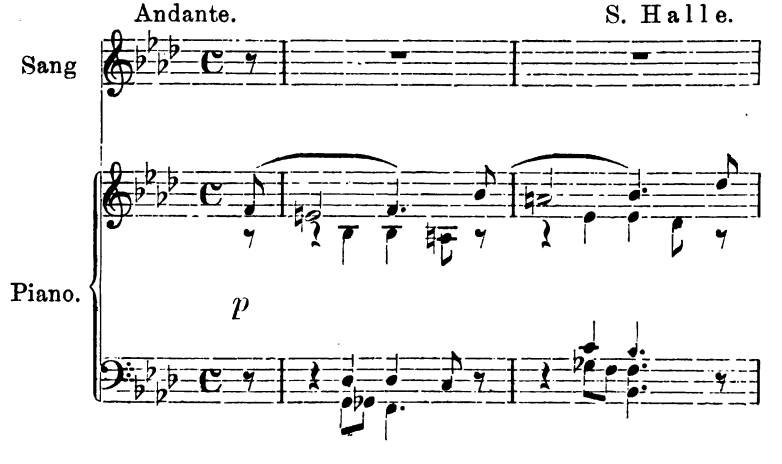
Vivace. K. M. Kristjansen.

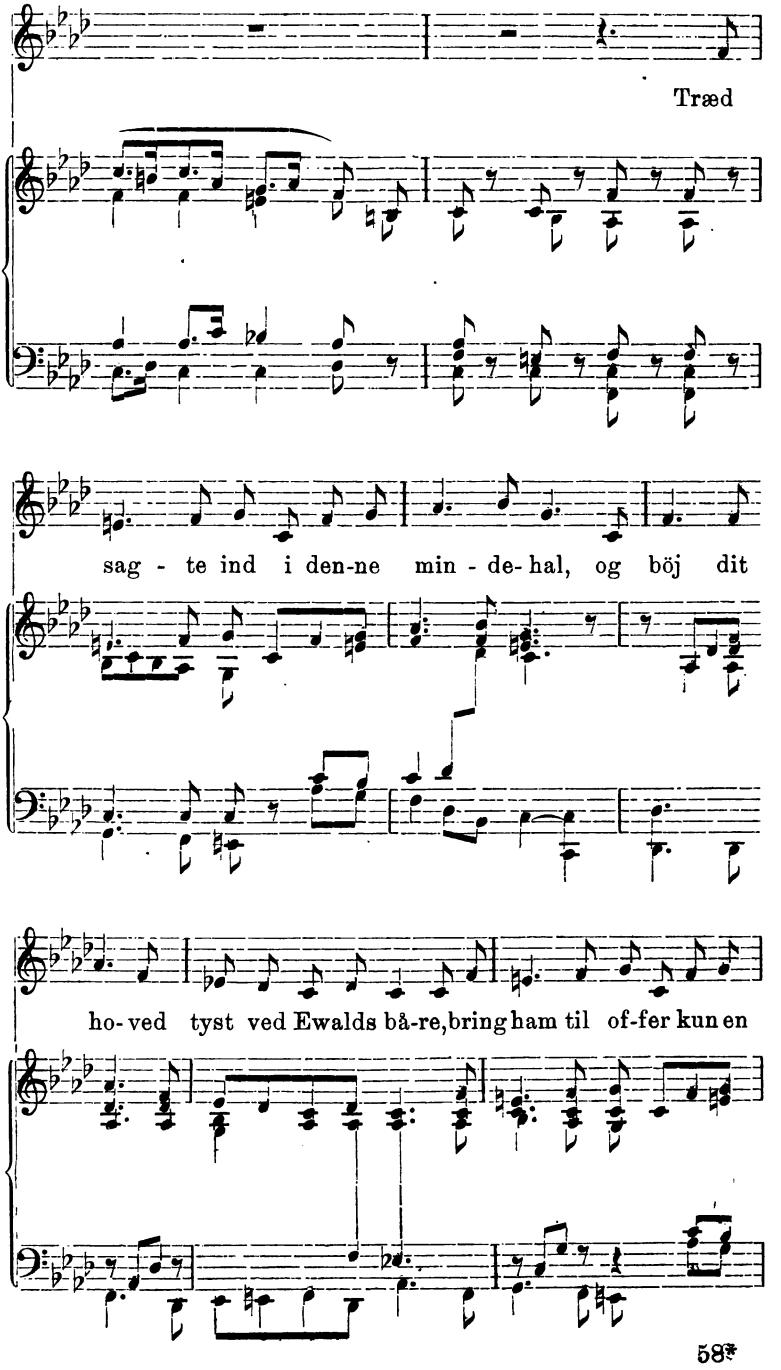


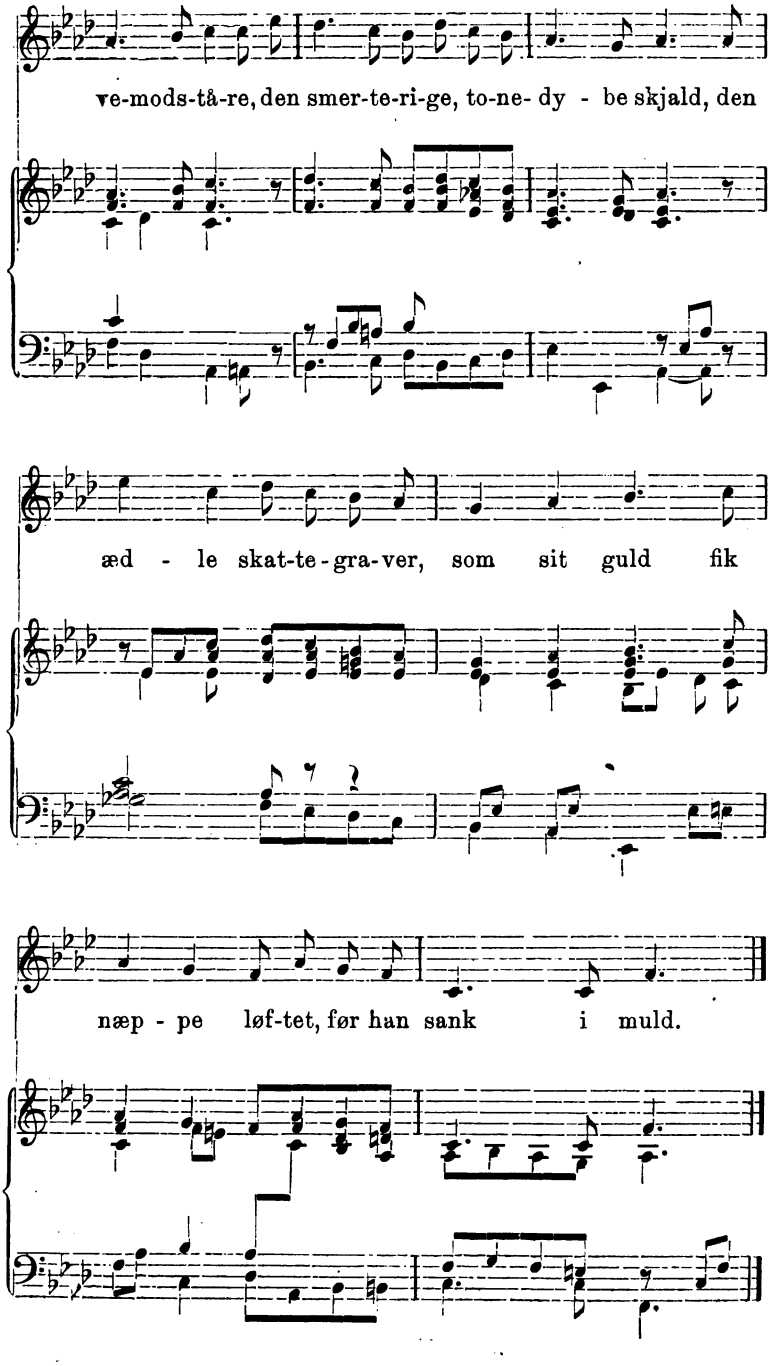




25 a. (558.) **Johannes Ewald.**



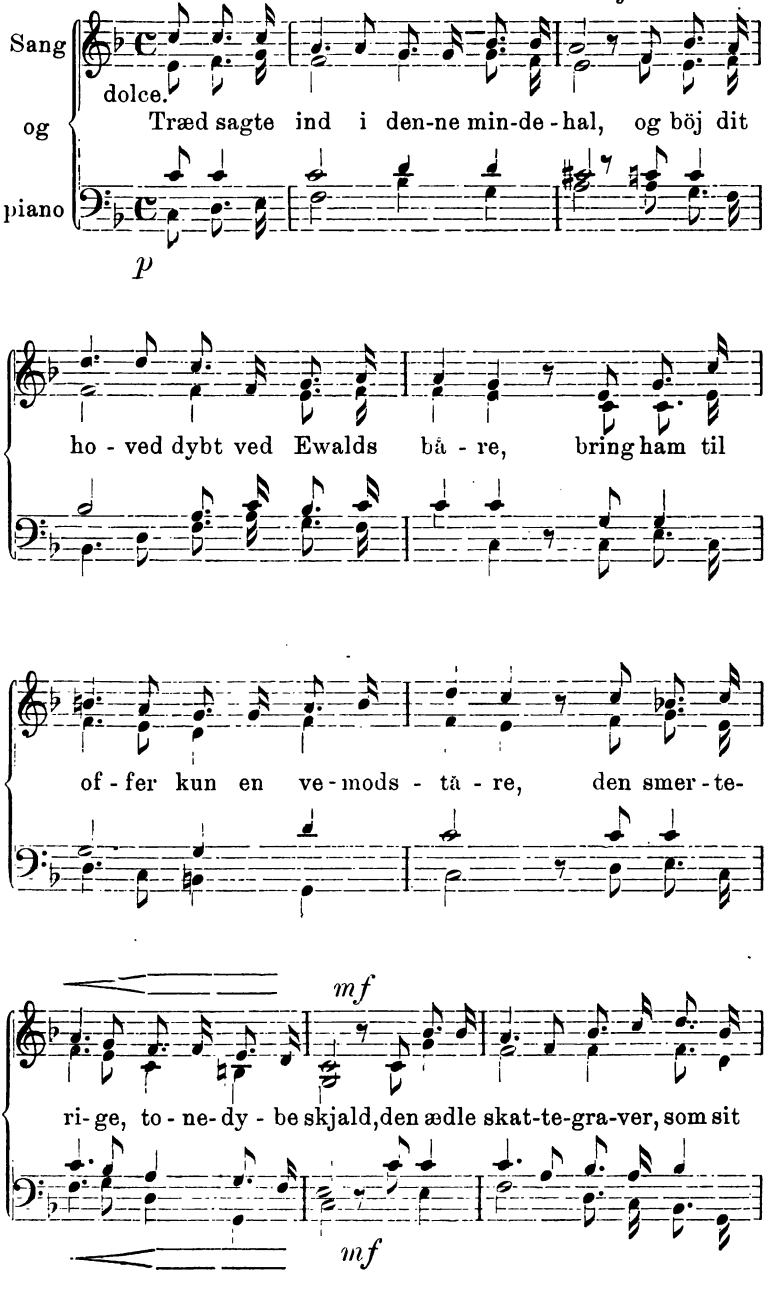

Træd
sag - te ind i den-ne min - de- hal, og böj dit
ho- ved tyst ved Ewalds bå-re, bring ham til of-fer kun en

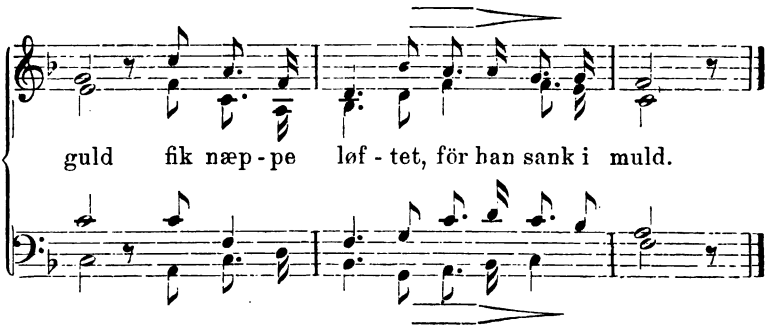

ve-mods-tå-re, den smer-te-ri-ge, to-ne- dy - be skjald, den
æd - le skat-te-gra-ver, som sit guld fik
næp - pe løf-tet, før han sank i muld.

25 b. (558.)

Johannes Ewald.

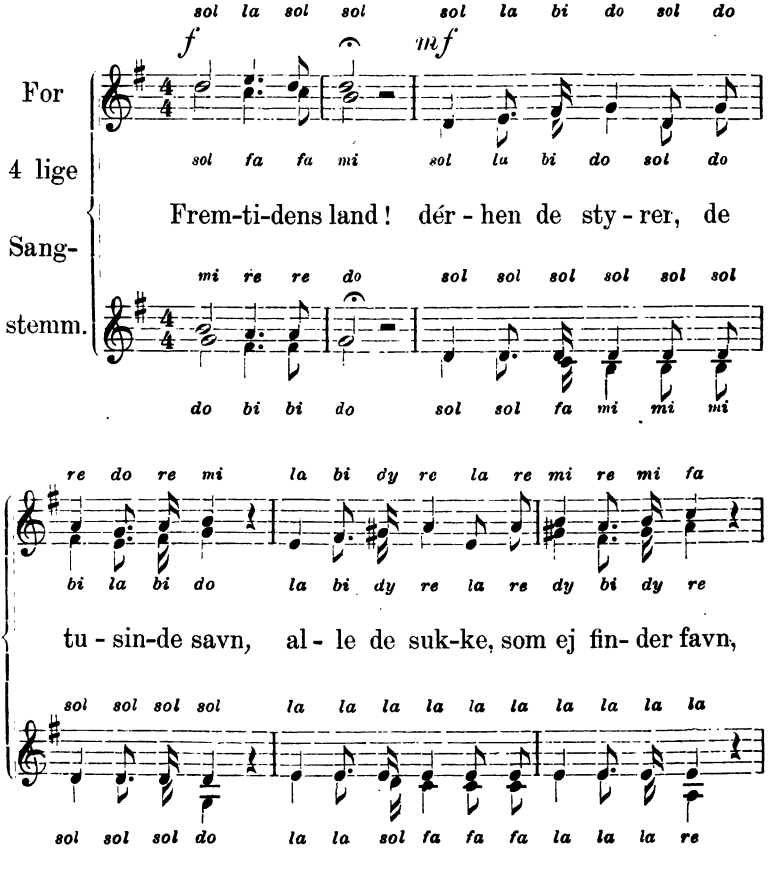
Andantino. K. M. Kristjansen.

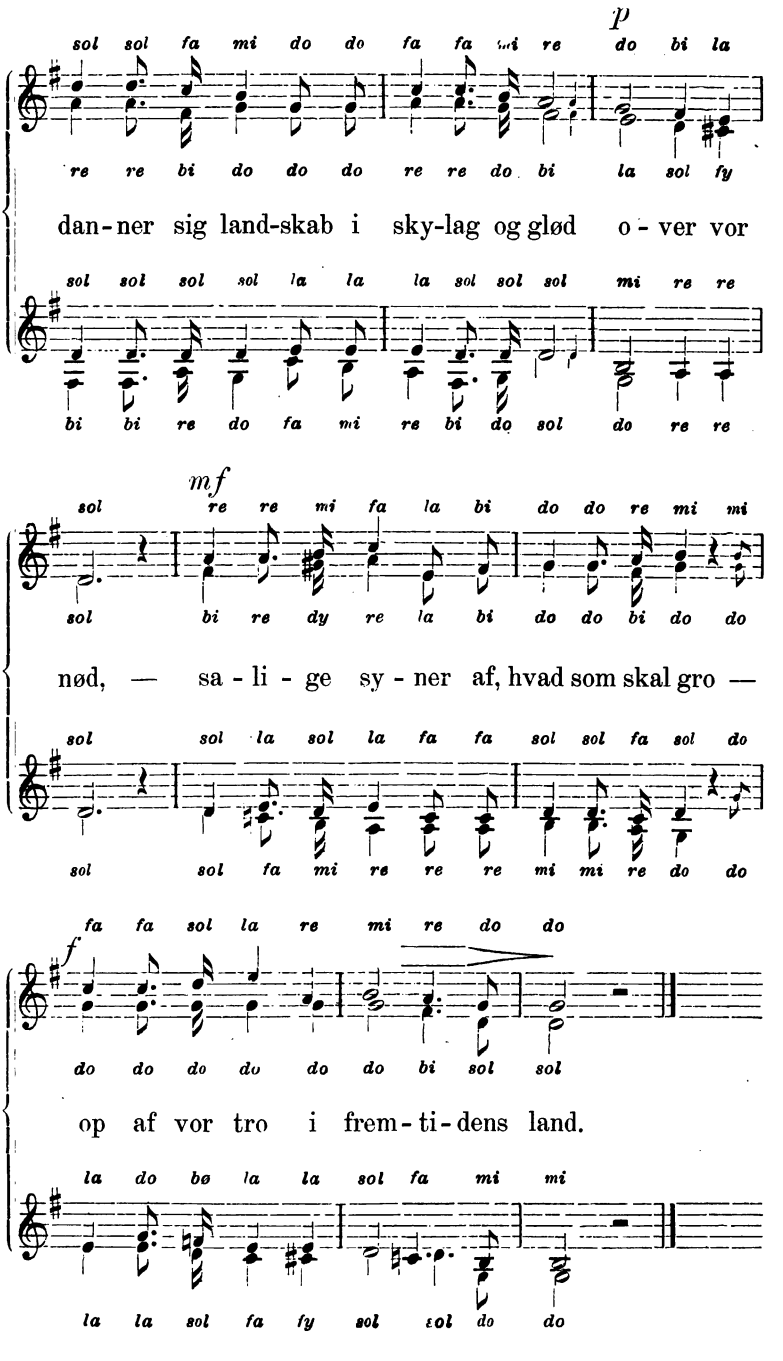




26. (565.) Fremtidens land.

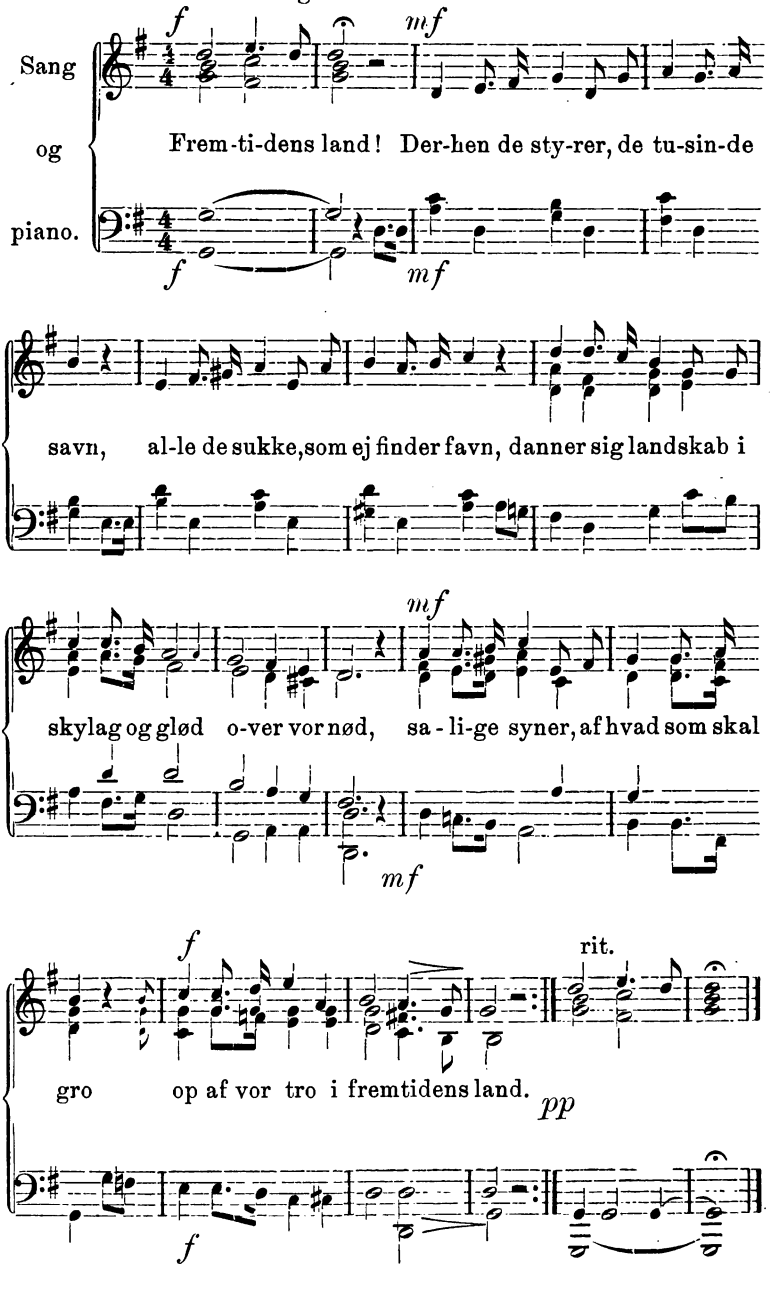
Ikke for hurtigt. H. Tofte.




p
sol sol fa mi do do fa fa mi re do bi la
re re bi do do do re re do bi la sol fy
dan-ner sig land-skab i sky-lag og glød o-ver vor
sol sol sol sol la la la sol sol sol mi re re
bi bi re do fa mi re bi do sol do re re
mf
sol re re mi fa la bi do do re mi mi
sol bi re dy re la bi do do bi do do
nød, — sa-li-ge sy-ner af, hvad som skal gro —
sol sol la sol la fa fa sol sol fa sol do
sol sol fa mi re re re mi mi re do do
fa fa sol la re mi re do do
f
do do do do do do bi sol sol
op af vor tro i frem-ti-dens land.
la do bø la la sol fa mi mi
la la sol fa fy sol sol do do

26. (565.) # Fremtidens land.

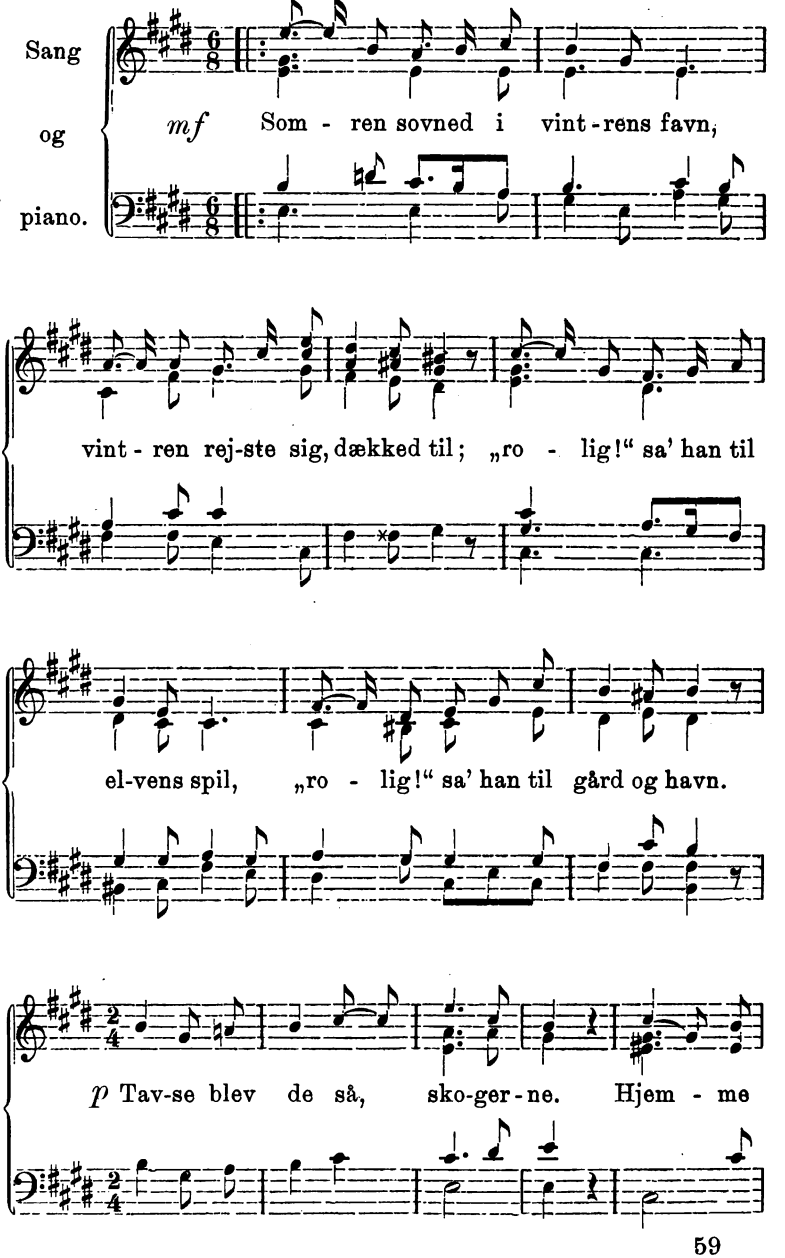
Ikke for hurtigt. H. Tofte.

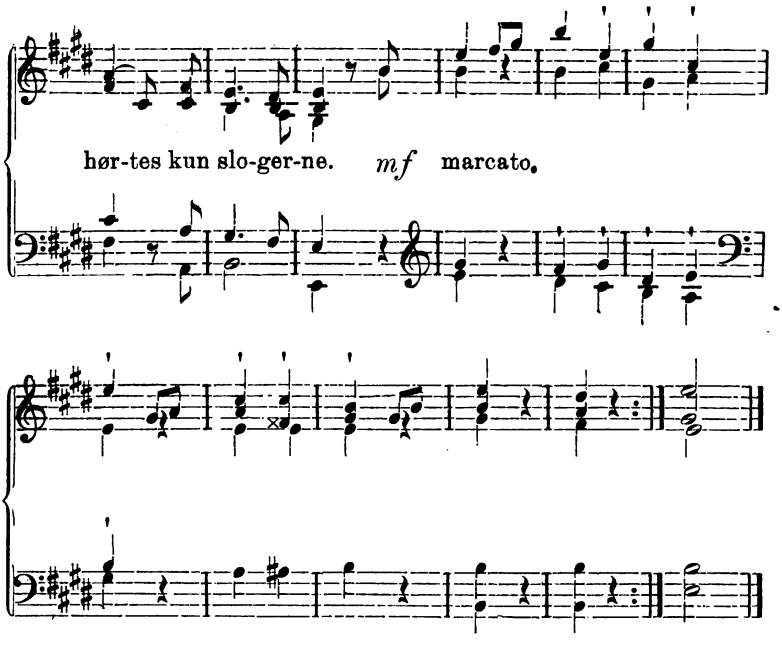


27 (567.)

Somren sovned i vintrens favn.

Moderato. S. Halle.

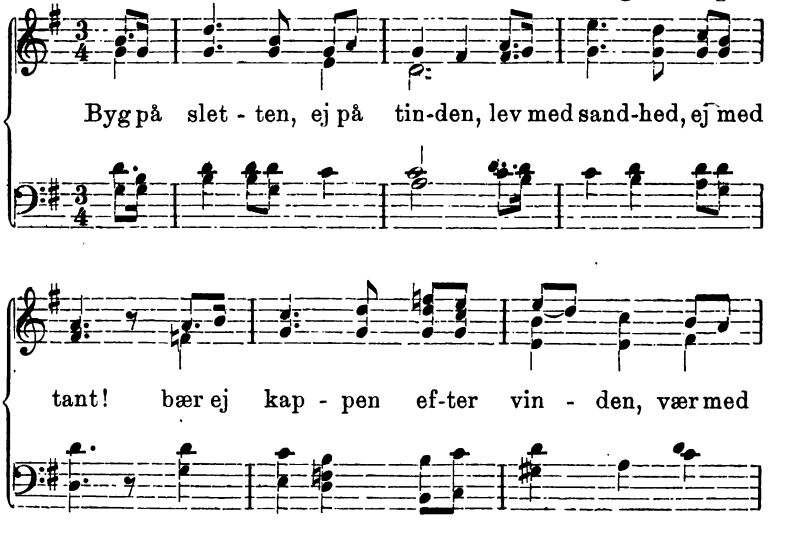


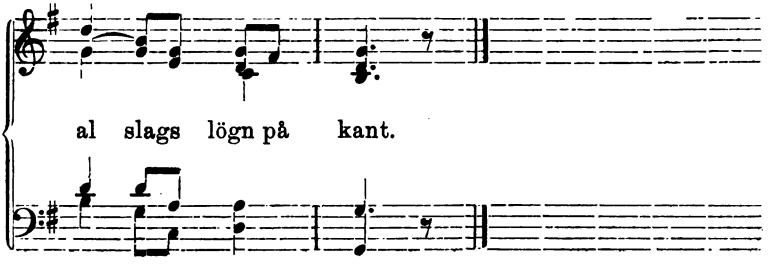


28. (572.)

Byg på sletten, ej på tinden.

Moderato. Joh. Egeberg.

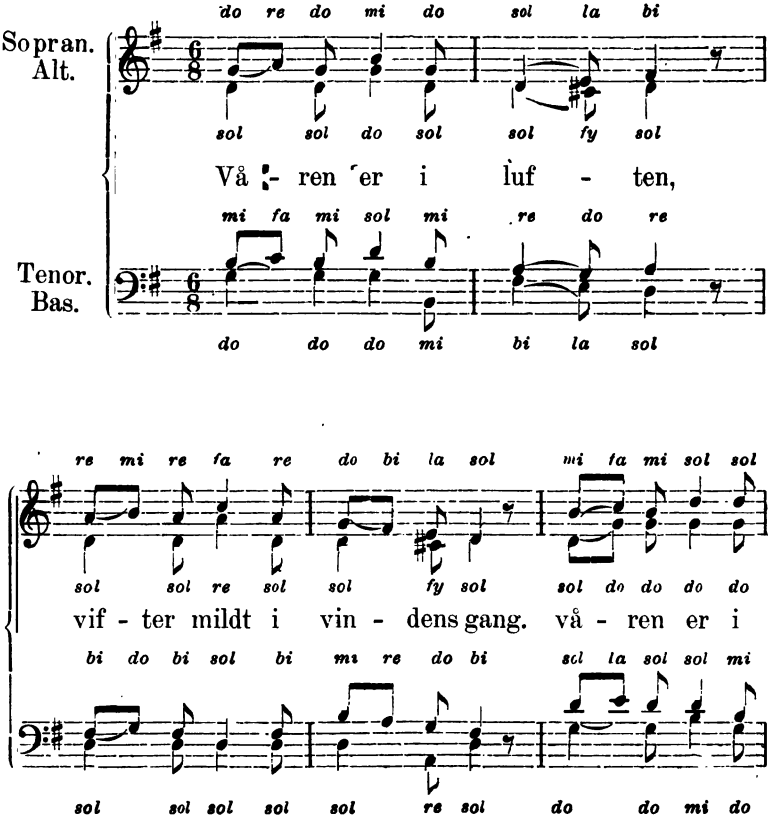


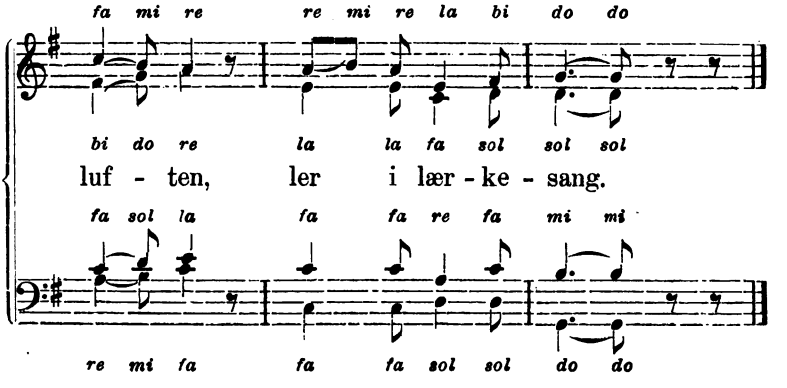


29. (577.)

Våren er i luften.

K. M. Kristjansen.

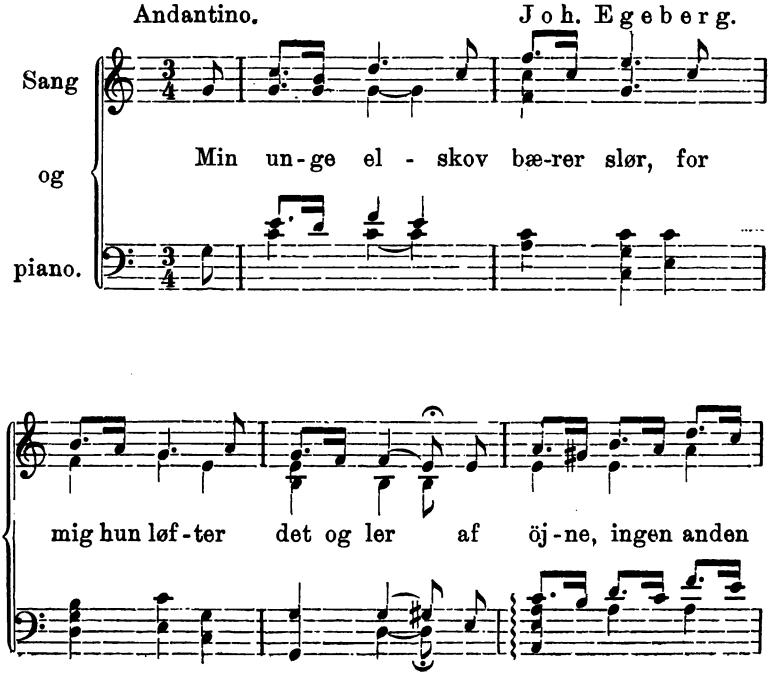


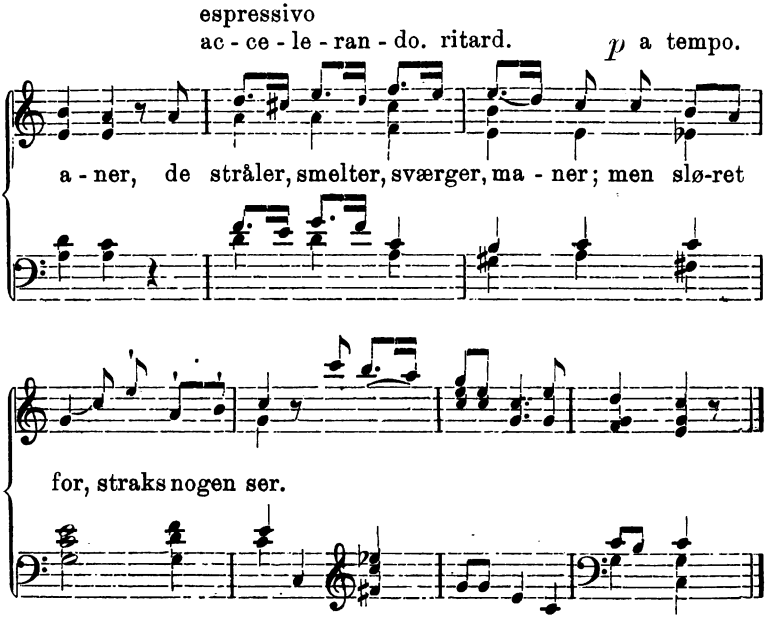


30. (581.)

Min unge elskov bærer slør.

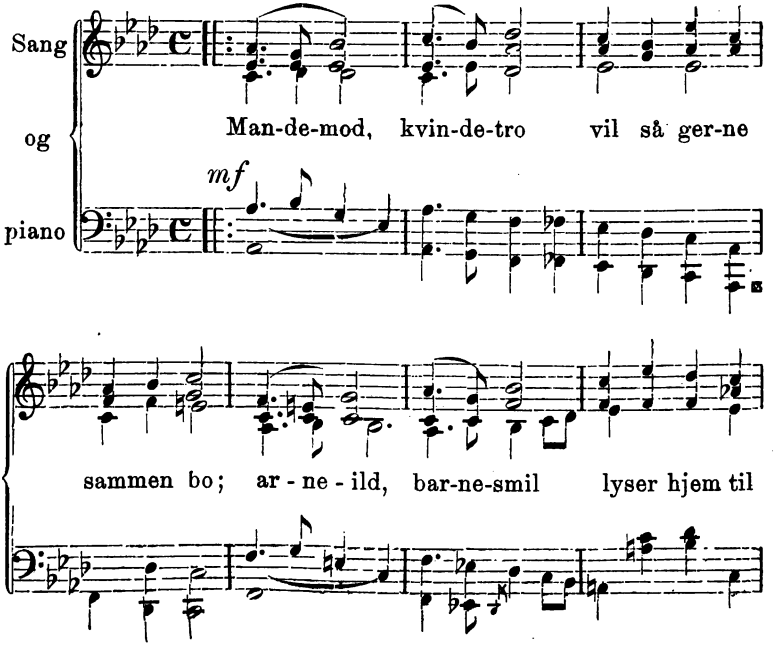
Andantino. Joh. Egeberg.

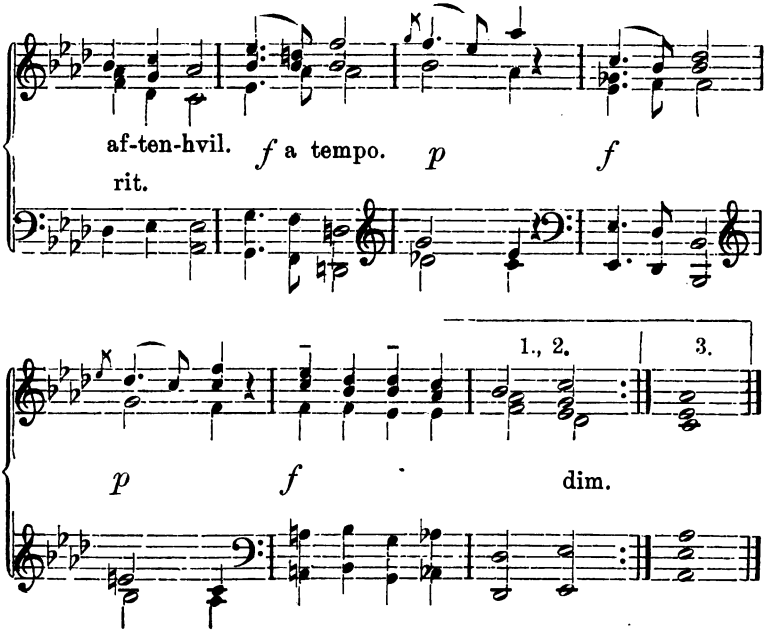




31. (587.) **Mandemod, kvindetro.**

S. Halle.

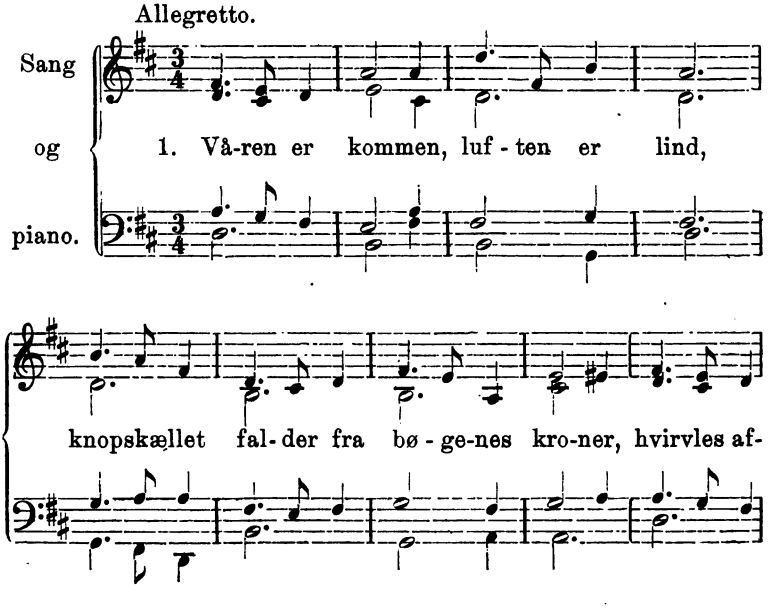


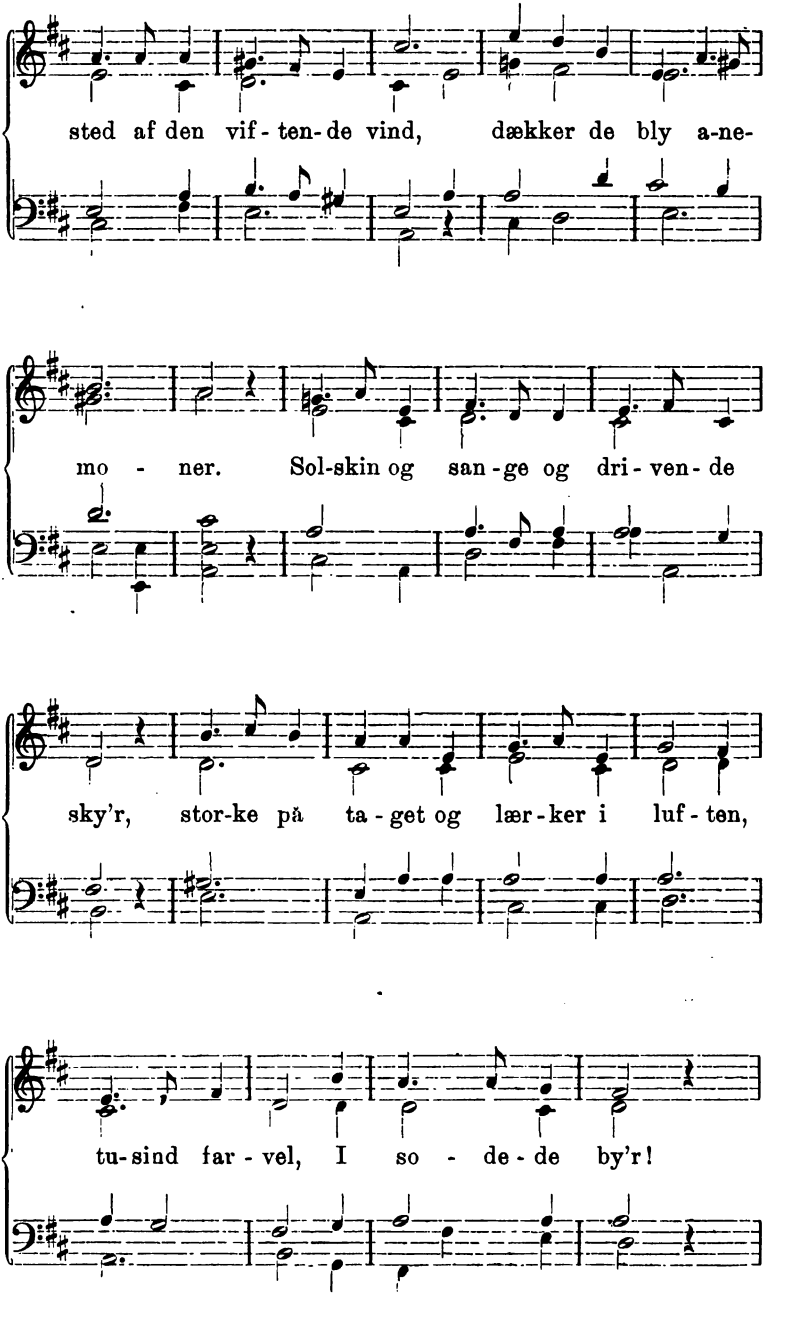


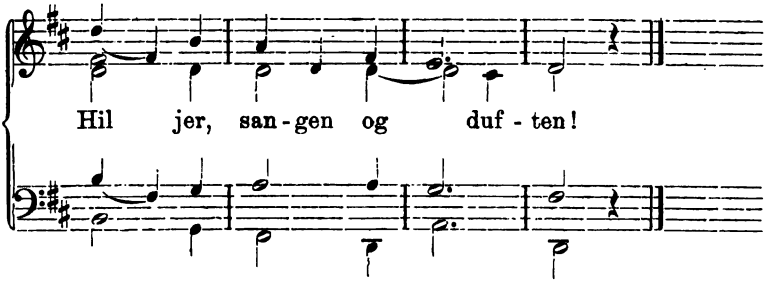
32. (588.)

I skoven.

Allegretto.



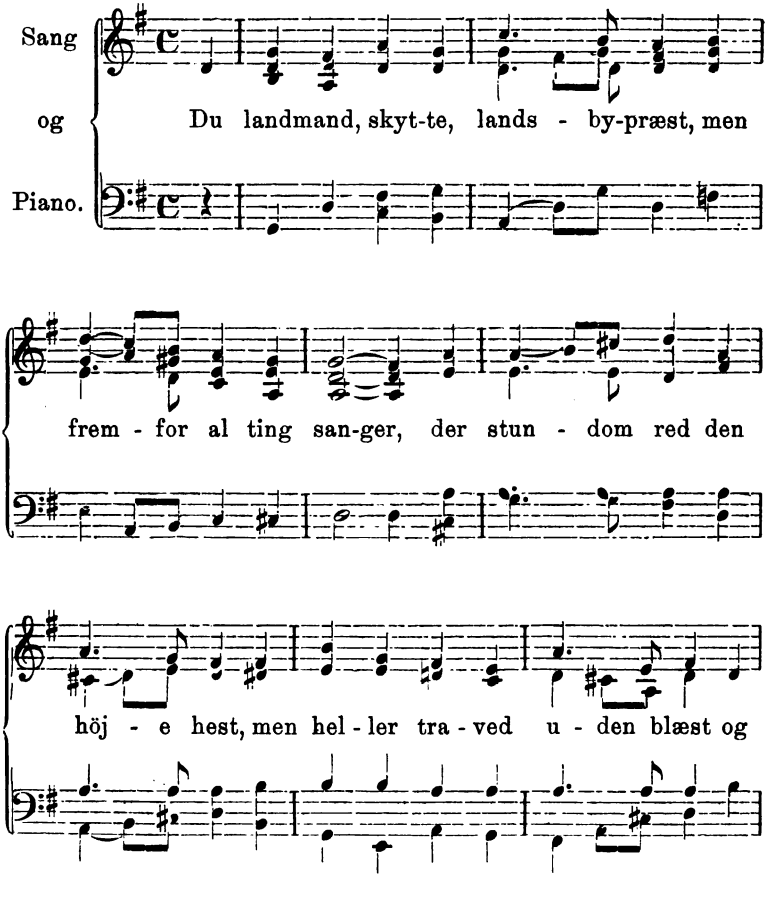

sted af den vif - ten - de vind, dækker de bly a - ne -
mo - ner. Sol-skin og san - ge og dri - ven - de
sky'r, stor-ke på ta - get og lær - ker i luf - ten,
tu-sind far - vel, I so - de - de by'r!

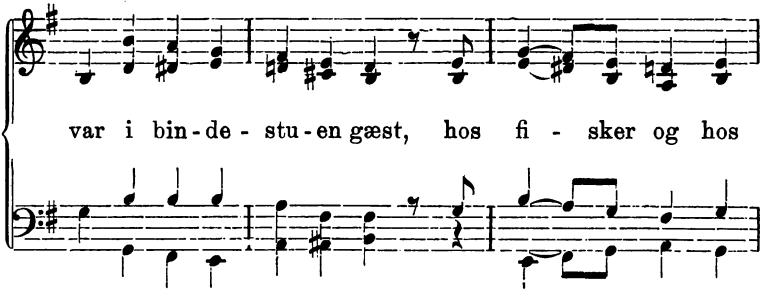


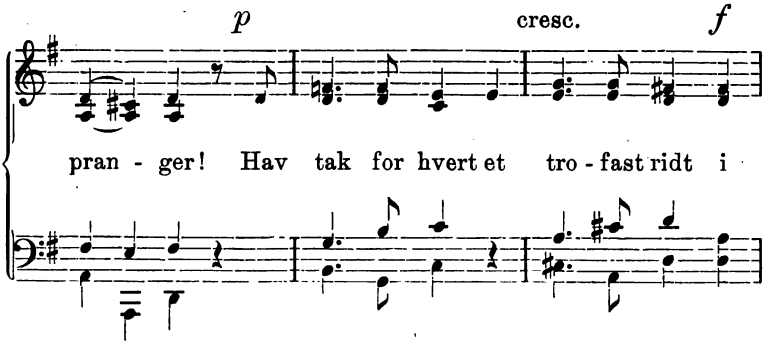
33. (589.)

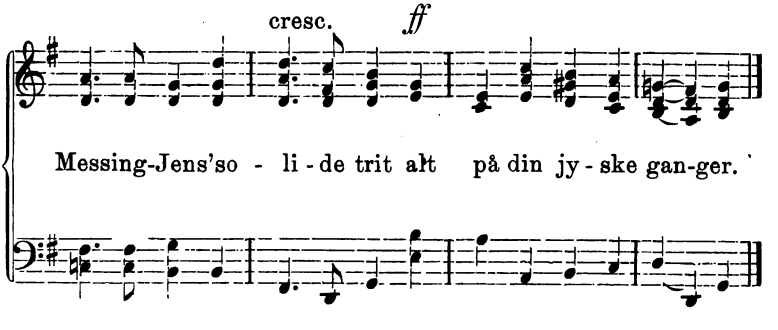
Steen Blicher.

Ludv. Hansen.




var i bin-de- stu-en gæst, hos fi - sker og hos


p
cresc.
f
pran - ger! Hav tak for hvert et tro-fast ridt i

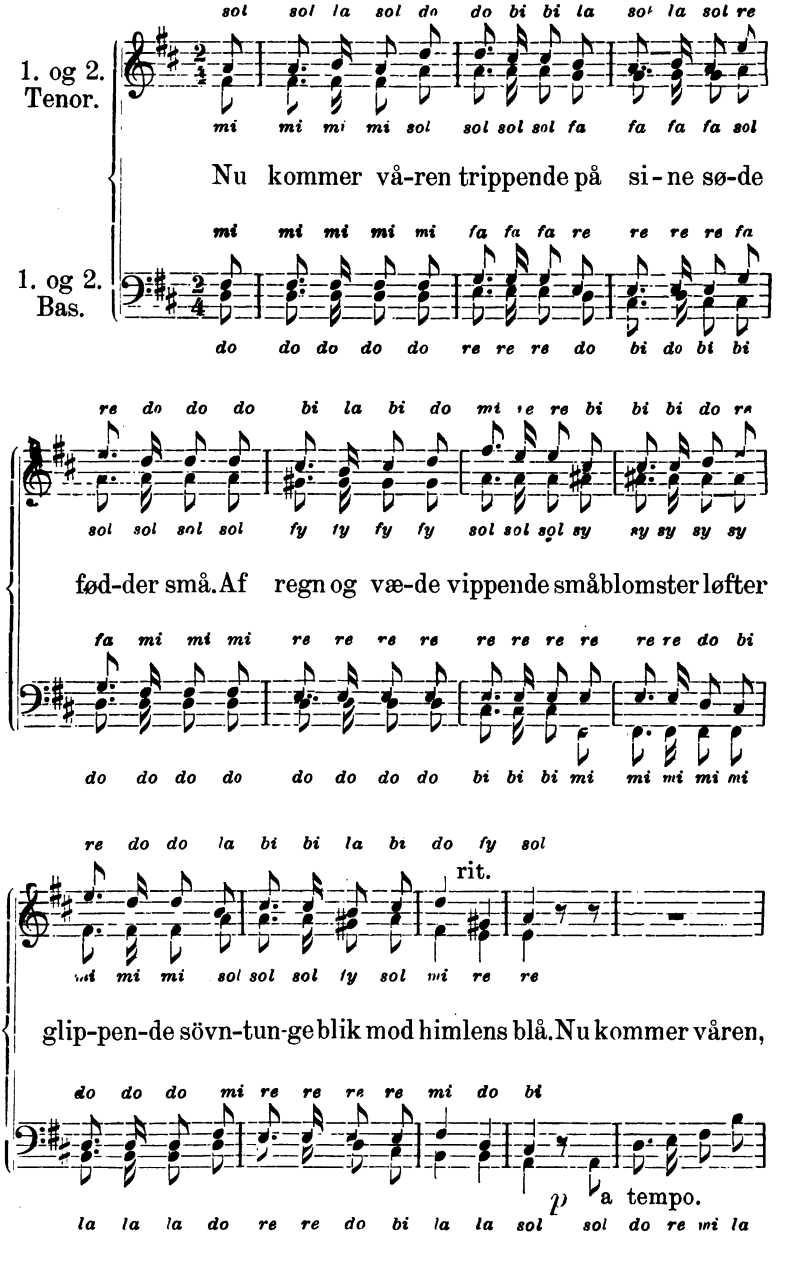

cresc.
ff
Messing-Jens'so - li-de trit alt på din jy-ske gan-ger.

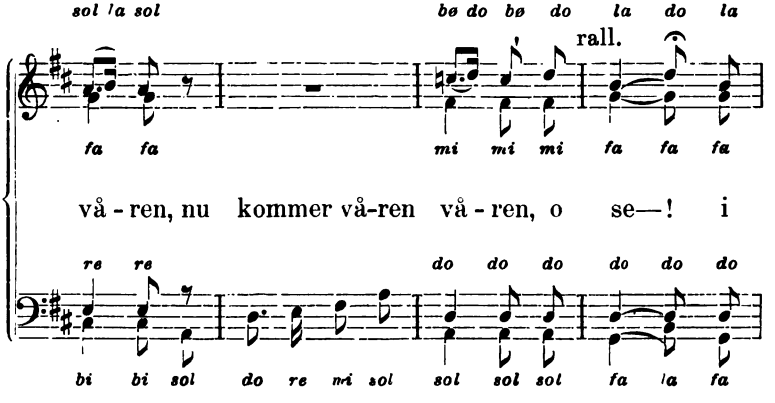
34. (590.)

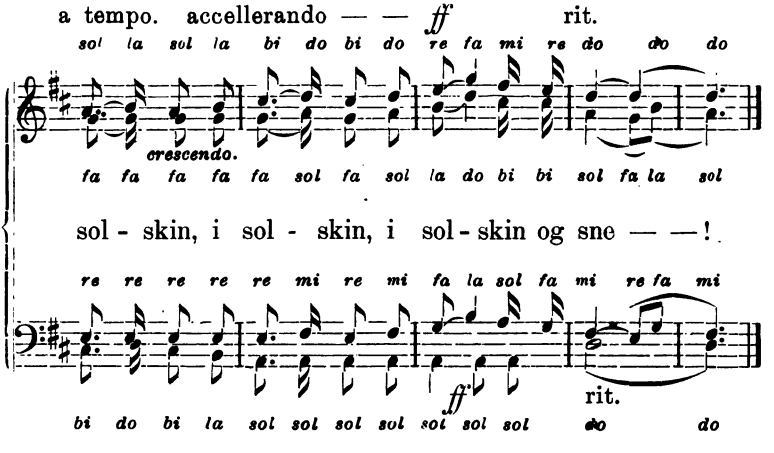
I Marts.

(For 4 mandsstemmer.)

Allegretto grazioso. Joh. Egeberg.



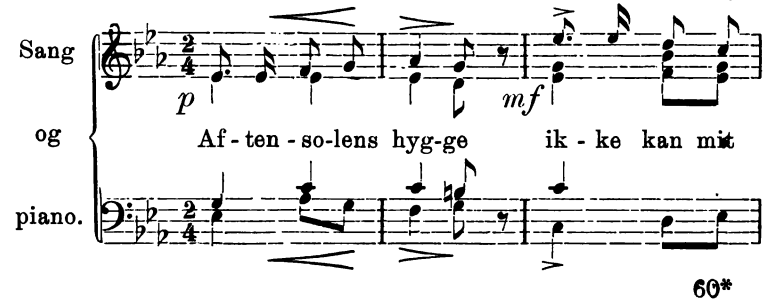


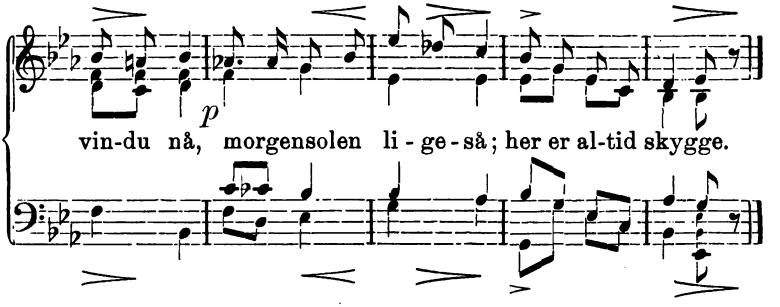


35. (591.)

Suk.

Andante. H. Tofte.

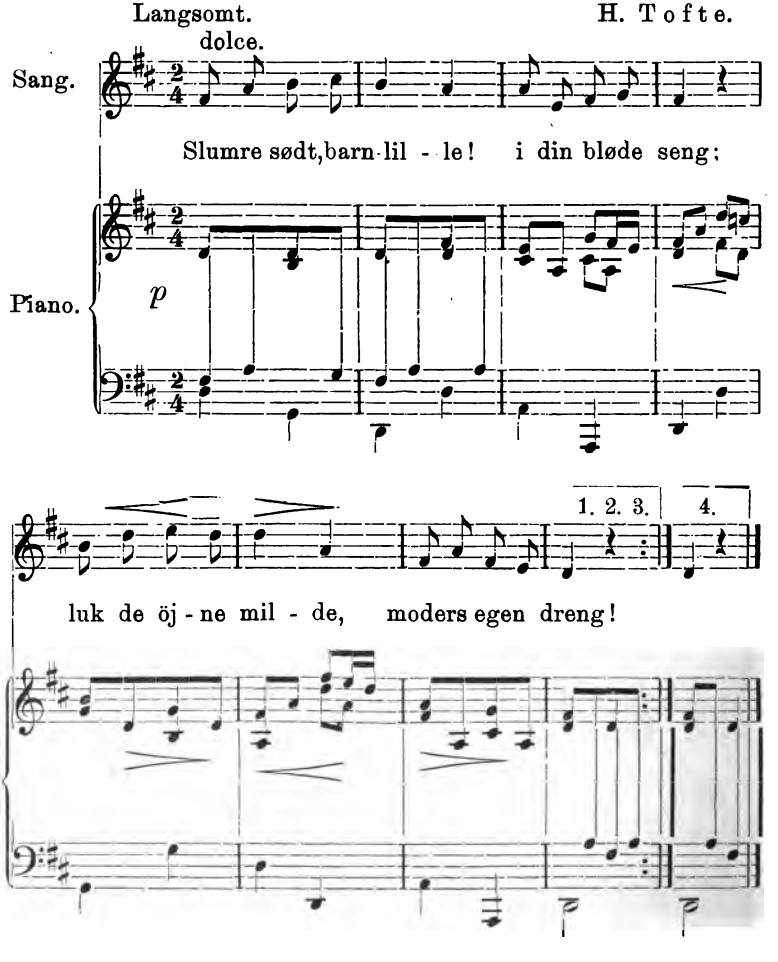




36. (592.)

Vuggesang.

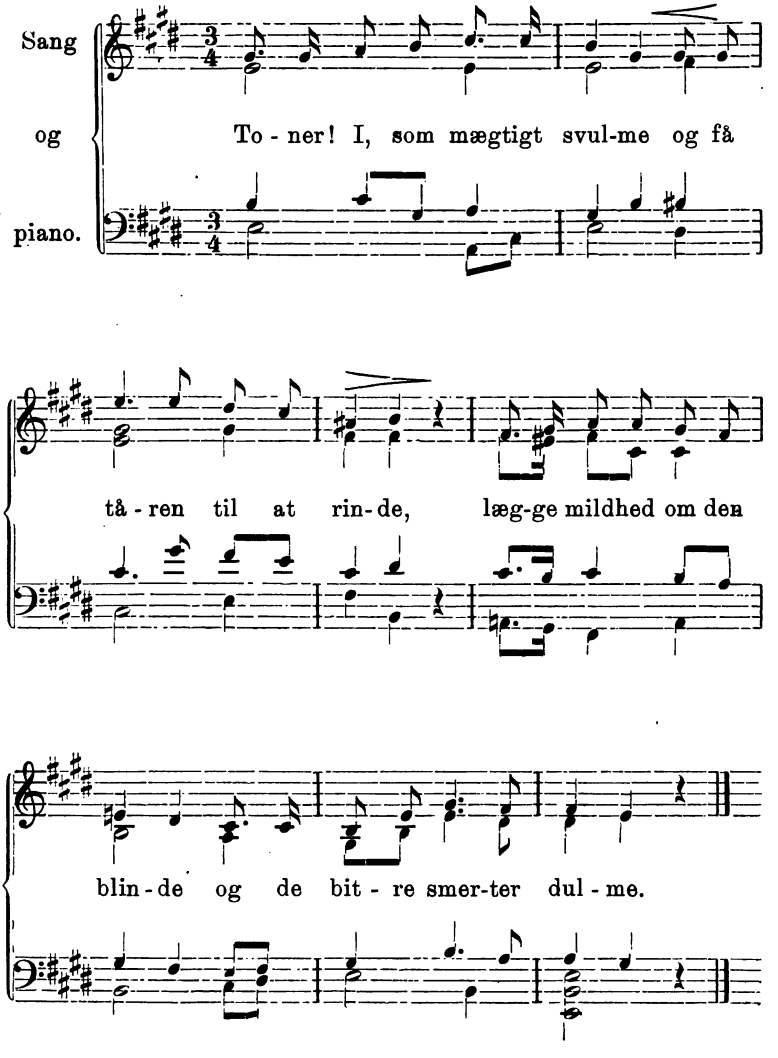
Langsomt. dolce. H. Tofte.



37. (593.)

Paradisets fugle.

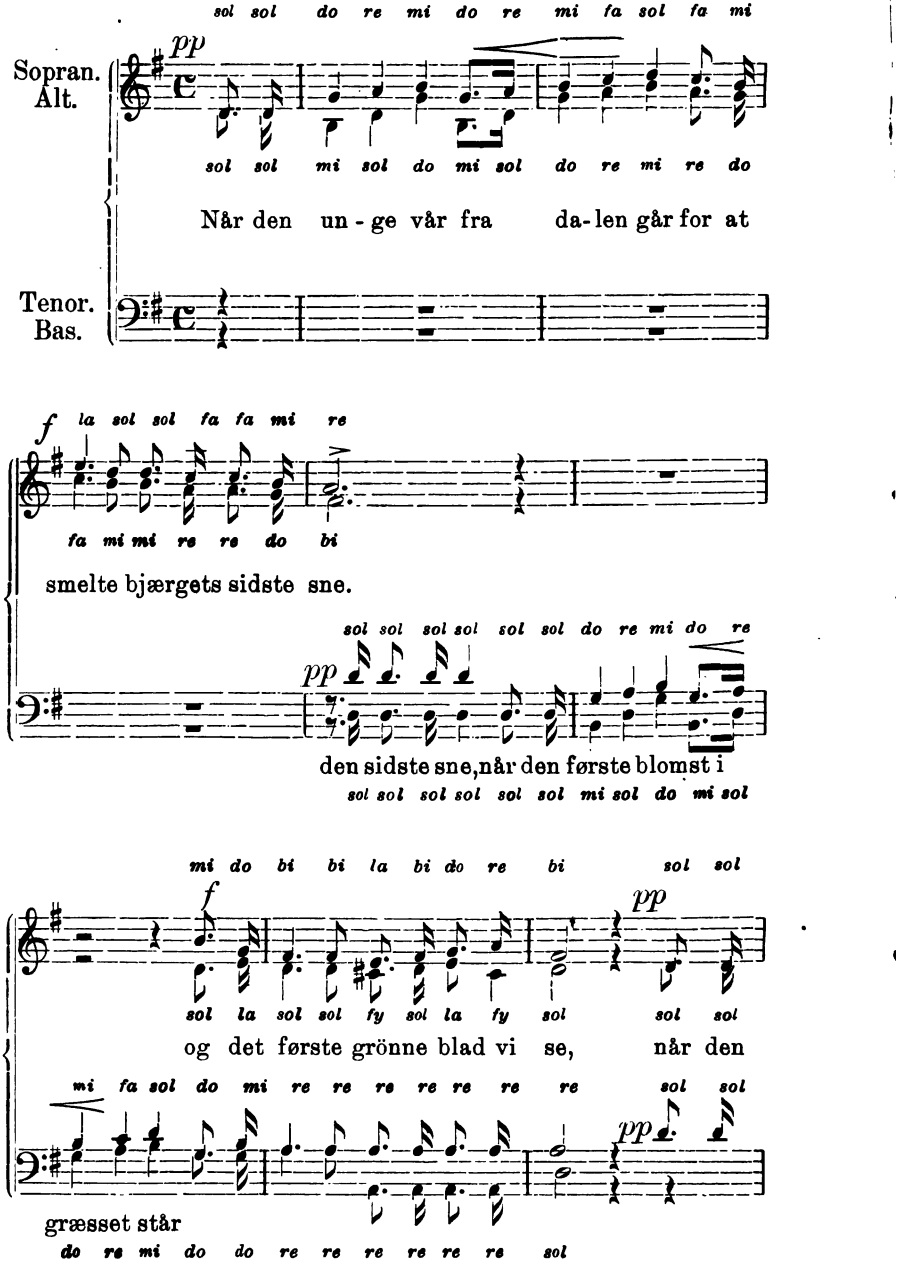
Lidt langsomt. H. Tofte,

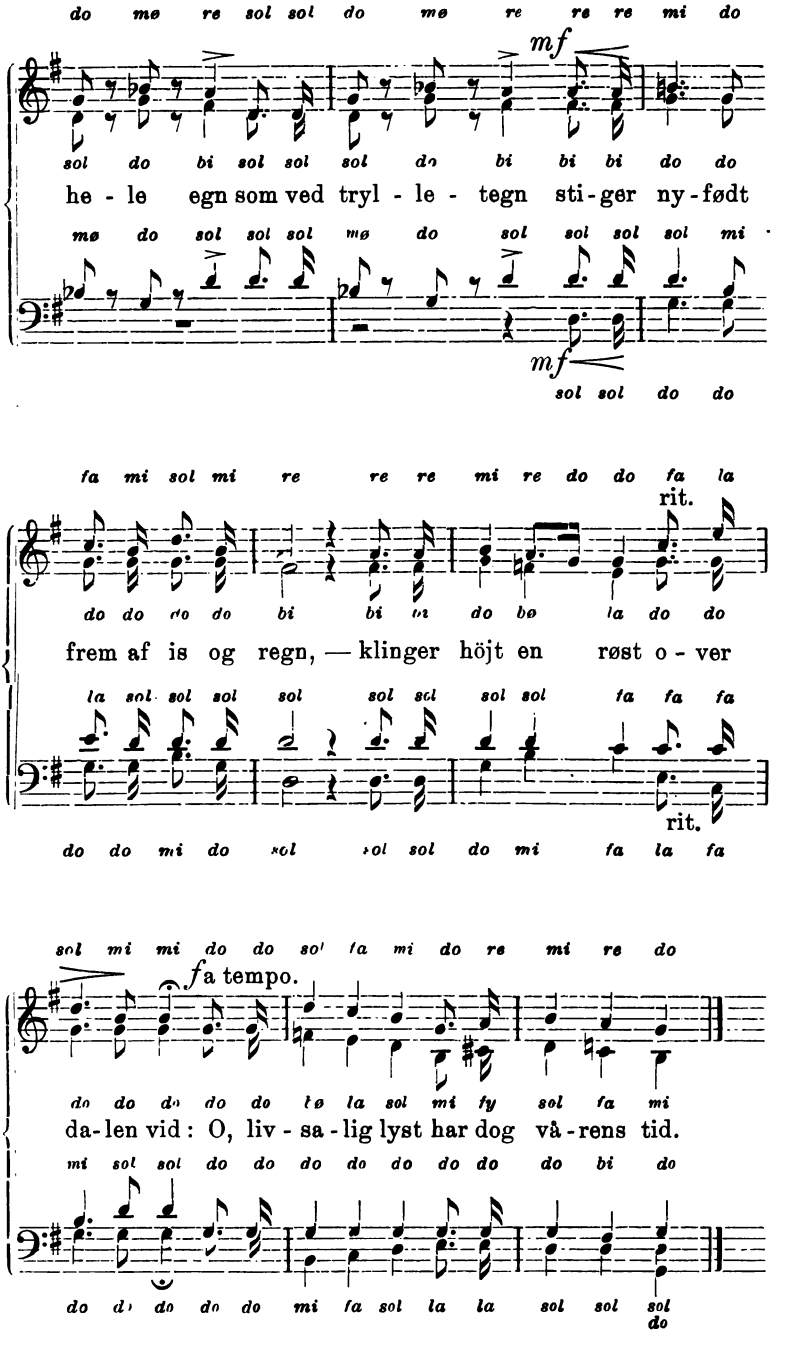


38. (594.)

Vårsang.

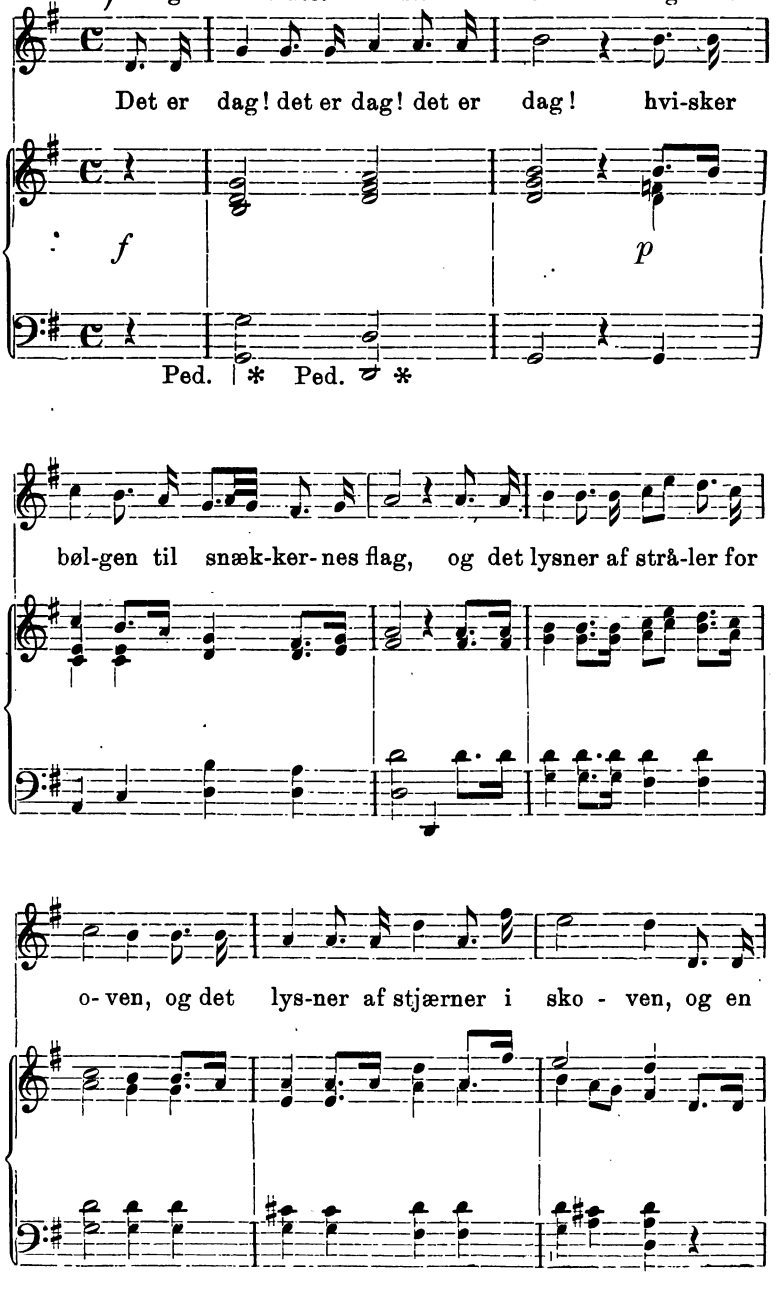
Allegro moderato. N. K. Madsen-Stensgård.

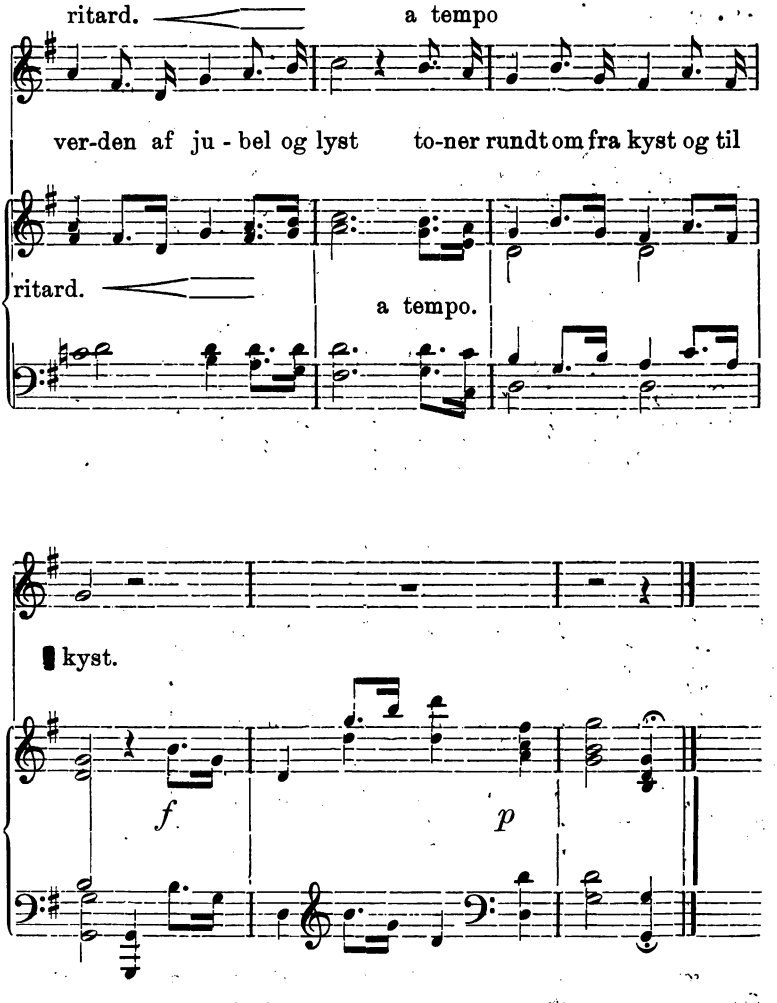



mf
he - le egn som ved tryl - le - tegn sti - ger ny - født
mf
rit.
frem af is og regn, — klinger höjt en røst o - ver
rit.
fa tempo.
da - len vid : O, liv - sa - lig lyst har dog vå - rens tid.

39. (595.) **Det er dag!**

f Allegro moderato. N. K. Madsen-Stensgård.

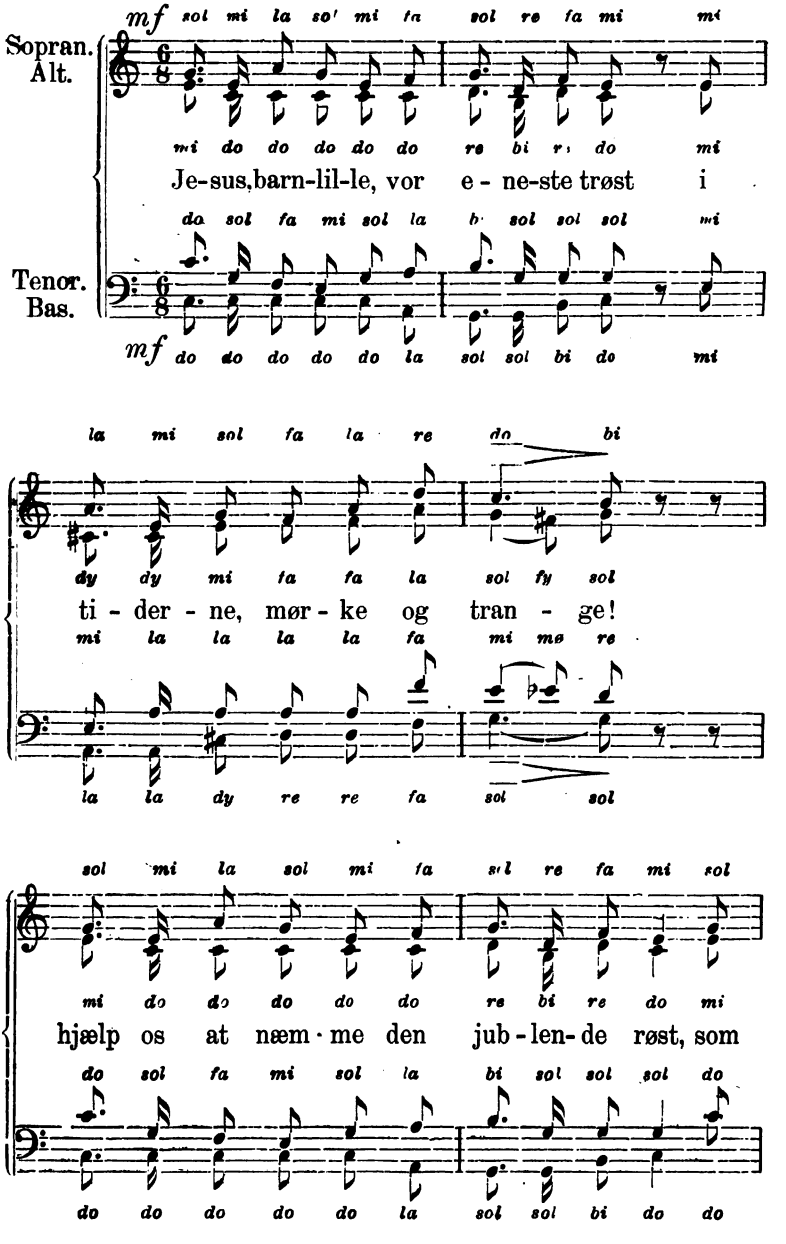


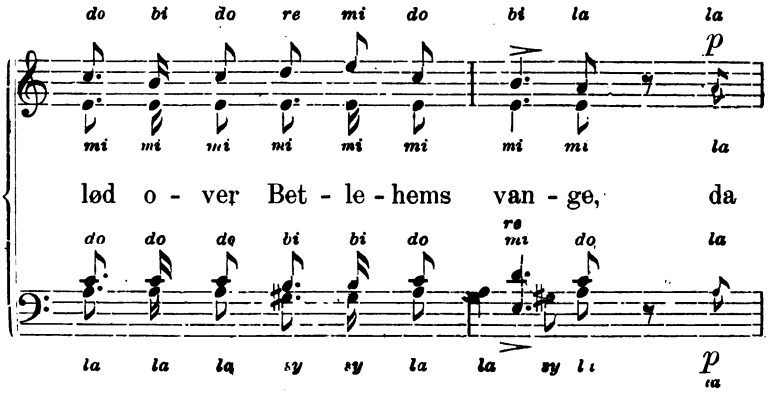

ritard.
a tempo
ver-den af ju - bel og lyst
to-ner rundt om fra kyst og til
ritard.
a tempo.
kyst.
f
p

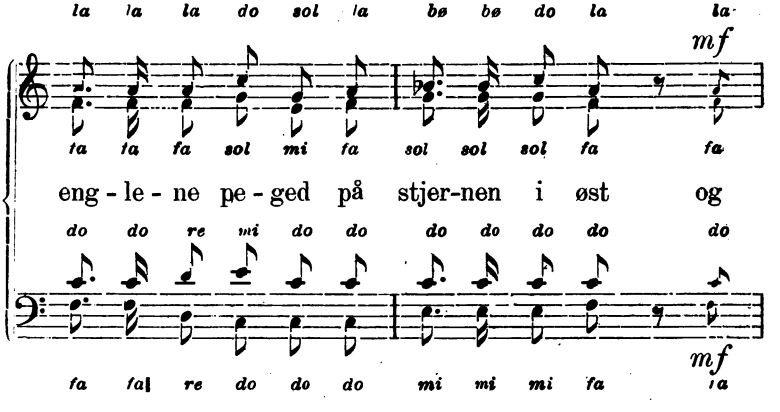
40. (605.)

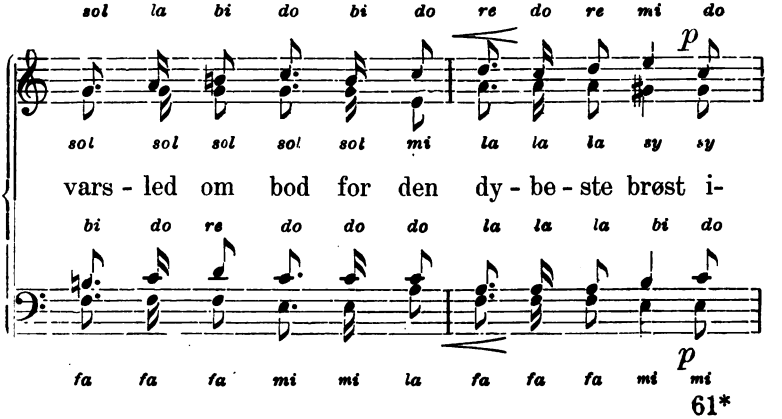
Jesus, barnlille.

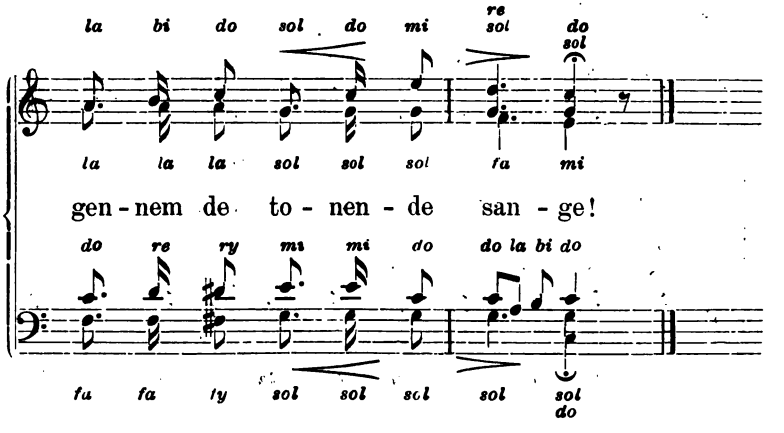
Moderato. S. Halle.




lød o - ver Bet - le - hems van - ge, da

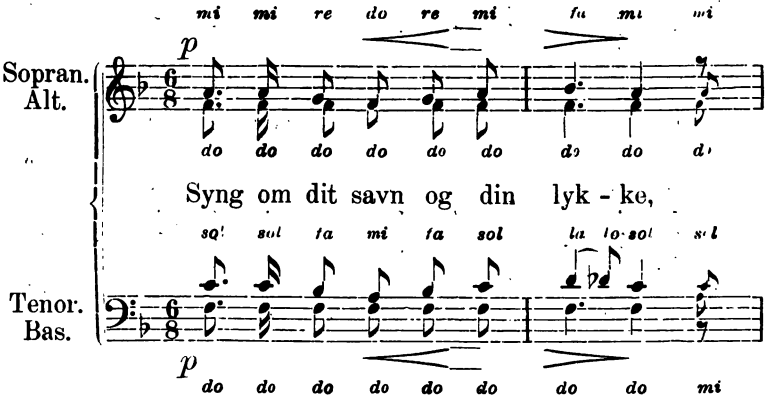

eng - le - ne pe - ged på stjer-nen i øst og

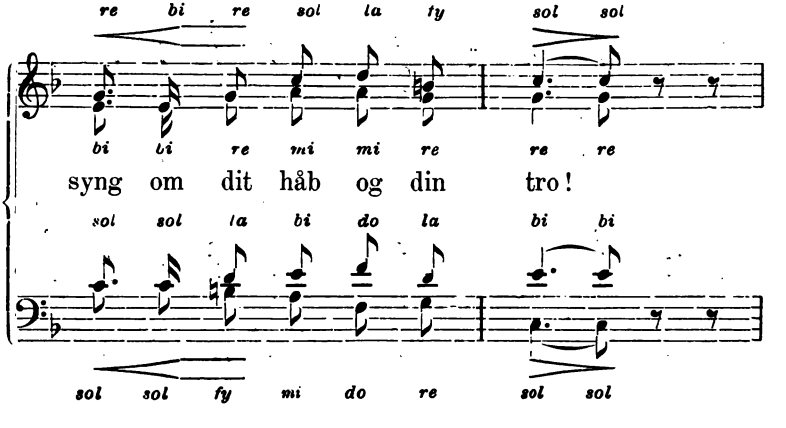

vars - led om bod for den dy - be - ste brøst i-

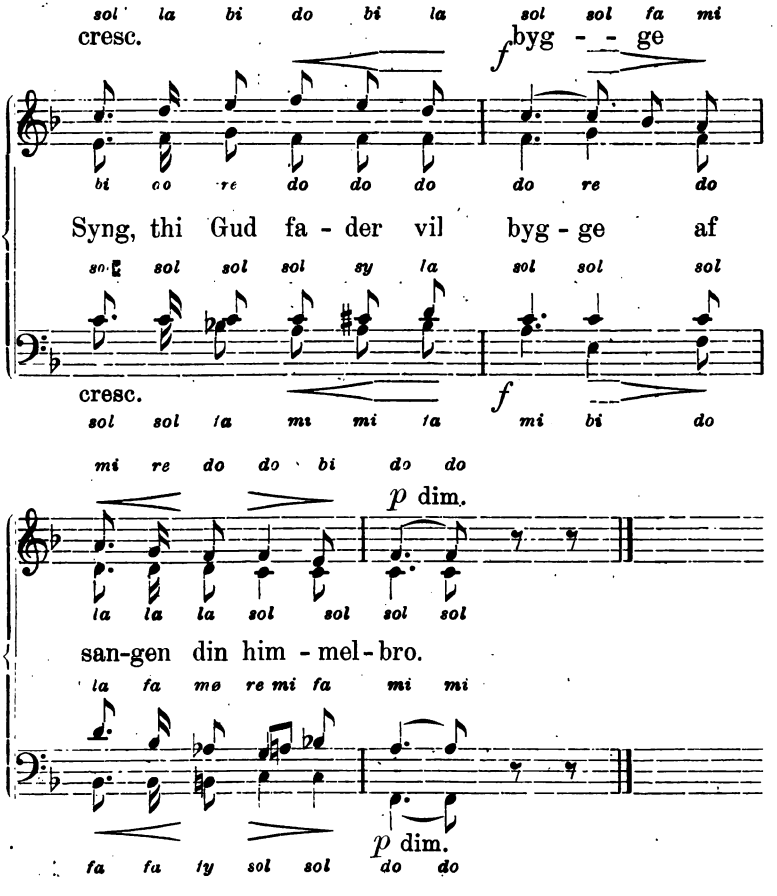


41. (625.) **Syng!**

Andantino con moto. Ferd. Th. M. Aagaard.

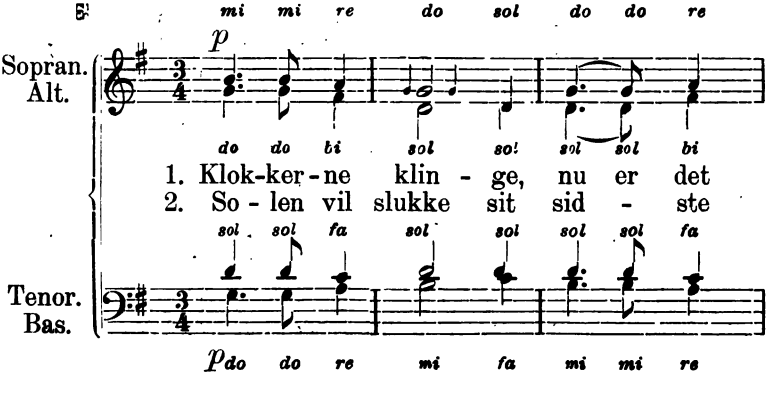


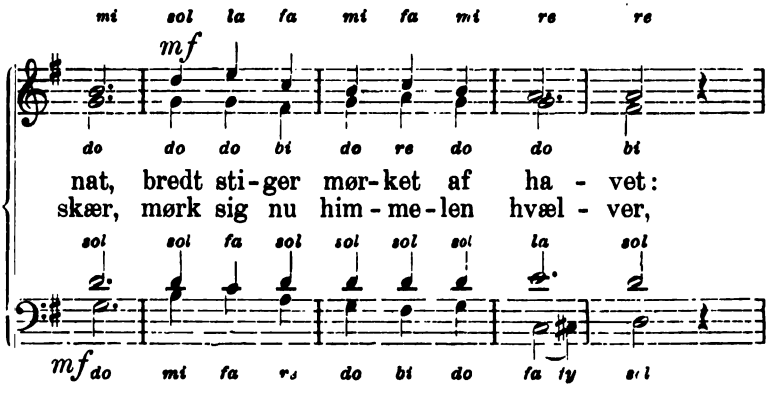


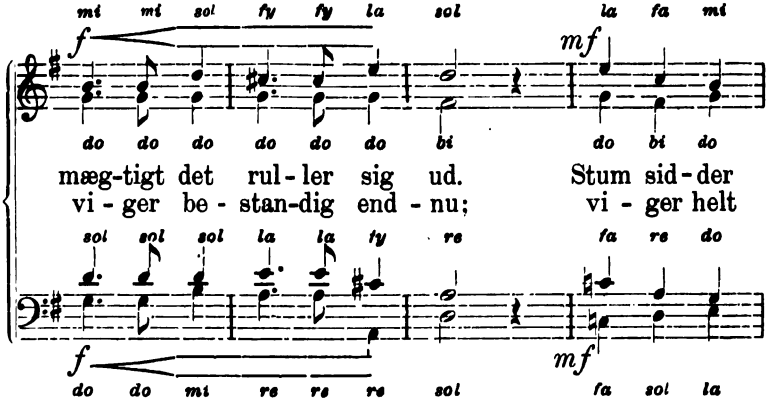


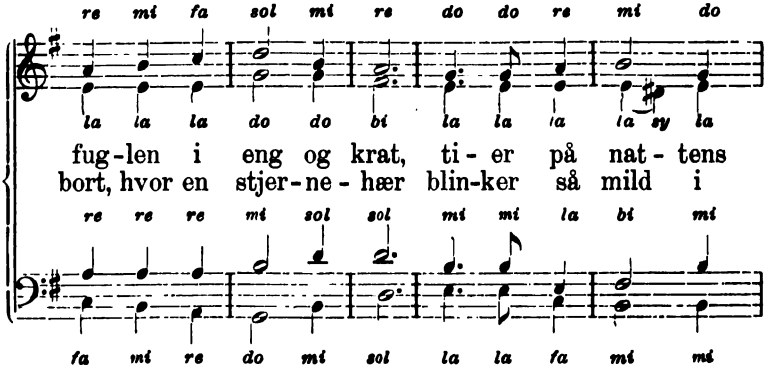
42. Aftenstemning.

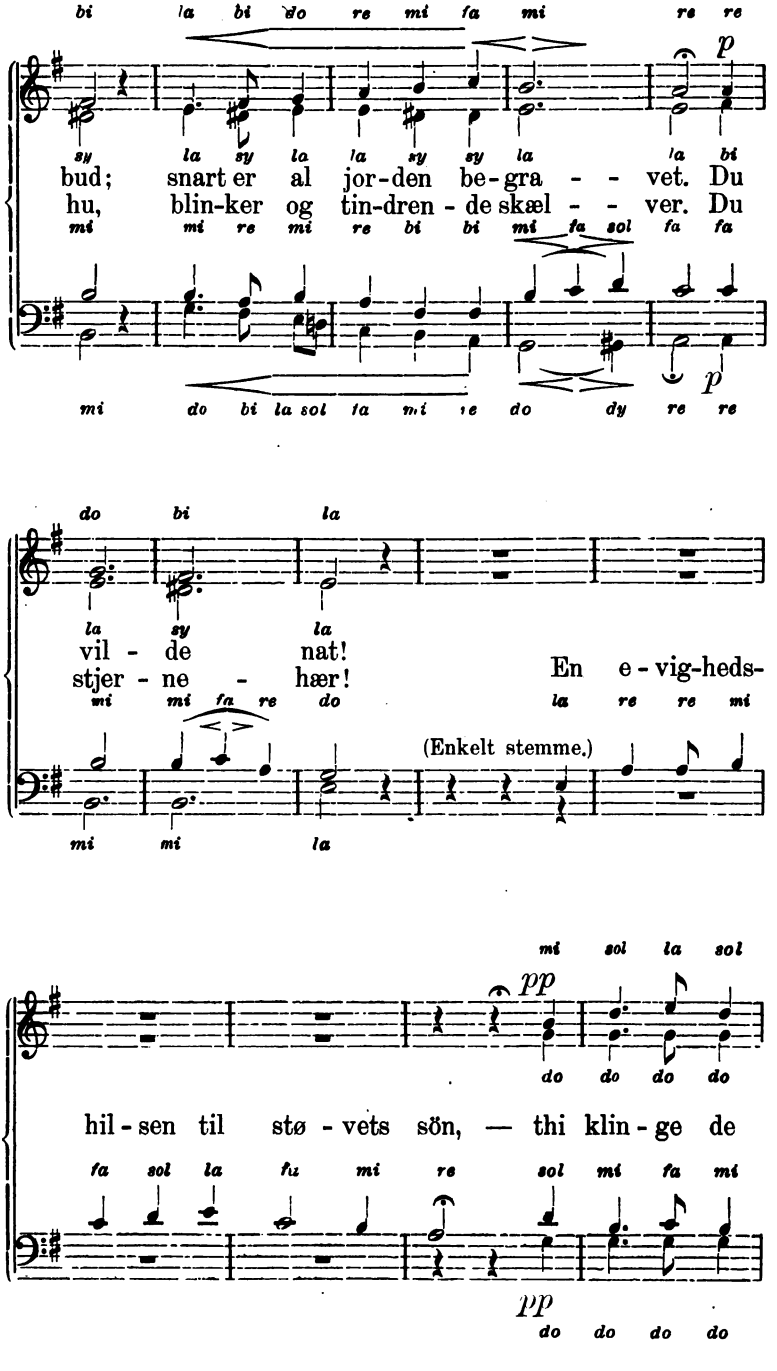
Andante. C. B. Schlägelberger.

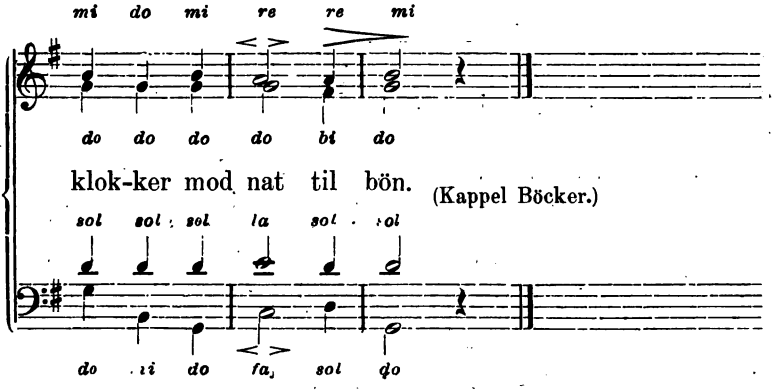



mi sol la fa mi fa mi re re
mf
do do do bi do re do do bi
nat, bredt sti-ger mør-ket af ha - vet:
skær, mørk sig nu him-me-len hvæl - ver,
sol sol fa sol sol sol sol la sol
mf do mi fa re do bi do fa fy sol


mi mi sol fy fy la sol la fa mi
f mf
do do do do do do bi do bi do
mæg-tigt det rul-ler sig ud. Stum sid-der
vi-ger be-stan-dig end-nu; vi-ger helt
sol sol sol la la fy re fa re do
f mf
do do mi re re re sol fa sol la


re mi fa sol mi re do do re mi do
la la la do do bi la la la la sy la
fug-len i eng og krat, ti-er på nat-tens
bort, hvor en stjer-ne-hær blin-ker så mild i
re re re mi sol sol mi mi la bi mi
fa mi re do mi sol la la fa mi mi


bud; snart er al jor-den be-gra - - vet. Du
hu, blin-ker og tin-dren - de skæl - - ver. Du
vil - de nat!
stjer - ne - hær!
En e - vig-heds-
(Enkelt stemme.)
hil - sen til stø - vets sön, — thi klin - ge de


mi do mi re re mi
do do do do bi do
klok-ker mod nat til bön.
(Kappel Böcker.)
sol sol sol la sol sol
do do fa sol do

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3 9015 02336 7793